

God, Who Omniscent Art
From Psalm 44.
William Sherwin(1826-1888)

God, who omniscent art,
Could we from Thee depart,
Hide aught from Thee,
Thou, Lord, would search it out,
Know all our sin and doubt,
Searching within, without,
Our secrets see.

Sorely oppressed are we,
Naught but affliction see,
O Lord, awake!
Lord, from Thy sleep arise,
No longer close Thine eyes;
See how we are despised,
All for Thy sake.

Humbled unto the dust,
In Thee alone we trust;
Thy love we plead.
Refuge in Thee to take,
Lord, for Thy mercy's sake,
Our humble plea we make:
Thy help we need.