

O Lord, My Inmost Heart and Thought
The Psalter, 1912.
Michael Lonneke, 2005.

O Lord, my inmost heart and thought
Thy searching eye doth see;
Where'er I rest, where'er I go,
My ways are known to Thee.

Each spoken word, each silent thought,
Thou, Lord, dost understand;
Before me and behind art Thou,
Restraining by Thy hand.

If I the wings of morning take
To some remotest land,
Still I shall be upheld by Thee
And guided by Thy hand.

From Thee, O Lord, I cannot hide
Though darkness cover me;
The darkness and the light of day
Are both alike to Thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart,
Try me, my thoughts to know;
O lead me, if in sin I stray,
In paths of life to go.