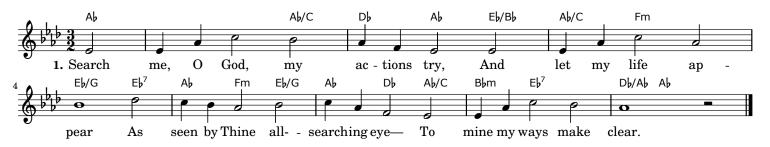
Search me, O God, my actions try

Longings — For God's Searching



- 2. Search all my sense, and know my heart Who only canst make known, And let the deep, the hidden part To me be fully shown.
- 3. Throw light into the darkened cells, Where passion reigns within; Quicken my conscience till it feels The loathsomeness of sin.
- 4. Search all my thoughts, the secret springs, The motives that control; The chambers where polluted things Hold empire o'er the soul.
- 5. Search, till Thy fiery glance has cast Its holy light through all, And I by grace am brought at last Before Thy face to fall.
- 6. Thus prostrate I shall learn of Thee, What now I feebly prove, That God alone in Christ can be Unutterable love.