Thou art before me, Lord

Traditional Scottish Melody

Highland Cathedral 10.10.10.10



Thou art before me, Lord, thou art behind, And thou above me hast spread out thy hand; Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, Too high to grasp, too great to understand.

Then wither from thy Spirit shall I go, And wither from thy presence shall I flee? If I ascend to heaven thou art there, And in the lowest depths I meet with thee.

If I should take my flight into the dawn, If I should dwell on ocean's farthest shore, Thy mighty hand would rest upon me still, And thy right hand would guard me evermore. If I should say, 'Darkness will cover me, And I shall hide within the veil of night', Surely the darkness is not dark to thee, The night is as the day, the darkness light.

Search me, O God, search me and know my heart; Try me, O God, my mind and spirit try; Keep me from any path that gives thee pain, And lead me in the everlasting way.

Ian Pitt-Watson

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