

METRE 1 Nicholas Ludwig von Zinzendorf

ALFRETON L.M.

William Beastall

1. O thou to whose all-searching sight The dark-ness shi-neth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee, O burst these bonds, and set me free.

2. Wash out its stain, re - fine its dross, Nail my af - fec-tions to the cross; Hallow each thought - let all with - in Be cleansed as thou my Lord art clean.

3. If in this darkness wild I stray, Be thou my light, be thou my way; No foes, no vi - o - lence I fear, No fraud while thou, my God, art near.

4. When ri - sing floods my soul o'erflow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe. Je - sus, thy time - ly aid im - part, And raise my head, and cheer my heart.