

METRE 1 Nicholas Ludwig von Zinzendorf

# ALFRETON L.M.

William Beastall

1. O thou 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.