

# Author of my Days

If I rise on the wings of the dawn  
If I fly out across the sea  
If I run `till I can run no more  
Even then you will find me

If I sink to the deepest place  
If I seek to in the darkness hide  
If I lie even to myself  
Still your hand will guide me

For you hem me in before and behind  
You the author of my days  
so I come before you arms stretched out  
And I give you all my praise

Search me and know my heart  
Test me and know my anxious thoughts  
Lead me in your righteous way  
So that I am with you . . . when I awake

"Author of My Days" words and music by Peter La Grand  
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