

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