Searcher of Hearts, from Mine Erase Words: George Morris, 1838.
Music: John Dykes, 1875.

Searcher of hearts, from mine erase All thoughts that should not be, And in its deep recesses trace My gratitude to Thee.

Hearer of prayer, O guide aright Each word and deed of mine; Life's battle teach me how to fight, And be the vict'ry Thine.

Giver of all-for ev'ry good
In the Redeemer cameFor raiment, shelter, and for food,
I thank Thee in His Name.

Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost, Thou glorious Three in One, Thou knowest best what I need most, And let Thy will be done.