

# God Who Searches, God Who Knows

BY TERRY W. YORK

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God who searches, God who knows  
when we sit and when we rise,  
God who gives our lives their soul,  
our thoughts, our words, our ways you know.

God who wonderfully made  
each of us inside the womb,  
darkness we shall never fear;  
since you were there, you're surely here.

*bridge:*

Breath of Life, refresh our thinking,  
clear away confusion,  
as we join with you in knitting  
future generations.

Help us ponder human life;  
when it starts, how it should end.  
Help us see when wicked ways  
with birth and death negate our praise.

# God Who Searches, God Who Knows

TERRY W. YORK

G. DAVID BOLIN

1. God who search-es, God who knows when we sit and  
 2. God who won-der - ful - ly made each of us in -  
 3. Help us pon-der hu - man life; — when it starts, how

when we rise, God who gives our lives their soul, our  
 side the womb, dark - ness we shall nev - er fear; since  
 it should end. Help us see when wick - ed ways with

thoughts, our words, our ways you know.  
 you were there, you're sure - ly here. (to bridge)  
 birth and death ne - gate our praise.

*Third time to Coda*

*Bridge*

Breath of Life, re - fresh our think - ing, clear a - way con -

fu - sion, as we join with you in knit - ting

fu - ture gen - er - a - tions.

*D.C. al Coda*

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