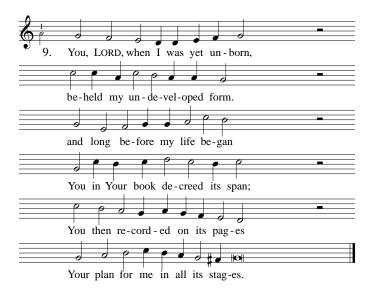
PSALM 139

For the director of music. Of David. A psalm. Geneva, 1551 1. LORD, You have searched me, heart and soul. My in-most thoughts, You know them all. When I sit down and when I rise When I sit down and when I rise You see me with Your watch-ful eyes. You see me with Your watch-ful eyes. and from a - far Your keen dis-cern-ing re-veals to You my hopes and yearn-ings.

- You trace my steps and day by day see me at rest or on my way. The paths I take are known to You, for You watch everything I do. Before my tongue one word can mention You are aware of my intentions.
- You are before me and behind; I will in You my refuge find. LORD, You have laid Your hand on me. Such knowledge is a mystery so high that I cannot attain it, so deep that I cannot explain it.

- 4. Where can I from Your Spirit flee? Where will You not be near to me? If I to heaven's height ascend, then I shall there before You stand. If I into the depths descended, You would not leave me unattended.
- 5. When on the wings of dawn I rise and fly away to distant skies, to the remotest sea or land, and make my home where I descend, You even there will stay beside me and with Your right hand hold and guide me.
- 6. If I say, "Let the gloom of night surround me, keep me from Your sight," Then darkness is not dark to You; it will not hide me from Your view. With You the night is never lightless; before Your eyes the dark is brightness.
- O LORD, You formed my inward parts my inmost self, my mind and heart. You shaped them in my mother's womb, wove them together on Your loom. With awe, with reverent admiration, I praise Your wonderful creation.
- O LORD, You know me through and through; my frame was not concealed from You when I in utmost secrecy was knit and braided skilfully. You know how I in safe seclusion was made with delicate precision.

Psalm 139



- 10. How precious are Your thoughts to me! How vast the sum of them must be. I try to count them – they are more than all the sand upon the shore. O God, when I from sleep awaken, I am still with You, not forsaken.
- O God, if only You would slay all those who go their wicked way.
 O let them all from me depart, those men of blood and evil heart. They strive against You in their scheming; Your holy name they keep blaspheming.

Psalm 139

- 12. Do I not hate those who hate You, those who their wickedness pursue? O LORD, all who against You rise I as my enemies despise. May woes and misery await them. I with a perfect hatred hate them!
- Search me, O God, and know my heart; see if I from Your ways depart. LORD, probe my every anxious thought and let me by Your word be taught. Help me walk on where You are leading, in everlasting ways proceeding.