

Psalm 139

(To the tune of Before The Throne Of God Above)

Verse 1

O Lord, You search me and know me
You know when I sit down and rise
You dis-cern my thoughts from a-far
You search my path; when I lie down
You are ac-quaint-ed with my ways
Be-fore a word is on my tongue
Be-hold, O Lord, You know it all
You hem me in, be-fore, be-hind
You lay Your hand u-pon me, Lord

Verse 2

Such know-ledge is to won-de-rful
So high that I can-not at-tain
Where shall I go from Your Spir-it
Where shall I flee from Your pres-ence
If I as-cend to heav'n You're there
If I go to the grave Your there
If I take the wings of morn-ing
And dwell in the depths of the sea
There, Your right hand, it shall lead me

Verse 3

If I say, "Dark-ness co-vers me
And light a-bout me, it is night,"
To You the dark-ness is not dark
To You the night is bright as day
For You, the dark-ness is as light
For You, Lord, formed my in-ward parts
You knit me in my mo-thers womb
I praise You for You have made me
Fear-full-y and won-der-full-y

Verse 4

Great are Your works, my soul knows it
My frame was not hid-den from You
When I was made in sec-ret and
Skill-full-y wo-ven in the depths
Your eyes, they saw me when form-less
In Your book were writ-ten the days
E-very one of them formed for me
When as yet there was none of them
How prec-ious to me are Your thoughts

Verse 5

O God how vast the sum of them
More than the sand if I count them
When I a-wake I'm still with You
O, that You would slay the wick-ed
O, men of blood, de-part from me
With mal-ice they speak a-against You
Your foes, they take Your name in vain
Do I not hate those who hate You?
And loath those who rise a-against You?

Verse 6

I hate them with a per-fect hate
I count them as my en-e-mies
Search me, O God, and know my heart
Try me, O God, and know my thoughts
And see if there be a-ny way
In me that's wick-ed; O, and lead
Lead me on through the anc-ient path
Lead in the e-ver-last-ing way
Lead in the e-ver-last-ing way