

Psalm 139

Domine, probasti

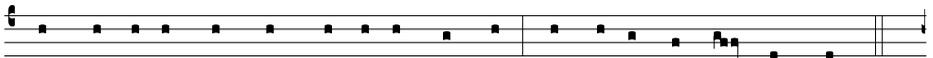
tone I8



O LORD, thou hast searched me out and known me: thou knowest my down-



sitting and mine up- rising, thou understandest my thoughts long before.



2. Thou art about my path, and about my bed: and spiest out all my ways.



3. For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: but thou, O Lord, knowest it



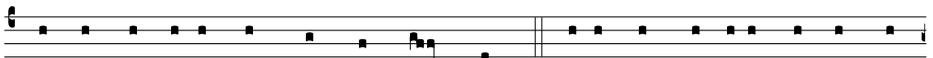
al-togeth - er. 4. Thou hast fashioned me behind and before: and laid thine



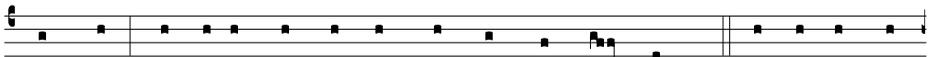
hand upon me. 5. Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me:



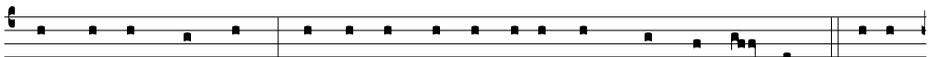
I cannot attain un-to it. 6. Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit: or



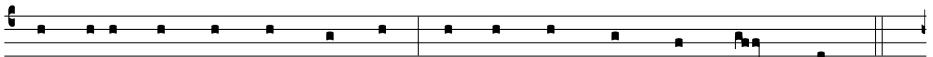
whither shall I go then from thy pres - ence? 7. If I climb up into heaven, thou



art there: if I go down to hell, thou art there al - so. 8. If I take the



wings of the morning: and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea; 9. Even



there also shall thy hand lead me: and thy right hand shall hold me.



10. If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me: then shall my night be



turned to day.11. Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is



as clear as the day: the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

12. For my reins are thine: thou hast covered me in my moth-er's womb. 13. I will



give thanks unto thee, for I am fearful-ly and wonderfully made: marvellous



are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well. 14. My bones are



not hid from thee: though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the



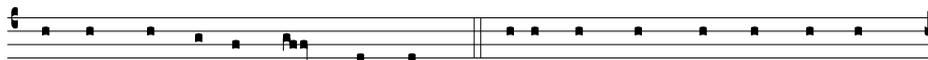
earth¹⁵. Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect: and in thy book



were all my members writ - ten¹⁶. Which day by day were fashioned: when as



yet there was none of them¹⁷. How dear are thy counsels unto me, O God:



O how great is the sum of them! 18. If I tell them, they are more in



number than the sand: when I wake up I am present with thee. 19. Wilt thou



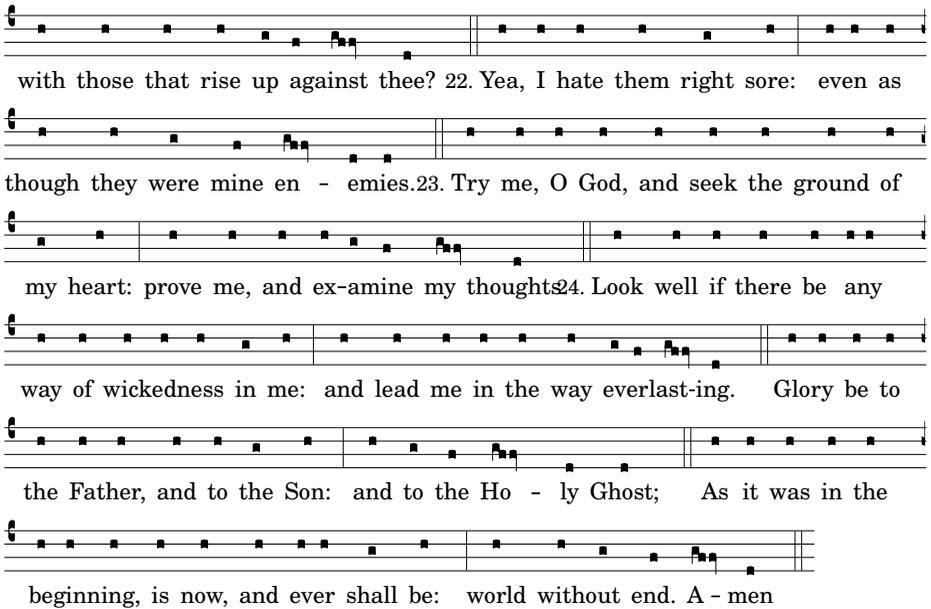
not slay the wicked, O God: depart from me, ye blood- thirst - y men. 20. For



they speak unrighteously against thee: and thine en-emies take thy Name in



vain. 21. Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee: and am not I grieved



with those that rise up against thee? 22. Yea, I hate them right sore: even as
though they were mine en - emies.23. Try me, O God, and seek the ground of
my heart: prove me, and ex-amine my thoughts24. Look well if there be any
way of wickedness in me: and lead me in the way everlast-ing. Glory be to
the Father, and to the Son: and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the
beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. A - men