



- 4     1 LORD, you have searched me / out and / known me;  
           you know my sitting down and my rising up; || you dis- / cern my / thoughts from a- / far.
- 2 You trace my / journeys and my / resting -places  
           and are ac- / quainted with / all my / ways.
- 4     3 Indeed, there is not a / word on my / lips,  
           but you, O LORD, / know it / al-to- / gether.
- 4     4 You press upon me be- / hind and be- / fore  
           and / lay your / hand up- / on me.
- 4     †5 Such knowledge is too / wonderful for / me;  
           it is so / high that I / cannot at- / tain to it.
- 4     12 For you yourself created my / in-most / parts;  
           you knit me to- / gether in my / moth-er's / womb.
- 13 I will thank you because I am / marv'lous-ly / made;  
           your works are wonderful, / and I / know it / well.
- 4     14 My body was not / hidden from / you,  
           while I was being made in secret and / woven in the / depths of the / earth.
- 15 Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb; || all of them were / written in your /  
           book;  
           they were fashioned day by day, when as / y<sup>e</sup>t / there was / none of them.
- 4     16 How deep I find your / thoughts, O / God!  
           how / gr<sup>e</sup>at / is the / sum of them!
- 17 If I were to count them, they would be more in / number than the / sand;  
           to count them all, my life span would / need to / be like / yours.
- 4     Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son,  
           and / to the / Ho-ly / Spirit:
- as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now,  
           and / will be for- / ever. || A- / men.