

U mf 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- / geth-er.

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.

M mp 6 Where can I go then / from your / Spirit?
where can I / flee / from your / presence?

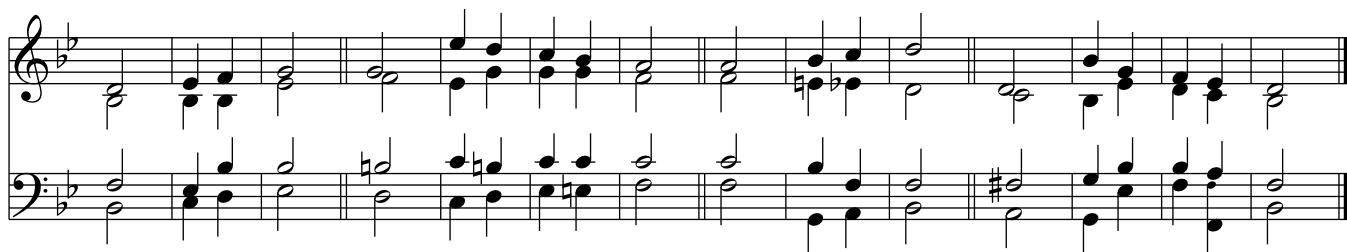
7 If I climb up to heaven, / you are / there;
if I make the grave my bed, / you are / there / al-so.

W mp 8 If I take the / wings of the / morning
and dwell in the / utter-most / parts of the / sea,

9 Even there your / hand will / lead me
and your / right hand / hold me / fast.

4 *mf* 10 If I say, "Surely the / darkness will / cover me,
and the light a- / round me / turn to / night,"

11 Darkness is not dark to you; || the night is as / bright as the / day;
darkness and light to / you are / both a- / like.



4 *mf* 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.

W 14 My body was not / hidden from / you,
while I was being made in secret and / woven in the / depths of the / earth.

M 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 / yet / there was / none of them.

4 16 How deep I find your / thoughts, O / God!
how / great / 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.

W 18 Oh, that you would slay the / wicked, O / God!
You that / thirst for / blood, de- / part from me.

M 19 They speak de- / spitefully a- / gainst you;
your enemies / take your / Name in / vain.

4 *p* 20 Do I not hate those, O / LORD, who / hate you?
and do I not loathe / those who rise / up a- / gainst you?

21 I hate them with a / per-fect / hatred;
they have be- / come my / oŵn / enemies.

U *mf* 22 Search me out, O God, and / know my / heart;
try me and / know my / rest-less / thoughts.

23 Look well whether there be any / wickedness in / me
and lead me in the / way that is / ev-er- / lasting.

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.