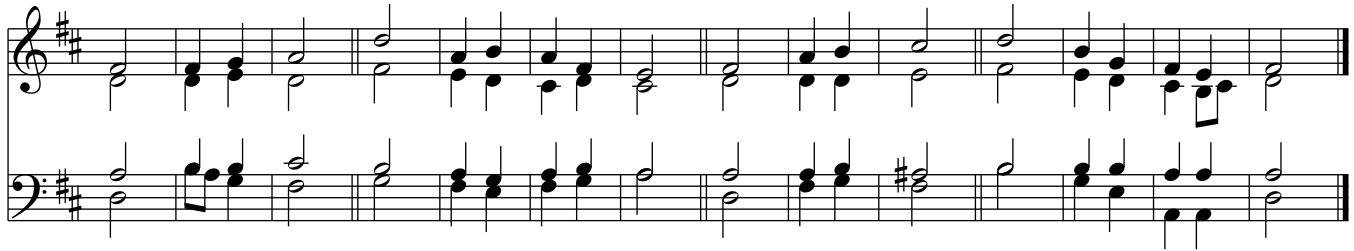




- U mf* 1 LORD, you have searched me / out and / known me;  
 you know my sitting down and my rising up; || you dis- / cern my / thoughts from a- / far.
- 2 You trace my / journeys and my / resting -places  
 and are ac- / quainted with / all my / ways.
- 4 3 Indeed, there is not a / word on my / lips,  
 but you, O LORD, / know it / al-to- / gether.
- 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 *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 / gr̃eat / 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.