

PSALM 139 December 5, 2016

To the chief musician, a psalm of David.

David attests to God's constant oversight of his life, and to his alignment with God.

1. Oh, Lord, Thou hast me searched and known. Thou know'st my sitting down
 2. and mine uprising. My thought is to Thee afar off known.
 3. Thou know'st my paths and lying down, and all my ways know'st well.
 4. For, lo, each word that's in my tongue, Lord, Thou canst fully tell.
 5. Behind, Thou grid'st me, and before, and lay'st on me Thine hand.
 6. Such knowledge is too strange, too high, for me to understand.
 7. Where shall I from Thy presence go? or where from Thy face fly?
 8. If heav'n I climb, Thou there; lo, Thou, if down in hell I lie.
 9. If I take morning's wings, and dwell where utmost seacoasts be,
 10. ev'n there Thy hand shall me conduct, and Thy right hand hold me.
 11. That "verily the darkness shall me cover", if I say,
then shall the night about me be like to the lightsome day.
 12. Yea, darkness hideth not from Thee; but, as the day, shines night:
alike unto Thee, both these are - the darkness and the light.
 13. Because that Thou possess-ed hast my reins, and covered me
within my mother's womb, Thou hast, 14. my praise shall be of Thee:
because that I am fashion-ed in fearful wondrous-wise.
And that Thy works are marvelous, my soul right well decries.
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15. From Thee my substance was not hid, when made I was closely,
and when within th'earth's lowest parts I was wrought curiously.
 16. Thine eyes upon my substance - yet imperfected- did look.
And all the members that I have were written in Thy book -
what days they should be fashion-ed, none of them yet were come.
 17. How precious are Thy thoughts to me, oh, God! How great's their sum!
 18. If I should count them, in number more than the sands they be!
And at what time I do awake, still I abide with Thee!
 19. Assuredly, Thou wilt, O God, those that be wicked slay.
Ye that are bloody men, therefore, depart from me away.
 20. Because that they against *Thee* do speak wickedly. Likewise,
Thy name they do take up in vain, who are *Thine* enemies.
 21. Thy haters, Lord, do *I* not hate? and am not *I* with those
offended grievously that do, uprising, Thee oppose?

22. Them I with *perfect* hatred hate; I count them as *my* foes!
23. Search me, O God, and know my heart. Try me: my thoughts disclose;
21. and see if any wicked way in me there be at all;
and me conduct within the way that lasts forever shall!