

# Psalm 139

O Lord, thou hast searched me,  
and known me. Thou knowest  
my downsitting and mine uprising,  
thou understandest my thought  
afar off. Thou compassest  
my path and my lying down,  
and art acquainted with all my ways.  
For there is not a word in my tongue,  
but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.  
Thou hast beset me behind and before,  
and laid thine hand upon me.  
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;  
it is high, I cannot attain unto it.  
Whither shall I go from thy spirit?  
or whither shall I flee from thy presence?  
If I ascend up into heaven,  
thou art there: if I make my bed in hell,  
behold, thou art there.  
If I take the wings of the morning,  
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;  
Even there shall thy hand lead me,  
and thy right hand shall hold me.  
Sif I say, Surely the darkness  
shall cover me; even the night

shall be light about me. Yea, the darkness hideth  
not from thee; but the night shineth as the day:

the darkness and the light  
are both alike to thee. For thou hast  
possessed my reins: thou hast covered  
me in my mother's womb. I will praise  
thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully  
made: marvellous are thy works;  
and that my soul knoweth right well.  
My substance was not hid from thee,  
when I was made in secret, and curiously  
wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

Thine eyes did see my substance,  
yet being unperfect; and in thy book all  
my members were written,  
which in continuance were fashioned,  
when as yet there was none of them.

How precious also are thy thoughts  
unto me, O God! how great is the sum  
of them! If I should count them,  
they are more in number than the sand:  
when I awake, I am still with thee.

Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God:  
depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

For they speak against thee wickedly,  
and thine enemies take thy name  
in vain. Do not I hate them, O Lord,  
that hate thee? and am not I grieved with  
those that rise up against thee?

I hate them with perfect hatred:

I count them mine enemies.

Search me, O God, and know my heart:  
try me, and know my thoughts:  
And see if there be any wicked way in me,  
and lead me in the way everlasting.

