

Public Service of Healing #9
Psalm 139-1-17

Mode 3 **Refrain**

Lord, you have searched me out and known me.

1. Lord, you have searched me out and known me; you know my sitting down and rising up;

you dis-cern my thoughts from a - far. 2. You trace my journeys and my rest - ing - plac - es

and are ac - quaint - ed with all my ways.

3. Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, but you, O Lord, know it al - to - geth - er. **Refrain**

4. You press upon me be - hind and be - fore and lay your hand up - on me.

5. *Such* knowledge is *too* won - der - ful for me; it is so high that I can - not at - tain to it. **Refrain**

6. Where can I *go then* from your Spi - rit? where can I flee from your pres - ence?

7. If I climb up to hea - ven, you are there; if I make the grave my *bed*,

you are there al - so. **Refrain** 8. If I take the wings of the morn - ing

and dwell in the ut - ter - most parts of the sea. 9. Even there your hand will lead me

and your right hand hold me fast. **Refrain** 10. If I say, "Surely the dark-ness will cov-er 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. **Refrain**
12. For you yourself cre - at - ed my in - most parts; you knit me together in my moth - er's womb.
13. I will thank you because I am mar - vel - ous - ly made; your works are wonderful,
and I know it well. **Refrain** 14. My bod - y was not hid - den 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 writ - ten in your book;
they were fashioned day by *day*, when as yet there was none of them. **Refrain**
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 num - ber than the sand;
to count them all, my life span would need to be like yours. **Refrain**