

Second Sunday after Epiphany Year B

Psalm 139: 1-5, 12-17

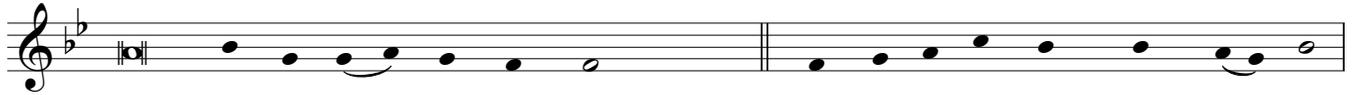
Mode 3 **Refrain**

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 my rising up; you discern my thoughts from a-far. 2. You trace my journeys and my rest-ing - pla - ces 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** 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 bo - dy was *not* hid-den from you, while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths of the earth. **Refrain** 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**

Alleluia



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

1 Sam 3: 9; Jn 6: 68



∇ Speak, O Lord, your ser-vant is lis - ten - ing; you have the words of ev - er - last - ing life.