

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me. Psalm 139: 1

PSALM 139: 1-12

The Psalter Hymnal, 1927

SOLDAU L.M.

Wittenberg *Gesangbuch*, 1524

1. Lord, thou hast searched me, and dost know Wher-e'er I rest, wher-e'er I go;
 2. My words from thee I can-not hide; I feel thy power on ev - ery side;
 3. Where can I go a - part from thee, Or whith-er from thy pres-ence flee?
 4. If I the wings of morn-ing take, And far a - way my dwell-ing make,
 5. If deep-est dark-ness cov - er me, The dark-ness hid - eth not from thee;

Thou know-est all that I have planned, And all my ways are in thy hand.
 O won-drous know-ledge, aw-ful might, Un-fath-omed depth, un-meas-ured height!
 In heaven? It is thy dwell-ing fair; In death's a-bode? Lo, thou art there.
 The hand that lead-eth me is thine, And my sup-port thy pow'r di-vine.
 To thee both night and day are bright, The dark-ness shin-eth as the light. A-MEN.

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I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made... Psalm 139: 14

PSALM 139: 14-24

The Psalter, 1912

FEDERAL STREET L.M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832

1. All that I am I owe to thee, Thy wis-dom, Lord, has fash-ioned me;
 2. Ere in - to be - ing I was brought, Thine eye did see, and in thy thought
 3. Thy thoughts, O God, how man-i - fold, More pre-cious un - to me than gold!
 4. The wick-ed thou wilt sure-ly slay, From me let sin - ners turn a - way;
 5. Search me, O God, my heart dis-cern, Try me, my in-most thought to learn;

I give my Mak-er thank-ful praise, Whose won-drous works my soul a-maze.
 My life in all its per - fect plan Was or - dered ere my days be - gan.
 I muse on their in - fin - i - ty, A - wak-ing I am still with thee.
 They speak-a-gainst the Name di - vine, I count God's en - e - mies as mine.
 And lead me, if in sin I stray, To choose the ev - er - last-ing way. A-MEN.