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PSALM 138 (139): LORD YOU SEARCH ME
C. Lord, you search me and you know me,
   you know when I lie down and when I get up,
   From afar you know my thoughts:
   my ways are familiar to you.
   Not yet on my tongue the word,
   and you Lord already know it all.
   You press me from the rear, you attack me from the front,
   and at the same time you have laid on me your hand:
   and this is mysterious science for me
   science which I cannot grasp?
   science so high that I do not understand.
A. BUT WHERE SHALL I GO FAR FROM YOUR SPIRIT?
   WHERE FROM YOUR FACE SHALL I FLEE?
C. If I ascend to heaven you are there?
A. IF I DESCEND TO DEATH, THERE I FIND YOU.
    YOU PRESS ME FROM THE REAR, YOU ATTACK ME FROM THE FRONT,
C. And at the same time, you have laid on me your hand:
A. AND THIS IS MYSTERIOUS SCIENCE FOR ME,
C. science which I cannot grasp,
A. SCIENCE SO HIGH THAT I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.
C. Lord, you search me and you know me,
   you put my heart to the test?
   so that I may not walk in a way of duplicity,
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so that I may never abandon your way.