

# Psalm 139:1-8

TUNE: ST. FRANCES C. M.

1. O Lord, thou hast me searched and known, Thou know'st my sit - ting down  
3. For in my tongue be - fore I speak Not an - y word can be,  
5. Where from thy Spir - it shall I go, Or from thy pres - ence fly?  
7. Or if I say that dark - ness shall Con - ceal me from thy sight,

And ris - ing up; yea, all my thoughts A - far to thee are known.  
But al - to - geth - er, lo, O Lord, It is well known to thee.  
As - cend I heav'n, lo, thou art there, In hell, if there I lie.  
Then sure - ly shall the ver - y night A - bout me be as light.

2. Thou search - est out my path in life, My ly - ing down dost know;  
4. Be - hind, be - fore, thou hast be - set And laid on me thy hand.  
6. Take I the wings of morn and dwell Up - on the far - thest sea,  
8. Yea, dark - ness hid - eth not from thee, But night doth shine as day;

And thou art well ac - quaint - ed with The way where - in I go.  
Such knowl - edge is too strange for me, Too high to un - der - stand.  
Ev'n there thy hand shall guide my steps, Thy right hand hold shall me.  
To thee the dark - ness and the light Are both a - like for aye.