

Psalms 139, Search Me O God

For the choir director. A Psalm of David.

D Gm D D2 Gm D D2 Gm D Am7 D
Search me, O God, and know my heart; examine me and know my thoughts;

D D Gm Am7 D
O LORD, You have searched me, and You have known me.
D D BbM7 C D
You know when I sit down or rise; understanding my thought from afar.
BbM7 C D
You sift through my path and my lying down, acquainted with all my ways.
BbM7 C D D2
Before there's a word on my tongue, behold, LORD, You know it all. REFRAIN

D D Gm Am7 D
Behind and before You've enclosed me, and laid Your hand on me.
D D BbM7 C D
Such knowledge, it is too wonderful; too high for me to attain.
BbM7 C D
O where can I go from Your Spirit? Or where can I flee Your presence?
BbM7 C D D2
If I rise up to heav'n You are there; if I lay in Sheol, You are there. REFRAIN

D D Gm Am7 D
If I take the wings of the dawn, If I dwell at the ends of the sea,
D D BbM7 C D
Even there Your hand will guide me, Your right hand lay hold on me.
BbM7 C D
If I say, "Surely darkness will overwhelm, and the light around me will be night,"
BbM7 C D D2
The dark is not dark, the night bright as day; the darkness and light are alike to You. REFRAIN

D D Gm Am7 D
You formed my innermost parts; and You knit me in my mother's womb.
D D BbM7 C D
Therefore I will give thanks to You, I am fearfully and wondrously made;
BbM7 C D
How wonderful are Your works, my soul knows it very well.
BbM7 C D D2
My frame was not hidden from You, when I was made in the secret, REFRAIN

D D Gm Am7 D
Woven in the depths of the earth; Your eyes saw my unformed substance;
D D BbM7 C D
in Your book my days were all written, when as yet there was not one of them.
BbM7 C D
How precious, O God, are Your thoughts to me; O how vast the sum of them!
BbM7 C D D2
Their count would outnumber the sand; when I wake, I am still with You. REFRAIN

D D Gm Am7 D
Won't you slay the wicked, O God? Leave me, you men of bloodshed.
D D BbM7 C D
For they wickedly speak out against You, Your foes exalt in falsehood.
BbM7 C D
Do I not hate, O LORD, those who hate You? Do I not despise their uprising?
BbM7 C D D2
I hate them with uttermost hatred; and they have become my enemies. REFRAIN x2

D D Gm Am7 D
O see if there be within me, any hurtful way,
D D BbM7 C D
And may you will always guide me, in the way everlasting.