Psalm 139

HRN 238 120603 03 June 2012 1st Fret **Travis Pick**

David says that the Lord knows all man's thoughts and doings--He asks, Where can man go to escape from the spirit and presence of the Lord?--Man is fearfully and wonderfully made.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

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С D Α G |1. O Lord, thou hast searched me 5. Thou hast beset me G F D С And known me Behind and before С G And laid thine D А 2. Thou knowest my downsitting F С G D Hand upon me And mine uprising D D Α Α Thou understandest my thought 6. Such knowledge is GAD G Afar off Too wonderful for me D Α It is high С G 3. G Thou compassest my path А F С I cannot attain unto it And my lying down С С G G And art acquainted 7. Whither shall I go F F С С From thy spirit? With all my ways С G D А Or whither shall I flee For there is not a word F 14. С From thy presence? G D In my tongue D D А Α But, Io, O Lord, thou 8. If I ascend up into heaven G А D G D Knowest it altogether Thou art there D Α If I make my bed in hell G А D Behold, thou art there

С G 9. If I take the wings F С Of the morning С G And dwell in F С The uttermost parts of the sea D А |10. Even there shall thy hand G D Lead me D А And thy right hand А G D Shall hold me CG 11. If I say F С Surely the darkness shall cover me G С Even the night F С Shall be light about me D А Yea, the darkness hideth |12. G D Not from thee D А But the night shineth as the day G D А The darkness and the light are both alike to thee С G 13. For thou hast F С Possessed my reins С G Thou hast covered me F С

In my mother's womb

D А |14. I will praise thee D G For I am fearfully and wonderfully made D А Marvelous are thy works G D А And that my soul knoweth right well С G 15. My substance was not hid from thee F С When I was made in secret С G And curiously wrought F С In the lowest parts of the earth D Α |16. Thine eyes did G D See my substance D Α Yet being unperfect G А D And in thy book all my members G С Were written F С Which in continuance were fashioned С G When as yet F There was none of them D А |17. How precious also D G Are thy thoughts D А Unto me, O God! G D How great is the sum of them!

С G 18. If I should count them F С They are more in number G С Than the sand F С When I awake, I am still with thee D А Surely thou wilt |19. G D Slay the wicked D А O God: depart from me А G D Therefore, ye bloody men С G 20. For they speak against F С Thee wickedly G С And thine enemies F С Take thy name in vain D Α Do not I hate them 21. G D O Lord, that hate thee? D Α And am not I grieved with those G А D That rise up against thee? С G 22. I hate them С F With perfect hatred С G I count them F С Mine enemies

23. Search me, O God G D And know my heart D A Try me G A D And know my thoughts С G 24. And see if there be F С Any wicked way in me С G And lead me in the way F С Everlasting С G (And lead me in the way F G C Everlasting)

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