PSALMS, CAPÍTULO 139

1 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David. O Jehovah, thou hast searched me, and known [me].

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; Thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, And art acquainted with all my ways.

4 For there is not a word in my tongue, But, lo, O Jehovah, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, And laid thy hand upon me.

6 [Such] knowledge is too wonderful for me; It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

9 If I take the wings of the morning, And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, And thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, And the light about me shall be night;

12 Even the darkness hideth not from thee, But the night shineth as the day: The darkness and the light are both alike [to thee].

13 For thou didst form my inward parts: Thou didst cover me in my mother's womb.

14 I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: Wonderful are thy works; And that my soul knoweth right well.

15 My frame was not hidden from thee, When I was made in secret, [And] curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did see mine unformed substance; And in thy book they were all written, [Even] the days that were ordained [for me], When as yet there was none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

18 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: When I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: Depart from me therefore, ye bloodthirsty men.

20 For they speak against thee wickedly, And thine enemies take [thy name] in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Jehovah, that hate thee? And am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred: They are become mine enemies.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart: Try me, and know my thoughts;

24 And see if there be any wicked way in me, And lead me in the way everlasting.

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