To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David.	
139 O Lord, you have searched me and	
known me! ² You know when I sit down and when I rise	
up;	
you discern my thoughts from afar. ³ You search out my path and my lying down	
and are acquainted with all my ways.	
⁴ Even before a word is on my tongue, behold, O Lord, you know it altogether.	
⁵ You hem me in, behind and before,	
and lay your hand upon me. ⁶ Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;	
it is high; I cannot attain it.	
⁷ Where shall I go from your Spirit?	
Or where shall I flee from your presence?	
If I make my bed in Sheol, you are there!	
⁹ If I take the wings of the morning	
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,	
¹⁰ even there your hand shall lead me, and your right hand shall hold me.	
¹¹ If I say, "Surely the darkness shall cover me,	
and the light about me be night,"	
¹² even the darkness is not dark to you; the night is bright as the day,	
for darkness is as light with you.	
¹³ For you formed my inward parts;	
you knitted me together in my mother's	
womb. 14 L praise your for Lam fearfully and	
¹⁴ I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.	
Wonderful are your works;	
my soul knows it very well.	
¹⁵ My frame was not hidden from you, when I was being made in secret,	
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.	
¹⁶ Your eyes saw my unformed substance;	
in your book were written, every one of them, the days that were formed for me,	
when as yet there was none of them.	
¹⁷ How precious to me are your thoughts, O	
God!	
How vast is the sum of them! 18 If I would count them, they are more than	
the sand.	
l awake, and I am still with you.	
¹⁹ Oh that you would slay the wicked, O God!	
O men of blood, depart from me!	
²⁰ They speak against you with malicious intent;	
your enemies take your name in vain.	
²¹ Do I not hate those who hate you, O Lord?	
And do I not loathe those who rise up against you?	
²² I hate them with complete hatred;	
I count them my enemies.	
²³ Search me, O God, and know my heart!	
Try me and know my thoughts!	
²⁴ And see if there be any grievous way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting!	