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Book of Psalms Chapter 139

19_PSA_139_01 To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known [me].

19_PSA_139_02 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

19_PSA_139_03 Thou compasses my path and my lying down, and art acquainted [with] all my ways.

19_PSA_139_04 For [there is] not a word in my tongue, [but], lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

19_PSA_139_05 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

19_PSA_139_06 [Such] knowledge [is] too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot [attain] unto it.

19_PSA_139_07 Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

19_PSA_139_08 If I ascend up into heaven, thou [art] there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou [art there].

19_PSA_139_09 [If] I take the wings of the morning, [and] dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

19_PSA_139_10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

19_PSA_139_11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

19_PSA_139_12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light [are] both alike [to thee].

19_PSA_139_13 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

19_PSA_139_14 I will praise thee; for I am fearfully [and] wonderfully made: marvellous [are] thy works; and [that] my soul knoweth right well.

19_PSA_139_15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, [and] curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

19_PSA_139_16 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect; and in thy book all [my members] were written, [which] in continuance were fashioned, when [as yet there was] none of them.

19_PSA_139_17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

19_PSA_139_18 [If] I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

19_PSA_139_19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

19_PSA_139_20 For they speak against thee wickedly, [and] thine enemies take [thy name] in vain.

19_PSA_139_21 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

19_PSA_139_22 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

19_PSA_139_23 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

19_PSA_139_24 And see if [there be any] wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.