


Lord, You Have Searched Me, Heart and Soul

PSALM 139 - Lausanne Psalter


Hypo-Mixolydian

C C/E G C/E F Dm C




1.Lord, you have searched me, heart and soul.
 2.You trace my steps and day by day
 3.You are be - fore me and be - hind;
 4.Where can I from your Spir - it flee?
 5.When on the wings of dawn I rise

Am C Dm C G



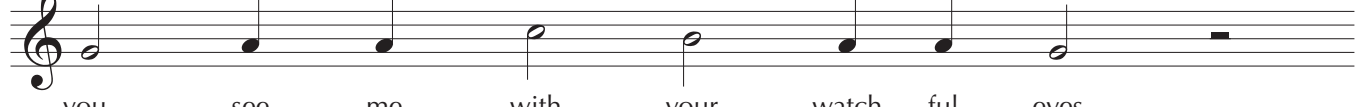
My see in - most thoughts, you know them all.
 I me at rest or on my way.
 Where will you not way be near - uge find.
 and fly a - way to dis - tant skies,

Em D C Em D G




When I sit down and when I rise
 The paths I take are known to you,
 Lord, you have laid your hand on me.
 If I to heav - en's height as - cend,
 to the re - mot - est sea or land,

Em Dm C Em D G



you see me with your watch - ful eyes,
 for you watch eve - ry - thing I do.
 Such knowl - edge is a mys - ter - y
 then I shall there be - fore you stand.
 and make my home where I de - scend,

G C F Dm Am G/B D



and from a - far your keen dis - cern - ing
 Be - fore my tongue one word can men - tion
 so high that I can - not at - tain it,
 If I in - to the depths de - scend - ed,
 you e - ven there will stay be - side me

Tune: Guillaume Franc - Lausanne, 1565 - can also be used for Psalm 30 and 76; Arr. Tim Nijenhuis, © 2020

Lyrics: 2009, William Helder, with elements from Walter van der Kamp, 1972

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Meter: 8.8.8.8.9.9

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re - veals to you my hopes and year - ings.
 you are a - ware of my in - ten - tions.
 so deep that I can - not ex - plain it.
 you would not leave me hand un - at - tend - ed.
 and with your right hand hold and guide me.

6. If I say, "Let the gloom of night surround me, keep me from your sight," then darkness is not dark to you; it will not hide me from your view. With you the night is never lightless; before your eyes the dark is brightness.

7. O LORD, you formed my inward parts – my inmost self, my mind and heart. You shaped them in my mother's womb, wove them together on your loom. With awe, with reverent admiration, I praise your wonderful creation.

8. O LORD, you know me through and through; my frame was not concealed from you when I in utmost secrecy was knit and braided skilfully. You know how I in safe seclusion was made with delicate precision.

9. You, LORD, when I was yet unborn, beheld my undeveloped form, and long before my life began you in your book decreed its span; you then recorded on its pages your plan for me in all its stages.

10. How precious are your thoughts to me! How vast the sum of them must be. I try to count them – they are more than all the sand upon the shore. O God, when I from sleep awaken, I am still with you, not forsaken.

11. O God, if only you would slay all those who go their wicked way. O let them all from me depart, those men of blood and evil heart. They strive against you in their scheming; your holy name they keep blaspheming.

12. Do I not hate those who hate you, those who their wickedness pursue? O LORD, all who against you rise I as my enemies despise. May woes and misery await them. I with a perfect hatred hate them!

13. Search me, O God, and know my heart; see if I from your ways depart. LORD, probe my every anxious thought and let me by your word be taught. Help me walk on where you are leading, in everlasting ways proceeding.