

**Psalm 139:1-18; 23-24**  
**(You Know Me, Lord)**

**Scripture Memory Guaranteed Version**

Oh Lord  
You have searched me, and you know me  
You know when I sit and when I rise  
You perceive my thoughts from afar  
You discern my going out and my lying down  
You are familiar with all my ways

Before a word is on my tongue  
You know it completely, oh Lord  
You hem me in behind and before  
You lay Your hand upon me  
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me  
Too lofty for me to attain

Where can I go from Your Spirit  
Where can I flee from Your presence  
If I go up to the heavens, You are there  
If I make my bed in the depths, You are there  
If I rise on the wings of the dawn  
If I settle on the far side of the sea  
Even there Your hand will guide me  
Your right hand will hold me fast

If I say, Surely the darkness will hide me  
And the light become night around me  
Even the darkness will not be dark to You  
The night will shine like the day  
For darkness is as light to You

For You created my innermost being  
You knit me together in my mother's womb  
I praise You because I am fearfully and wonderfully made  
Your works are wonderful  
I know that full well.



My frame was not hidden from you  
When I was made in the secret place  
When I was woven together in the depths of the earth  
Your eyes saw my unformed body  
All the days ordained for me were written in Your book  
Before one of them came to be

How precious to me are your thoughts, oh God  
How vast is the sum of them  
Were I to count them  
They would outnumber the grains of sand—  
When I awake, I am still with You

Search me God, and know my heart  
Test me and know my anxious thoughts  
See if there is any offensive way in me  
And lead me in the way everlasting

