JPS [Online]

You Have Searched Me and Known Me

¹For the Leader. A Psalm of David. O LORD, Thou hast searched me, and known me.

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

³Thou measurest my going about and my lying down, And art acquainted with all my ways.

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

⁵Thou hast hemmed me in behind and before, And laid Thy hand upon me.

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

Whither shall I go from Thy spirit? Or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?

⁸If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there; If I make my bed in the nether-world, behold, Thou art there.

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

¹⁰Even there would Thy hand lead me, And Thy right hand would hold me.

¹¹And if I say: 'Surely the darkness shall envelop me, And the light about me shall be night';

¹²Even the darkness is not too dark for Thee, But the night shineth as the day; The darkness is even as the light.

¹³For Thou hast made my reins; Thou hast knit me together in my mother's womb.

¹⁴I will give thanks unto Thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; Wonderful are Thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

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

¹⁶Thine eyes did see mine unformed substance, And in Thy book they were all written—Even the days that were fashioned, When as yet there was none of them.

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

¹⁸If I would count them, they are more in number than the sand; Were I to come to the end of them, I would still be with Thee.

¹⁹If Thou but wouldest slay the wicked, O God—Depart from me therefore, ye men of blood;

²⁰Who utter Thy name with wicked thought, They take it for falsehood, even Thine enemies—

²¹Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate Thee? And do not I strive with those that rise up against Thee?

²²I hate them with utmost hatred; I count them mine enemies.

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

²⁴And see if there be any way in me that is grievous, And lead me in the way everlasting.