

God With Us

Psalm 139

*To the choirmaster:
A Psalm of David.*

VERSE A

B F#m G#m F#

LORD, you have searched me of and known me rise

B F#m G#m E E B

You know when I sit at and when I rise up sea You di scern my thoughts
I fly and dwell at the end of the sea E ven there your hand,

E B E F#

From a long way off me, You search out my path and ly ing down.
shall be lead ing me, And your right hand shall lay hold of me.

VERSE B

B G#m E F# G#m E

You are fa mi liar with all my ways. Be fore I speak LORD, you
If I say, "Dark ness hid den from ver me; The light be hind me will
My frame was not hid den from you When in the se cret you

D# G#m E G#m E G#m

know all that I say. You bind me front and back, Lay on me your hand.
sure ly be as night." E ven there the dark, Is not dark to you.
wove ma deep in earth. Your eyes looked u pon My sub stance yet un formed."

E F#

Such is know ledge is far bright to as ten great in all for the me day
For In your book were writ ten all my day days

CHORUS

17 E F# G#m E

High a bove where I can ne ver reach. Where shall I go with
Dark ness is as light, one and the same! For you have knit me
They were formed when none had ta ken place! Search pre me, cious are your and

20 B D#m G#m E B F#

out in your Spir it there? Where shall I flee in your presence?
in thoughts my mo womb O ther's You formed My less is ward parts.
know what's in me, O my God. How count me and know my thoughts.
Try me

23 G#m E B D#m G#m E

If I a scend to hea ven you are there. If I sleep in the grave
I will praise you for fear ful, won drous work. Won der a wake, and your works, my
If I should count still they are more than sand. I a wake, and the way still, I
See if there be a grie vous way in me. Lead me in the way e

26 F# B BRIDGE D#7 G#m

1, 2, 4. 3.

you are there. am with you. If on ly you would slay the
soul knows well. nal. ter

29 E B D#7 G#m C#m F# D#7

wicked, O God! Men of blood, leave me, ma li cious cur sing e nemies! I

32 D#7 G#m E B D#7

hate all those who hate you, LORD, de test your ri sing foes! I

34 G#m C#m F# D#7

hate with per fect hate; they are my e ne mies! O
to chorus