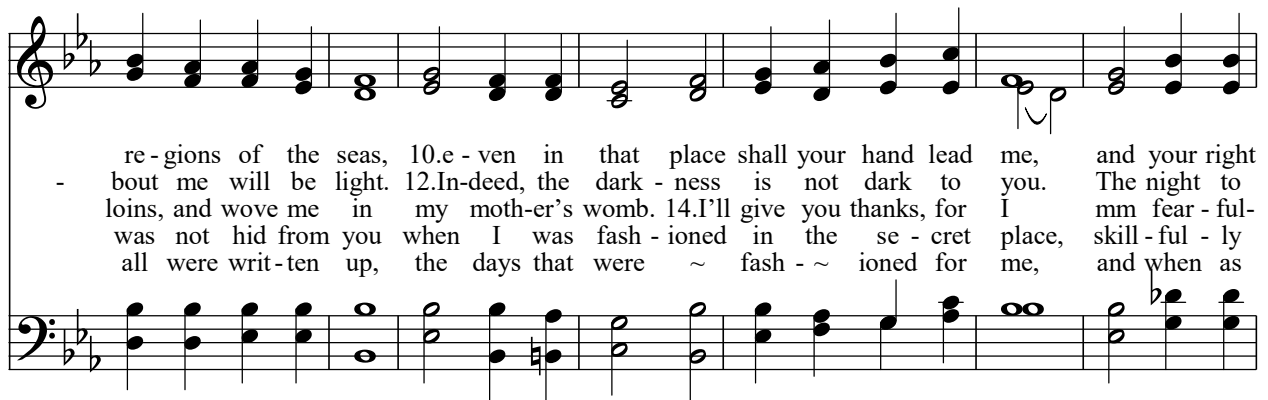


# Psalm 139:9-16

*to the chief musician, a psalm of David*



9.If I the wings of mor - ning take, and dwell in the re - mo - test  
11.If I say, "Sure - ly dark - ness will hide me," e - ven the night a -  
To you the dark - ness and the light are like, 13.be - cause you formed my  
Your works are won - ders, and my soul knows well. 15.Be - hold, my sub - stance  
16.Your eyes be - held my sub - stance yet un - formed, and in your book they



re - gions of the seas, 10.e - ven in that place shall your hand lead me, and your right  
- bout me will be light. 12.In - deed, the dark - ness is not dark to you. The night to  
loins, and wove me in my moth - er's womb. 14.I'll give you thanks, for I mm fear - ful -  
was not hid from you when I was fash - ioned in the se - cret place, skill - ful - ly  
all were writ - ten up, the days that were ~ fash - ~ ioned for me, and when as



hand will take a hold on me.  
you shines bright - ly as the day.  
- ly and won - der - ful - ly made.  
wrought with - in the depths of earth.  
yet there was not one of them.