

Psalm 139: 1-5, 12-17 Epiphany 2-Year B; also Proper 4-Year B

Sipple

***Refrain**

Lord, you have searched me out and known me;

The first line of the Refrain features a vocal melody in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are "Lord, you have searched me out and known me;". The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

you know my sitting down and my rising up; you dis - cern my thoughts from a - far.

The second line continues the Refrain. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics "you know my sitting down and my rising up; you dis - cern my thoughts from a - far.". The piano accompaniment follows the same pattern as the first line.

Verses

2. You trace my journeys and my resting-places and are acquainted with all my ways.

Verse 2 begins with a vocal melody in G major. The lyrics are "2. You trace my journeys and my resting-places and are acquainted with all my ways.". The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with chords and moving lines.

3. Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, but you, O Lord, know it al - to - geth - er.

Verse 3 begins with a vocal melody in G major. The lyrics are "3. Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, but you, O Lord, know it al - to - geth - er.". The piano accompaniment continues with a similar style to Verse 2.

4. You press upon me behind and be - fore and lay your hand up - on me.

Verse 4 begins with a vocal melody in G major. The lyrics are "4. You press upon me behind and be - fore and lay your hand up - on me.". The piano accompaniment follows the same style as the previous verses.

***Refrain**

5. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is so high that I can - not at - tain to it.

12. For you yourself created my inmost parts; you knit me together in my moth - er's womb.

13. I will thank you because I am marvelously made; your works are wonderful, and I know it well.

***Refrain**

14. My body was not hidden from you, while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths of the earth.

15. Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb; all of them were written in your book;

they were fashioned day by day, when as yet there was none of them.

16. How deep I find your thoughts, O God! how great is the sum of them!

17. If I were to count them, they would be more in number than the sand;

***Refrain**

to count them all, my life span would need to be like yours.