

# Psalm 139a

*The Wittenberg Psalter*

Chorale-Tone XIV  
after *Christ ist erstanden*

O LORD, you have searched me and you know me;  
you perceive my thoughts from a - far.  
You dis - cern my going out and my ly - ing down; you are fa - mil - iar with all my ways.  
Where can I go from your Spir - it? Where can I flee from your pre - sence?  
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,  
e - ven there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me fast.  
Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,  
as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.