

# PSALM 139

1. Thy thoughts, O God, to me are dear; how great their sum! they more ap - pear  
2. The wick - ed Thou wilt slay, O God; de - part from me, yc men of blood,  
3. Search me, O God, my heart dis - cern; and try me, ev - 'ry thought to learn,

in num - ber than the sand to me. When I a - wake, I'm still with Thee.  
they speak of Thee in words pro - fane, the foes who take Thy name in vain.  
and see if a - ny sin holds sway. Lead in the ev - er - last - ing way.

TUNE: O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE  
WORDS: PSALM 139:17-20, 23-24  
MUSIC: HENRY P. SMITH