

139 LEAD ME IN THE WAY

G D/F# A D/F#

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

G D/F# A D/F#

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising,

G D/F# A D/F#

Thou understandest my thought afar off.

G D/F# A

Thou compassest my path and my lying down,

D G A

And art acquainted with all my ways.

D G A

For there is not a word in my tongue,

D G A

But, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

Bm A Bm A

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Bm A Bm A

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

G D/F# Em A G D/F# Em A

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

G D/F# Em A G D/F# Em A D

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

G D/F# A D/F# G D/F# A D/F#

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

G D/F# A D/F# G D A

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

D G A D G A

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

D G A D G A

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day:

D/A A

The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

D/A A

For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

D/A A

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:

D/A A

Marvellous are thy works; And that my soul knoweth right well.

G D/F# Em A G
My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret,
D/F# Em A G
And curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

D/F# Em A G
Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect;
D/F# Em A G D/F# Em A
And in thy book all my members were written,

G D/F# A D/F#
Which in continuance were fashioned,
G D/F# A D/F#
When as yet there was none of them.
G D/F# A D/F#
How precious also are thy thoughts unto me,
G D/F# A
O God! How great is the sum of them!

D G A D G A
If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: When I awake, I am still with thee.
D G A D G A
Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

Bm A Bm A
For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.
Bm A
Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee?
Bm A G
And am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

D/F# Em A G D/F# Em
I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.
A G D/F# Em A G D/F# Em A
Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:
D G A D G A D-G-D
And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.