

Psalm 139

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David. Jehovah, thou hast searched me, and known me . **2** *Thou* knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off; **3** Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways; **4** For there is not yet a word on my tongue, but lo, O Jehovah, thou knowest it altogether. **5** Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thy hand upon me. **6** O knowledge too wonderful for me! it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? and whither flee from thy presence? **8** If I ascend up into the heavens thou art there; or if I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there ; **9** If I take the wings of the dawn and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, **10** Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me. **11** And if I say, Surely darkness shall cover me, and the light about me be night; **12** Even darkness hideth not from thee, and the night shineth as the day: the darkness is as the light. **13** For thou hast possessed my reins; thou didst cover me in my mother's womb. **14** I will praise thee, for I am fearfully, wonderfully made. Marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well. **15** My bones were not hidden from thee when I was made in secret, curiously wrought in the lower parts of the earth. **16** Thine eyes did see my unformed substance, and in thy book all my members were written; during many days were they fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

17 But how precious are thy thoughts unto me, O *God! how great is the sum of them! **18** If I would count them, they are more in number than the sand. When I awake, I am still with thee. **19** Oh that thou wouldest slay the wicked, O +God! And ye men of blood, depart from me. **20** For they speak of thee wickedly, they take thy name in vain, thine enemies. **21** Do not I hate them, O Jehovah, that hate thee? and do not I loathe them that rise up against thee? **22** I hate them with perfect hatred; I account them mine enemies. **23** Search me, O *God, and know my heart; prove me, and know my thoughts; **24** And see if there be any grievous way in me; and lead me in the way everlasting.