

Psalm 138 Choir Score

Solo $\text{♩} = 70$

S/A

T/B

O Lord, you search me and you know me, you know my rest-ing

⑥

and my ris - ing, you dis - cern my pur-³pose from a - far. You mark when I walk or lie³

⑫ $\text{♩} = 100$

down, all my ways lie op-en to you.

f O where can I

(20)

go from your spi - rit, or where can I flee from your face? If I climb the heav - ens, you are there.

Bass

If I climb the heav - ens, you are there.

(28)

rit..... ♩=70

ff

If I lie in the grave, you are there. If I take the wings of the dawn and dwell at the sea's

ff

If I lie in the grave, you are there. If I take the wings of the dawn and dwell at the sea's

(34)

furth - est end, your

f

furth-est end, ev-en there your hand would lead me, your right hand would hold me fast, your

(39)

f

If I say: "Let the dark-ness hide³ me

right hand would hold me fast.

right hand would hold me fast.

44

and the light a - round me be night," ev-en dark-ness is not dark for you and the night is as

49

$\text{♩} = 100$

clear ³ as the day.

Sop.
f
It was you who cre - a - ted my be - ing,

58

knit me to-ge-ther in my mother's womb. I thank you for the won-der of my be - ing, for the won-ders

Bass
f
I thank you for the won-der of my be - ing, for the won-ders

65

rit...... $\text{♩} = 70$
ff
of all your cre - a - tion. Al - rea-dy you knew my soul, my bo - dy held no sec-ret

ff
of all your cre - a - tion. Al - rea-dy you knew my soul, my bo - dy held no sec-ret from

70 *Rit.....*

from you *f* and mould-ed in the depths of earth.

you when I was be-ing fash - ioned and mould-ed in the depths of earth.

75 *f* *♩ = 70*

f Your eyes saw all my ac - tions, all of them are writ-ten in your book: ev-ry one of my

81

days was de - creed be - fore one of them came in - to be-ing. To me,

87 *f*

how mys-ter-i - ous your thoughts, which can-not be num - bered! If I count them, they are

how mys-ter-i - ous your thoughts, which can-not be num - bered! If I count them, they are

91

more than the sand: to fin-ish, I must be e-ter-nal, like you. *ff*

96

search me, God, and know my heart. O test me and know my anx-ious thoughts. See that I fol-low not the

Sop.

Tenor

101

wrong path but lead me in the way ev-er last-ing.