

## **Your Handiwork Is Wonderful**

Psalm 139: 1-17, a paraphrase.

You search me, Lord, and know me well,  
when I sit down and when I go.  
My very thoughts, Lord, You can tell,  
my ev'ry move, Lord, You do know.  
You know my words before I talk,  
You are with me where'er I walk.  
Lord, all Your ways amaze me.

Where can I from Your Spirit flee?  
Above in heaven, You are there,  
below in hell, You still lead me,  
there is no place, You're ev'rywhere.  
When on the wing or in the sea,  
You still find me, where'er I'd be.  
Your omnipresence always near.

Ev'n darkness is no place to hide,  
Your Spirit sees me also there,  
You always do with me abide  
and made my inward parts with care.  
Your handiwork is wonderful,  
for Your care, Lord, I am grateful.  
How precious are Your thoughts to me.

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