

Psalm 138

♩ = 70 Ad Libitum

Solo

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

S/A

T/B

Piano

⑦

you dis - cern my pur - pose from a - far. You mark when I walk or lie ³ down,

29

grave, you are there. If I take the wings of the dawn and dwell at the sea's furth-est end, ev-en

ff *f*

$\text{♩} = 70$

35

your right hand would hold me there your hand would lead me, your right hand would hold me fast, your right hand would hold me

f *mf*

$\text{♩} = 70$

Ad Libitum

♩ = 70

40

f

If I say: "Let the dark-ness hide me and the light a-round me be night,"

fast.

fast.

46

ev-en dark-ness is not dark for you and the night is as clear as the day.

♩ = 100

53

Sop.

f

It was you who cre - a - ted my be - ing, knit me to-ge-ther in my mother's womb. I thank you for the

Bass

f

I thank you for the

62

rit.....

$\text{♩} = 70$

won-der of my be - ing, for the won-ders of all your cre - a - tion. Al - rea-dy you knew my soul, my

ff

won-der of my be - ing, for the won-ders of all your cre - a - tion. Al - rea-dy you knew my soul, my bo-

$\text{♩} = 70$

ff

69

bo-dy held no sec-ret from you *f* and mould-ed in the depths of

- dy held no sec-ret from you when I was be-ing fash-ioned and mould-ed in the depths of

mf

74

Leggerio

f Your eyes saw

Rit.....

earth.

Rit.....

f

mf

77

all my ac - tions, all of them are writ - ten in your book:

80

ev - ry one of my days was de - creed be - fore one of

84

them came in - to be - ing.

f To me, how mys - ter - i - ous your

f how mys - ter - i - ous your

88

thoughts, which can - not be num - bered! If I count them, they are

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*

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

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

Sop.

ff *f*

101

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

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

poco a poco rit.....

mf