O lord, thou hast searched me, and known me. <sup>2</sup> Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

<sup>3</sup> Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

<sup>4</sup> For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

<sup>5</sup> Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

<sup>6</sup> Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

<sup>7</sup> Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?