

*Yahweh, I know You are near,  
standing always at my side.  
You guard me from the foe  
and You lead me in ways everlasting.*

Lord, You have searched my heart  
and You know when I sit and when I stand.  
Your hand is upon me, protecting me from death,  
keeping me from harm.

When can I run from Your love?  
If I climb to the heavens, You are there.  
If I fly to the sunrise or sail beyond the sea  
still I'd find You there.

You know my heart and its ways,  
You Who formed me before I was born,  
in secret of darkness, before I saw the sun,  
in my mother's womb.

Marvellous to me as Your works;  
how profound are Your thoughts my Lord!  
Even if I could count them, they number as the stars,  
You would still be there.