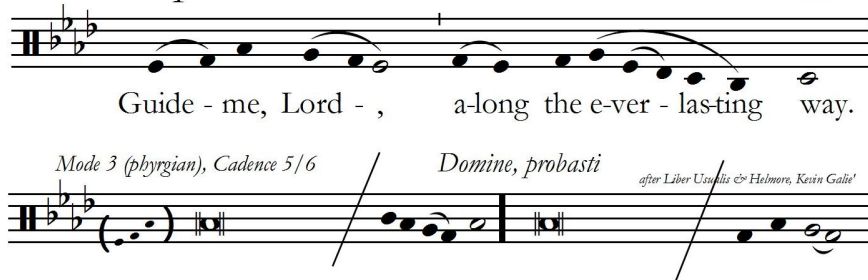


# Antiphon 139: 1b-3, 7-8, 9-10

Kevin Galie'



[O **LORD**], you have probed me and /**you know** me;  
 you know when I sit and when I stand;  
 you understand my thoughts /from **afar**.  
 My journeys and my rest /**you** scrutinize,  
 with all my ways you /are familiar. R.

Even before a word is /on my tongue,  
 behold, O **LORD**, you know the /**whole** of it.  
 Behind me and before, you hem me in  
 and rest your /hand **upon** me.  
 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;  
 too lofty for me /to **attain**.

Where can I go /from your **spirit**?  
 From your presence where /can I **flee**?  
 If I go up to the heavens, /**you are** there;  
 if I sink to the nether world, you are /present **there**. R.

If I take the /**wings** of the dawn,  
 if I settle at the farthest limits /of the **sea**,  
 Even there your /hand shall **guide** me,  
 and your right hand /hold me **fast**. R.

Excerpts from the Lectionary for Mass for Use in the Dioceses of the United States of America, second typical edition © 1998, 1997, 1970, Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, Inc., Washington, DC. Used with permission. All rights reserved. No portion of this text may be reproduced by any means without permission in writing from the copyright owner.