

# You Know Me, Lord

James Walsh

INTRO: *Quietly meditative* (♩ = 72-80)

VERSES 1,7: All

Flute *mf* Em Em7 C Am B *mp* Em

1.,7. You know me, Lord, you

Em7 Am B

1.,7. search my heart, my thoughts are o - pen to your gaze. Pro-

G D 1 Em A B to Verse 2

1.,7. tect me, Lord, from e - vil ways and guide me in the path of life.

Final Em A B Em Em7 C Am Em *rall.* ..... *a tempo* *Fine*

7. guide me in the path of life.

VERSE 2: Cantor

(B) *mf* E B C#m G#m

2. Be - fore a word is on my tongue you

A E F#m

2. know the se-crets of my heart. Be close to me, sur-

Dmaj7 B Em Am B *rall.* .....

2. round me, Lord, from all my ter-rors set me free.

You Know Me, Lord – continued.

VERSE 3: All

*-- a tempo*      Em      Em7

3. Where could I go to flee from you? How

Am      B      G

3. can I shel - ter from your face? If heav - en - ward, I

D      Em      A      B

3. find you there: in earth's dark depths you fol - low me.

VERSE 4: Cantor

*mf*      E      B      C#m      G#m

4. If I could take the wings of dawn and

A      E      F#m

4. jour-ney to the ends of earth, your hand would still be

Dmaj7      B      Em      Am      B

*rall.* .....

4. guid-ing me, your right hand still would hold me fast.

VERSE 5: All

*mp a tempo*      Em      Em7

5. If dark-ness came to swal - low me and

Am      B      G

5. night sur-round me in its grasp, no dark-ness would there

You Know Me, Lord – continued.

D Em A B

5. be for you: the light would be as light as day.

VERSE 6: Two Cantors

Cantor I: *mf* E B C#m G#m

6. For it was you who fash-ioned me: knit

Cantor II: \* *mf*

6. For it was you who

A E *rall.* ..... *a tempo* F#m *mf*

6. bone to bone and flesh on flesh. I thank you, Lord, Cre -

*f* *rall.* ..... *a tempo* *mf*

6. fash-ioned me: knit bone to bone and flesh on flesh. I

Dmaj7 B *rall.* ..... *a tempo* Em Am B **VERSE 7: All** *D.S. al Fine* *a tempo*

6. a - tor God, that you should think and breathe on me. 7. You

*rall.* ..... *a tempo* **All:**

6. thank you. God, that you should think and breathe on me. 7. You

\* Optional.