

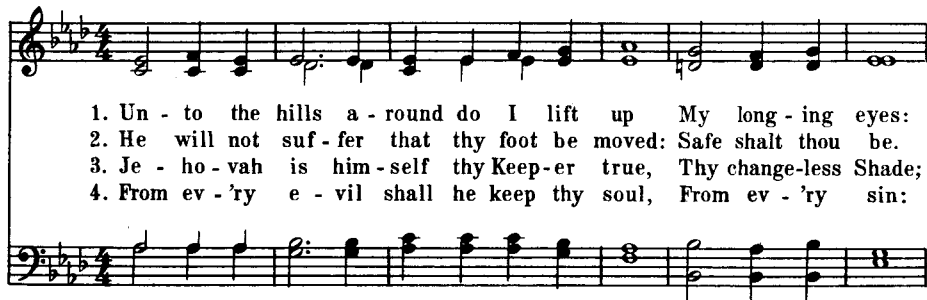
I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. Psalm 121:1

PSALM 121

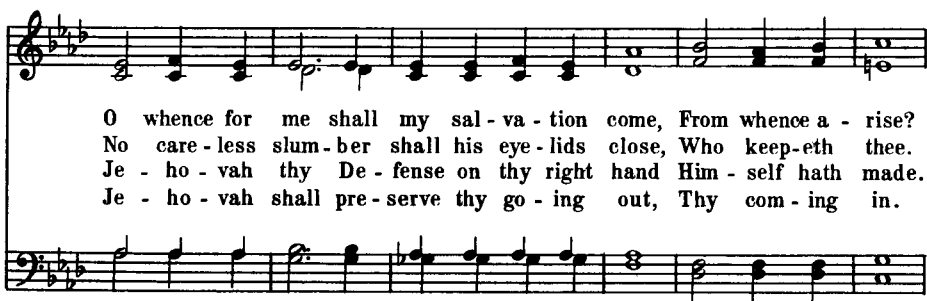
John, duke of Argyll, 1877 (text of 1909)

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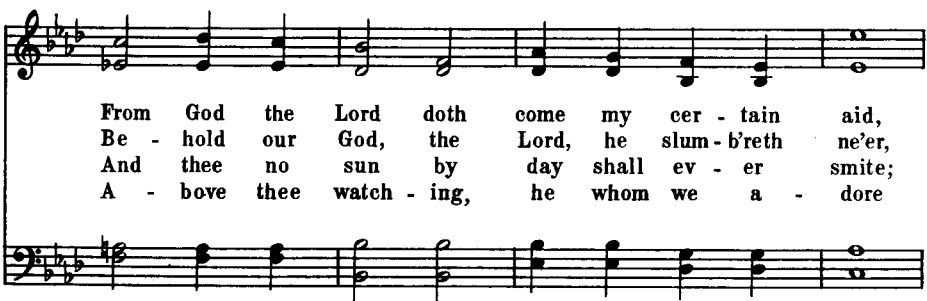
Albert L. Peace, 1885



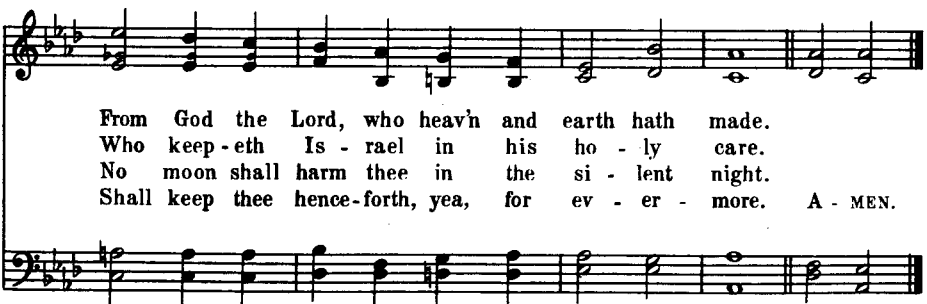
1. Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up My long - ing eyes:
 2. He will not suf - fer that thy foot be moved: Safe shalt thou be.
 3. Je - ho - vah is him - self thy Keep - er true, Thy change - less Shade;
 4. From ev - 'ry e - vil shall he keep thy soul, From ev - 'ry sin:



O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come, From whence a - rise?
 No care - less slum - ber shall his eye - lids close, Who keep - eth thee.
 Je - ho - vah thy De - fense on thy right hand Him - self hath made.
 Je - ho - vah shall pre - serve thy go - ing out, Thy com - ing in.



From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
 Be - hold our God, the Lord, he slum - b'reth ne'er,
 And thee no sun by day shall ev - er smite;
 A - bove thee watch - ing, he whom we a - dore



From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.
 Who keep - eth Is - rael in his ho - ly care.
 No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
 Shall keep thee hence - forth, yea, for ev - er - more. A - MEN.