

237 To Thee, O Lord Who Dweldest in the Height

From Psalm 123

1. ¹To Thee, O Lord who dwell-est in the height, My eyes look up for light.
2. ³O LORD our God, grant us Thy grace a - gain, Grant us Thy grace a - gain,

²Lo, as the eyes of ser-vants, when ne-glect-ed, Are to their lord di-rect-ed,
For lo, our ears are full of man's de - ri - sion At our es - tranged con-di - tion;

And as a maid-en's glance for fa - vor lin - gers Up - on her mis-tress' fin-gers,
⁴Our soul is sat - ed with the scorn and chid-ing Of those at ease a - bid-ing,

Thus, too, our eyes look to our Mas-ter's face Till He pro-vide us grace.
And of the proud who in their van - i - ty Re-gard us haugh-ti - ly.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564
Text: Dewey Westra, 1931; rev. ©

A TOY, Ô DIEU [GENEVAN 123]
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