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The False Tongue

PSALM 120 L. M.

RETREAT

Thomas Hastings

1 I cried to God in my dis-tress, And by the Lord my prayer was heard ;

O save me, Lord, from ly - ing lips And from the false, de - ceit - ful word.

- 2 What woe for falsehood can atone,
Or punish the deceitful tongue,
The tongue whose speech consumes like fire,
Whose words like deadly shafts are flung?
- 3 Alas for me, whose lot is cast
With those who find their joy in strife!
With those who hate the paths of peace
I long have dwelt and spent my life.
- 4 In thought and act I am for peace,
Peace I pursue and ever seek;
But those about me are for strife,
Though I in love and kindness speak.

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Quiet Trust

PSALM 121 C. M.

ST. AGNES

John B. Dykes

1 I to the hills will lift my eyes; O whence shall come my aid ?

My help is from the Lord a - lone, Who heaven and earth has made.

Quiet Trust

- 2 He will not let thy foot be moved,
Thy guardian never sleeps;
With watchful and unslumbering care
His own He safely keeps.
- 3 Thy faithful keeper is the Lord,
Thy shelter and thy shade;
'Neath sun or moon, by day or night,
Thou shalt not be afraid.
- 4 From evil He will keep thee safe,
For thee He will provide;
Thy going out, thy coming in,
Forever He will guide.

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Our Unsleeping Guardian

PSALM 121 78

GUIDE

Marcus M. Wells

1 { To the hills I lift my eyes; Whence shall help for me a - rise?
From the Lord shall come my aid, Who the heaven and earth has made. }

He will guide through dan - gers all, Will not suf - fer thee to fall;

He Who safe His peo - ple keeps Slum - bers not and nev - er sleeps.

- 2 Thy protector is the Lord,
Shade for thee He will afford;
Neither sun nor moon shall smite,
God shall guard by day and night.
He will ever keep thy soul,
What would harm He will control;
In the home and by the way
He will keep thee day by day.