

121B Unto The Hills Around Do I Lift Up

vs. 1-8

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

eyes; O whence for me shall my sal-va-tion come,
 be; No care-less slum-ber shall His eye-lids close
 shade Je-ho-vah, ev-er-more on thy right hand,
 sin; Je-ho-vah shall pre-serve thy go-ing out,

From whence a-rise? 2 From God the Lord doth come my cer-tain
 Who keep-eth thee; 4 Be-hold He sleep-eth not, He slum-b'reth
 Him-self hath made; 6 And thee no sun by day shall ev-er
 Thy com-ing in; A-bove thee watch-ing, He Whom we a-

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