

Psalm 121

A Song of Ascents.

1 I will lift up my eyes to the hills— From whence comes my help?

2 My help comes from the LORD, Who made heav - en and earth.

3 He will not al - low your foot to be moved; He who keeps you will not slum - ber.

4 Be - hold, He who keeps Is - ra - el shall nei - ther slum - ber nor sleep.

5 The LORD is your keep - er; The LORD is your shade at your right hand.

6 The sun shall not strike you by day, Nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall pre - serve you from all e - vil; He shall pre - serve your soul.

8 The LORD shall pre - serve your go - ing out and your com - ing in

From this time forth, and e - ven for - ev - er - more.