

Psalm 121

"I lift mine eyes to Zion hill"

Text by William Whittingham

Harmonised by
David Peebles

1. I lift mine eyes to Zi - on hill, From whence I do at - tend, That
2. Thy foot from slip he will pre - serve, And will thee safe - ly keep: For
3. The Lord is thy war - rant al - way, The Lord eke doth thee cov'r, As

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suc - cour God me send. The migh - ty God me suc - cour will,
he will ne - ver sleep. Lo, he that Is - rael doth con - serve,
at thy right hand ev'r. The sun shall not the parch by day,

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Which hea - ven and earth fra - med, And all things there - in na - med.
No sleep at all can him catch, But his eyes shall ev - er watch.
Nor the moon (not half so bright) Shall with cold thee hurt by night.