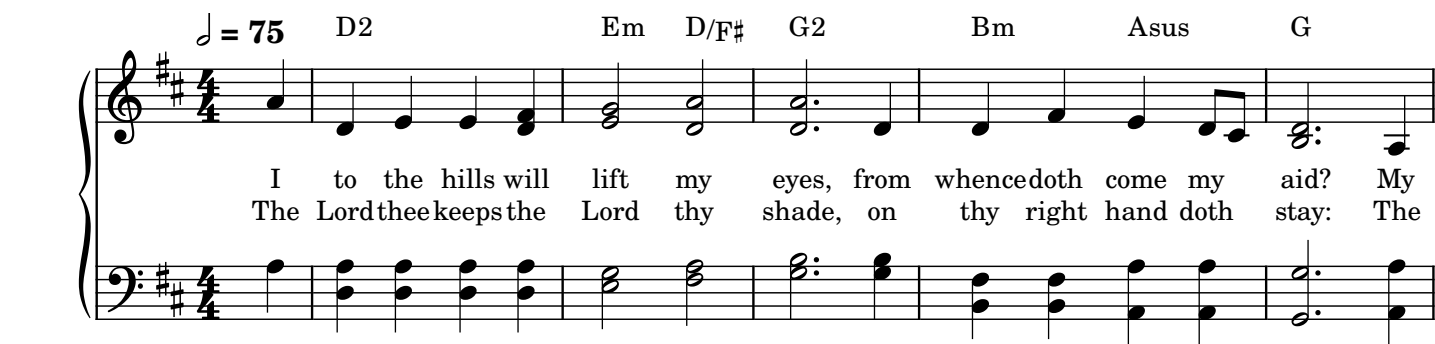


Psalm 121: I To the Hills Will Lift My Eyes

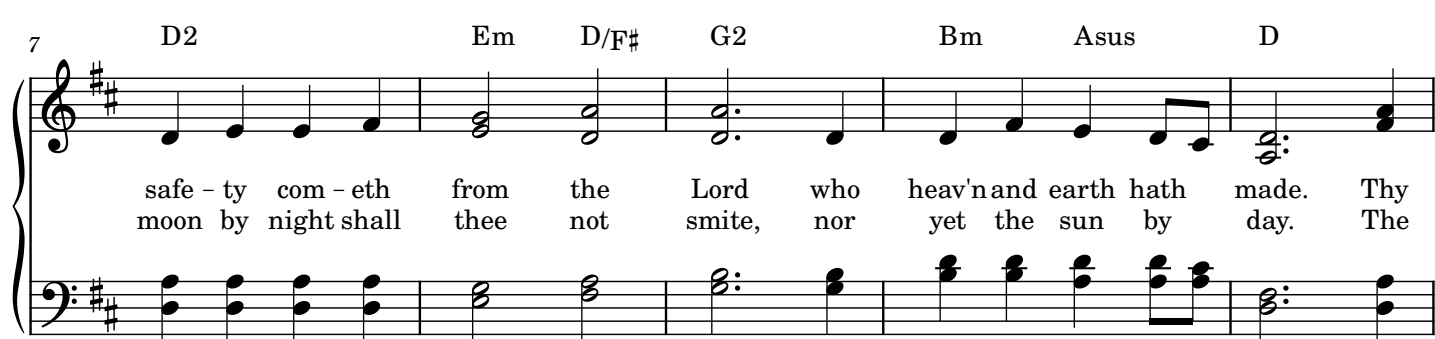
Text: 1650 Scottish Psalter / Arr. by William Kruger

$\text{♩} = 75$ D2 Em D/F# G2 Bm Asus G



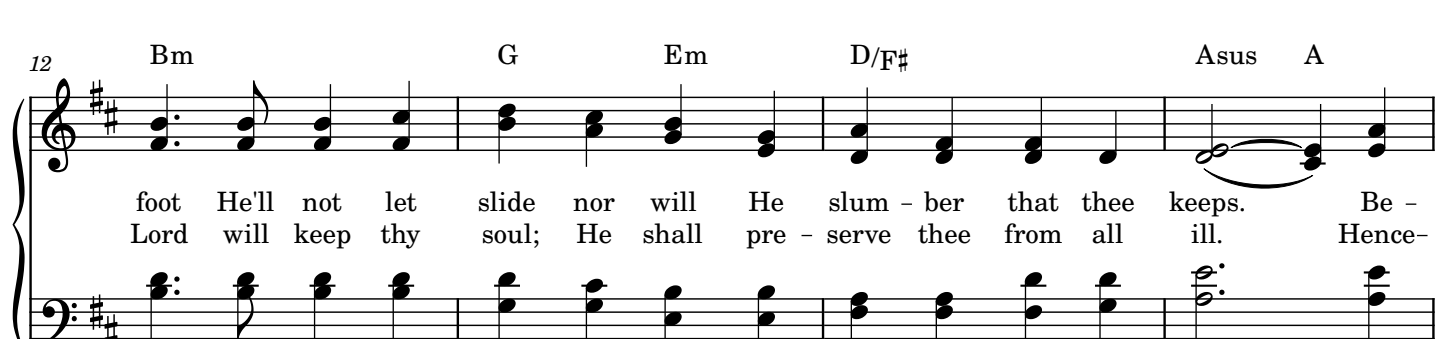
I to the hills will lift my eyes, from whence doth come my aid? My
The Lord thee keeps the Lord thy shade, on thy right hand doth stay: The

7 D2 Em D/F# G2 Bm Asus D



safe - ty com - eth from the Lord who heav'n and earth hath made. Thy
moon by night shall thee not smite, nor yet the sun by day. The

12 Bm G Em D/F# Asus A



foot He'll not let slide nor will He slum - ber that thee keeps. Be -
Lord will keep thy soul; He shall pre - serve thee from all ill. Hence -

16 Bm G D/A A A/C# D



-hold He that keeps Is - ra - el He slum - bers not nor sleeps
-forth thy go - ing out and in God keep for - e - ver will.