

Psalm 121

♩ = 120

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I lift up my eyes to the hills. From where does my help come? My help comes from the



6 Lord who made hea-ven and earth. A - le - lu - ia, a - le - lu - ia. A - le - lu - ia,



15 a - le - lu - ia! He will not let your foot be moved. He who keeps you will not fall a - sleep. Be -



21 hold He who keeps Is - ra - el will nei-ther slum - ber nor sleep. A - le - lu - ia, a - le -



28 lu - ia. A - le - lu - ia, a - le - lu - ia! The Lord is your keep er The



35 Lord is the shade on your right hand. The sun will not strike you by day nor - the moon - by night.



41 A - le - lu - ia, a - le - lu - ia. A - le - lu - ia, a - le - lu - ia! The



49 Lord will keep you from all e - vil He will keep your life. He will

53 keep your go-ing out and your com-ing in from this time forth and for-ev - er more. A - le -

58 lu - ia, a - le - lu - ia. A - le - lu - ia, a - le - lu-ia!