To the Hills I Lift My Eyes

1 To the hills I lift my eyes; whence shall help for me arise? From the LORD comes all my aid, who the heavens and earth has made. He will guard through dangers all, will not let you slip or fall. He who safe his people keeps never slumbers, never sleeps.

2 Your protector is the LORD; shade for you he will afford. Neither sun nor moon shall smite; God shall guard by day and night. He will ever keep your soul; what would harm he will control. In the home and by the way God will keep you day by day.

Text: Psalm 121; vers. Psalter, 1912, alt.
Tune: Marcus M. Wells, 1858

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