

# Psalm 121 (Avalon, H.M.)

arr. William Doane (1832-1925)

Isaac Watts (1719)

1. Up - ward I lift mine eyes, From God is all my aid; The God that built the skies, And earth and na - ture made: God

2. My feet shall nev - er slide And fall in fat - al snares, Since God, my guard and guide, De - fends me from my fears: Those

3. No burn - ing heats by day, Nor blasts of eve - ning air, Shall take my health a - way, If God be with me there. Thou

4. Hast thou not giv'n thy word To save my soul from death? And I can trust my Lord To keep my mor - tal breath; I'll

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is the tow'r To which I fly: His grace is nigh In ev' - ery hour. His grace is nigh In ev' - ery hour.

wake - ful eyes That nev - er sleep Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise. Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.

art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon. To guard my head By night or noon.

go and come, Nor fear to die, Till from on high Thou call me home. Till from on high Thou call me home.