

UNTO THE HILLS AROUND

Psalm 121  
John Campbell, 1866

10.4.10.4.10.10.  
Wayne Hooper, 1984 (1920 - )

1. Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up My long - ing eyes,  
2. He will not suf - fer that thy foot be moved; Safe shalt thou be.  
3. Je - ho - vah is Him - self thy keep - er true, Thy change-less shade.  
4. From ev - 'ry e - vil shall He keep thy soul From ev - 'ry sin;

O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come, From whence a - rise?  
No care-less slum - ber shall His eye - lids close, Who keep-eth thee.  
Je - ho - vah thy de - fence on thy right hand Him - self hath made.  
Je - ho - vah shall pre - serve thy go - ing out, Thy com - ing in.

From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,  
Be - hold our God, the Lord, He slum - bereth ne'er,  
And Thee no sun by day shall ev - er smite,  
A - bove thee watch - ing, He, whom we a - dore,

From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.  
Who keep - eth Is - rael in His ho - ly care.  
No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.  
Shall keep thee hence - forth, yea, for - ev - er more.

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