

# PSALM 121

for all my kinfolk on the hill at Cedar Rock

Michael Morgan

William Stevens

I lift up my eyes un - to the hills, from where shall come — my

help at last? help at last?

*Last time*

*molto allargando*

Each day God is a strength and shield against the onslaught of my foes;  
And to the dangers of the night, the eyes of God are nev - er closed. *R.*

The promise of the Lord is sure: to hold me in un - yield - ing care;  
Throughout my life, may faith con - firm that where I am, the Lord is there. *R.*