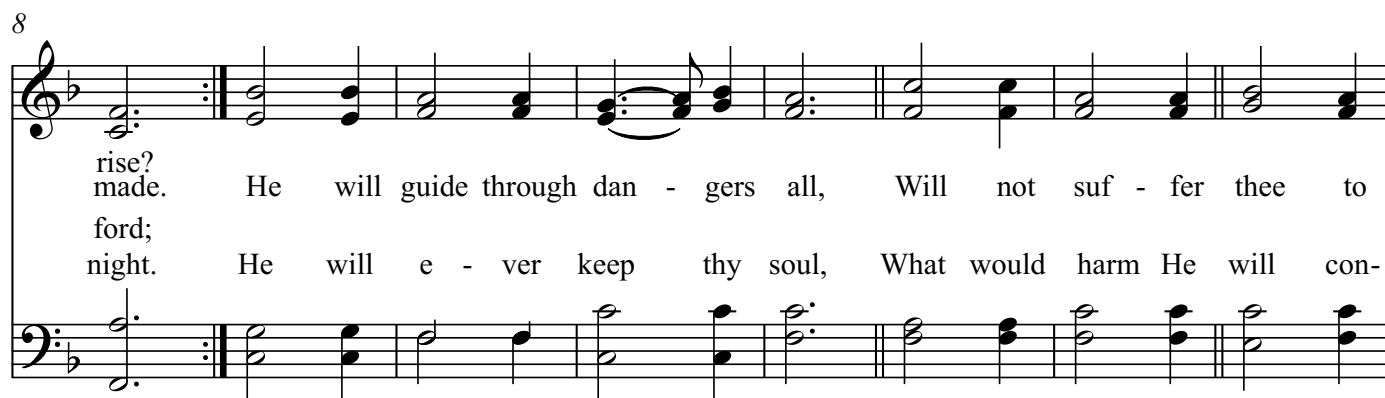


345. Our Unsleping Guardian



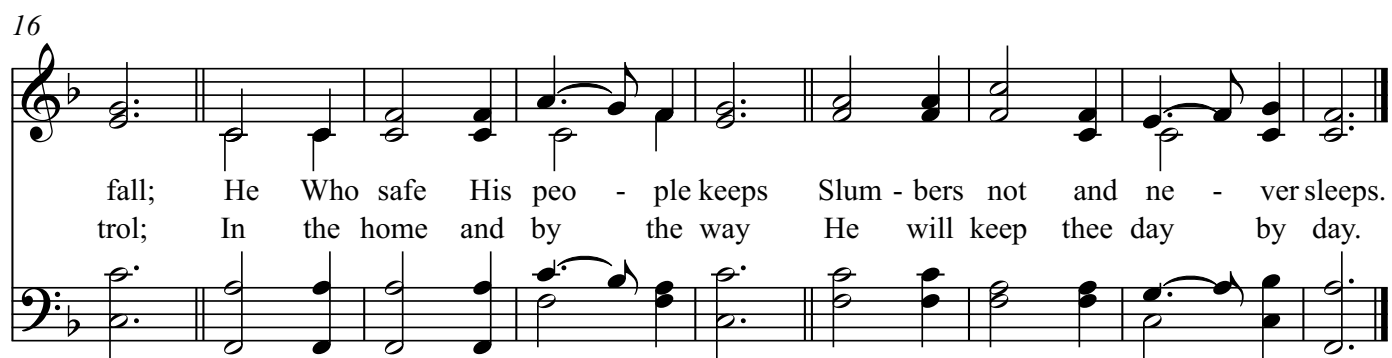
1. To the hills I lift my eyes; Whence shall help for me a -
 From the Lord shall come my aid, Who the heav'n and earth has
 3. Thy pro - tec - tor is the Lord, Shade for thee He will af -
 Nei - ther sun nor moon shall smite, God shall guard by day and

8



rise?
 made. He will guide through dan - gers all, Will not suf - fer thee to
 ford;
 night. He will e - ver keep thy soul, What would harm He will con -

16



fall; He Who safe His peo - ple keeps Slum - bers not and ne - ver sleeps.
 trol; In the home and by the way He will keep thee day by day.