

445. Unto the Hills I Lift Mine Eyes

1. Un - to the hills I lift mine eyes Whence com-eth all my
2. Thy Keep - er slum - bereth not, nor shall He cause thy foot to

aid When troub-led or a - fraid. Je - ho-vah to my help shall
fail, When dan - ger doth as - sail. Lo, He that keep - eth Is - ra -

rise, He made the earth and heav - en, His aid is free-ly giv - en.
el Doth nei - ther sleep nor slum - ber, Naught shall thy soul en - cum - ber.

3. Jehovah is thy Keeper aye,
A shade on thy right hand
Thy safety to command.
The moon by night, the sun by day,
Shall not afflict or smite thee,
But with their radiance light thee.

4. Jehovah will preserve thee when
The waves of trouble roll;
He will preserve thy soul.
When going out or coming in,
The Lord will thee deliver,
From henceforth and forever.