

Psalm 121

The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone III
after *Was mein Gott will*

I lift up my eyes to the hills. Where does my help come from?
My help comes from the LORD, the maker of heav - en and earth.
He will not let your foot slip, he who watches over you will not slum - ber;
in - deed, he who watches over Is - ra - el will neither slum - ber nor sleep.
The LORD watch - es o - ver you, the LORD is your shade at your right hand.
The LORD will keep you from all harm, he will watch o - ver your life;
the LORD will watch over your coming and go - ing both now and for - ev - er - more.
Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,
as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.