

E minor. Isaac Watts (Psalm 121)

Mahaska. P.M.

Ann Bosold, 1999

1. Up - ward I lift mine eyes, From God is all my aid; The God that built the skies, And earth and na - ture made.

2. My feet shall ne-ver slide, And fall in fa - tal snares, Since God, my guard and guide, De - fends me from my fears. God is the tow'r To which I fly; Those wake-ful eyes, Which ne - ver sleep,

God is the tow'r To which I fly; His grace is nigh, In ev' - ry hour. His grace is nigh, His grace is nigh in ev' - ry hour. Those wake-ful eyes, Which ne - ver sleep, Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise. Shall Is - rael keep, Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.

God is the tow'r To which I fly; His grace is nigh, In ev' - ry hour. God is the tow'r To which I fly; His grace is nigh in ev' - ry hour. Those wake-ful eyes, Which ne - ver sleep, Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise. Those wake-ful eyes, Which ne - ver sleep, Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.

His grace is nigh, In ev' - ry hour. God is the tow'r To which I fly; His grace is nigh in ev' - ry hour, His grace is nigh in ev' - ry hour. Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise. Those wake-ful eyes, Which ne - ver sleep, Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.

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3. No burning heats by day, Nor blasts of ev'ning air
Shall take my health away, If God be with me there.
Thou art my sun, And thou my shade,
To guard my head, By night or noon.

4. Hast thou not giv'n thy word, To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord, To keep my mortal breath.
I'll go and come, Nor fear to die,
Till from on high, Thou call me home.