



Psalm 121:1–8

1 I lift up my eyes | to the hills.*
From where does my | help come?

2 My help comes | from the LORD,*
who made | heaven and earth.

3 He will not let your | foot be moved;*
he who keeps you will not | slumber.

4 Behold, he who keeps | Israel*
will neither slum- | ber nor sleep.

5 The LORD is your | keeper;*
the LORD is your shade on your |
right hand.

6 The sun shall not strike | you by day,*
nor the | moon by night.

7 The LORD will keep you from all | evil;*
he will | keep your life.

8 The LORD will keep
your going out and your | coming in*
from this time forth and for- | evermore.