

# Psalm 121

*Preservation by day and night*

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Psalms and Hymns of Isaac Watts

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1. To heav'n I lift my wait - ing eyes, There all my hopes are  
2. Is - rael, re - joice, and rest se - cure, Thy Keep - er is the



laid: The Lord that built the earth and skies Is my per - pet - ual  
Lord; His wake - ful eyes em - ploy His pow'r, For thine e - ter - nal



aid. Their feet shall nev - er slide to fall, Whom He de - signs to  
guard. Nor scorch - ing sun, nor sick - ly moon, Shall have His leave to



keep; His ear at - tends the soft - est call, His eyes can nev - er  
smite; He shields thy head from burn - ing noon, From blast - ing damp at



sleep. He will sus - tain our weak - est pow'rs, With  
night. He guards thy soul, He keeps thy breath, Where



His al - might - y arm, And watch our most un - guard - ed hours, A -  
thick - est dan - gers come: Go, and re - turn, se - cure from death, Till



gainst sur - pris - ing harm.  
God com - mands thee home.