I Lift My Eyes
Psalm 121

1. I lift my eyes toward distant hills. Walking new paths, steps insecure;
   You who shape heav’n, mold earth at will
   Guide now my journey safe and sure.

2. Judah’s protector or never sleeps. Guardian and guide, your love unbound.
   From morning’s light to shadows deep, In blazing sun, a shade around.
   Undergird my path away and my return.

3. Sheltering guardian, guiding Word, Light to my steps, your ways discern.
   Stony or smooth, you served, strength from above;
   From depths to heights as ages run, Grant peace grant hope, transforming love.

4. Sov’reign and faithful, Holy One, Grace under served, strength from above;

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