

UNTO THE HILLS

Verse 1

Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes;
O whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made.

Verse 2

He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be;
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
Who keepeth thee;
Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumbereth never,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

Verse 3

Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true:
Thy changeless shade,
Jehovah evermore on thy right hand
Himself hath made;
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

Verse 4

From every evil shall God keep thy soul,
from every sin;
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
thy coming in.

Above thee watching, God whom we adore
shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.