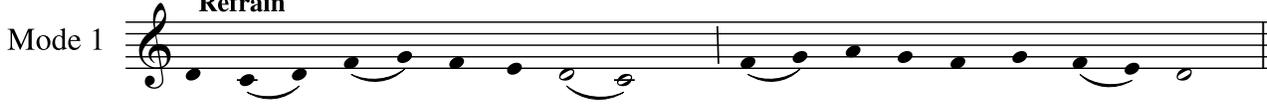


Public Service of Healing #7
Psalm 121

Mode 1 **Refrain**

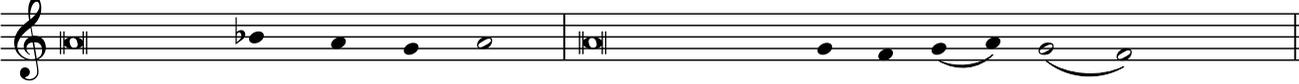


My help comes from the Lord, the mak-er of heav'n and earth.

1. I lift up my eyes to the hills; from where is my help to come?



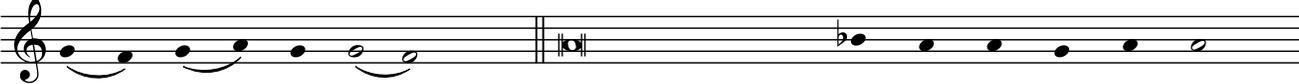
2. My *help* comes from the Lord, the maker of hea-ven and earth. **Refrain**



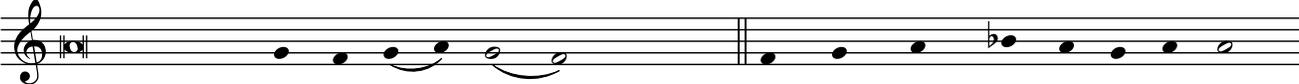
3. He will *not* let your foot be moved and he who watches over you will



not fall a - sleep. 4. *Behold*, he who *keeps* watch o - ver Is - ra - el



shall neither slum-ber nor sleep; **Refrain** 5. The Lord himself watch-es o - ver you;



the Lord is your shade at your right hand, 6. So that the sun shall *not* strike you by day,



nor the moon by night. **Refrain** 7. The Lord shall preserve you from all e - vil;



it is he who shall keep you safe. 8. The Lord shall *watch* over your going



out and your com-ing in, from *this time* forth for ev - er - more. **Refrain**

