



Psalm 121

A song to the ascents.

- ¹ I raise my eyes to the mountains;
from where will my help come?
- ² My help comes from the L~RD,
the Maker of heaven and earth.
- ³ He will not let your foot slip;
Your Guardian will not slumber;
- ⁴ See, the Guardian of Israel
neither slumbers nor sleeps.
- ⁵ The L~RD watches over you;
the L~RD is your protective shade at your right hand;
- ⁶ the sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon by night.
- ⁷ The L~RD will keep you from every evil;
He will watch over your soul;
- ⁸ the L~RD will guard your departure and arrival
from this time and forever.



Lest We Forget