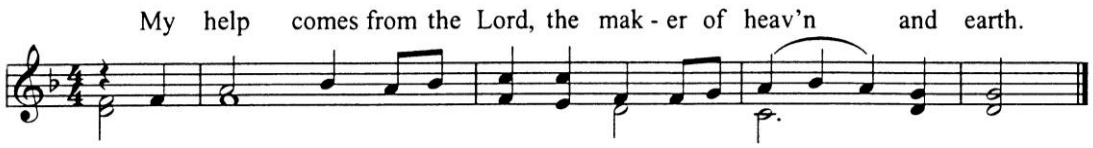
Psalm 121



Cantor: I lift up my eyes to the hills;
from where is my help to come?
My help comes from the Lord,
the maker of heaven and earth.

R. ***My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heav'n and earth.***

Cantor: He will not suffer your foot to stumble;
he who watches over you will not sleep.
Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel
shall neither slumber nor sleep.

R. ***My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heav'n and earth.***

Cantor: The Lord himself watches over you;
the Lord is your shade at your right hand,
So that the sun shall not strike you by day,
neither the moon by night.

R. ***My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heav'n and earth.***

Cantor: The Lord shall keep you from all evil;
it is he who shall keep your soul.
The Lord shall keep watch over your going out
and your coming in,
from this time forth for evermore.

R. ***My help comes from the Lord, the maker of heav'n and earth.***