

Mine Eyes Look Toward the Mountains

From Psalm 121.

From Brodraforsamlingen.

Mine eyes look toward the mountains,

Help cometh from on high;

From God who never slumbers,

Whose care is ever nigh.

My foot shall not be move d,

My keeper is the Lord;

He never shall forsake me;

I trust me to His Word.

God keepeth me from falling,

Fulfilleth all my need;

His love doth e'er uphold me,

In faithful word and deed.

He keepeth me from evil,

My onward way doth trace,

My going and my coming,

He crowneth with His grace.