

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills; *

from whence cometh my help?

My help cometh even from the LORD, *

who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, *

and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel *

shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD himself is thy keeper; *

the LORD is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn by day, *

neither the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil; *

yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The LORD shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, *

from this time forth for evermore.