

I Lift My Eyes Toward Distant Hills
Psalm 121
Suggested Tune: QUEBEC
8.8.8.8.

I lift my eyes toward distant hills,
Walking new paths, steps insecure;
You who shape heav'n, mold earth at will,
Guide now my journey safe and sure.

Judah's protector never sleeps.
Guardian and guide, your love unbound.
From morning's light to shadows deep,
In blazing sun, a shade around.

Sheltering guardian, guiding Word,
Light to my steps, your ways discern.
Stony or smooth, you undergird
My path away and my return.

Sovereign and faithful, Holy One
Grace undeserved, strength from above.
From depths to height, as ages run.
Grant peace, grant hope, transforming love.

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