

I lift mine eyes to Sion hill

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1621) - *Psalme 121*

Giles FARNABY (ca. 1563 - 1640)

CANTVS
MEDIVS
TENOR
or Playnsong
BASSVS

4. French Tune

I lift mine eyes to Si - on hill, from whence I do at - tend,

3

S.
A.
T.
B.

that suc - cour God me send. The migh - ty God me suc - cour will,
that suc - cour God me send. The migh - ty God me suc - cour will,
that suc - cour God me send. The migh - ty God me suc - cour will,
that suc - cour God me send. The migh - ty God me suc - cour will,

5

S.
A.
T.
B.

which hea - ven and earth fra - med, and all things there - in na - med.
which hea - ven and earth fra - med, and all things there - in na - med.
which hea - ven and earth fra - med, and all things there - in na - med.
which hea - ven and earth fra - med, and all things there - in na - med.

3. Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep:
For he will never sleep.
4. Lo, he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5. The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6. The Sun shall not thee parch by day
Nor the Moon not half so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7. The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
And thou also shalt have
8. In all thy business good success:
Where ever thou go'st in or out,
God will thy things bring out.

Critical notes:
Text somewhat modernised.