

## **I lift my eyes unto the hills**

When I upon Your mountains gaze,  
I strongly sense Your Kingdom's grace.  
Your Word will ever guide me,  
I give my life to Thee.  
The depths will then become a plain,  
my paths will then be straight again.  
Your Word controls our striving,  
our taking, changed to giving.

My eyes I lift unto the hills,  
the highest mountains as from there my help will come.  
My help comes from the Lord, my God  
He made the heav'ns and earth surely He will not slumber

My God does keep me day and night,  
my Helper with His awesome might.  
His power will in me abide, His Spirit be my guide.  
The depths will then become a plain,  
my paths will then be straight again.  
Your Word controls our striving,  
our taking, changed to giving.

Behold, the Lord He is my keep.  
He will preserve my soul and evil from me keep.  
He will preserve my going out,  
my coming in from now on, he will keep me forever.

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