

London Gallery Quire 592

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Upward I lift mine eyes
Psalm 121 verses 1-3

Petworth, by Nathaniel Cooke (1773-1827)
Edited by Rachel Jordan and Francis Roads

[♩=96]

Soprano [Air]

1. Up - ward I lift mine eyes, From God is all my aid;
2. *My feet shall ne - ver slide And fall in fa - tal snares,*
3. No bur - ning heats by day Nor blasts of ev' - ning air,

Alto

Tenor

1. Up - ward I lift mine eyes, From God is all my aid;
2. *My feet shall ne - ver slide And fall in fa - tal snares,*
3. No bur - ning heats by day Nor blasts of ev' - ning air,

Bass

8

S

The God that built the skies, And earth and na - ture made:
Since God, my guard and guide, De - fends me from my fears:
Shall take my health a - way, If God be with me there:

A

T

The God that built the skies, And earth and na - ture made:
Since God, my guard and guide, De - fends me from my fears:
Shall take my health a - way, If God be with me there:

B

15

S

God is the tow'r To which I fly; His grace is
Those wake - ful eyes That ne - ver sleep Shall I - sr'el
Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, To guard my

A

God is the tow'r To which I fly, To which I
Those wake - ful eyes That ne - ver sleep, That ne - ver
Thou art my sun, And thou my shade, And thou my

T

To which I fly; His grace is
That ne - ver sleep Shall I - sr'el
And thou my shade, To guard my

B

God is the tow'r To which I
Those wake - ful eyes That ne - ver
Thou art my sun, And thou my

Upward I lift mine eyes 592

20

S
nigh In ev' - ry hour, God is the tow'r To
keep, When dan - gers rise, *Those wake - ful eyes That*
head By night or noon, Thou art my sun, And

A
fly; His grace is nigh In ev' - ry hour, God is the
sleep Shall I - sr'el keep, When dan - gers rise, *Those wake - ful*
shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art my

T
nigh In ev' - ry hour. God is the tow'r To
keep, When dan - gers rise, *Those wake - ful eyes That*
head By night or noon, Thou art my sun, And

B
fly; His grace is nigh In ev' - ry hour, God is the
sleep Shall I - sr'el keep, When dan - gers rise, *Those wake - ful*
shade, To guard my head By night or noon, Thou art my

25

Symphony

S
which I fly; His grace is nigh In ev' - ry hour.
ne - ver sleep Shall I - sr'el keep, When dan - gers rise.
thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon.

A
tow'r To which I fly; His grace is nigh In ev' - ry hour.
eyes That ne - ver sleep Shall I - sr'el keep, When dan - gers rise.
sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon.

T
which I fly; His grace is nigh In ev' - ry hour.
ne - ver sleep Shall I - sr'el keep, When dan - gers rise.
thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon.

B
tow'r To which I fly; His grace is nigh In ev' - ry hour.
eyes That ne - ver sleep Shall I - sr'el keep, When dan - gers rise.
sun, And thou my shade, To guard my head By night or noon.

4. Hast thou not giv'n thy word
To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath:
I'll go and come,
Nor fear to die,
Till from on high
Thou call me home.

Edited from a transcription kindly supplied by Rachel Jordan of Sussex Harmony.
The original sets Watts' Psalm 148. Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.