

# London Gallery Quire 622

Paraphrased by Henry King (1592-1669)

Psalm 121, by Jeremiah Clarke (1674-1707)

Up to the hills I lift mine eyes  
Psalm 121

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=120]

Soprano/  
Tenor [Air]

Alto

Bass

1. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, From whence my help and com - fort rise:  
 2. *Thy foot from fal - ling he pro - tects,* *Nor slum - bers he, nor thee ne - glects.*  
 3. God is thy kee - per, like a shade, Which on thy right hand is dis - played.  
 4. *The Lord thee shall pre - serve from harm,* *Thy soul a - gainst temp - ta - tion's arm.*  
 5. To thee, great God, to thee a - lone, Three per - sons in one De - i - ty

11

S/T

A

B

Symphony

My safe - ty from the Lord doth spring, Who made the world and ev - 'ry - thing.  
*Be - hold, that Lord who I - srael keeps, Un - wea - ry is, and ne - ver sleeps.*  
 The sun by day thee shall not smite, Nor va - pours of the moon by night.  
*Thy go - ing out, and co - ming in For e - ver - more his care have been.*  
 As for - mer a - ges still have done, All glo - ry now and e - ver be.

19.0"

Edited from Henry Playford's *The Divine Companion* (4th edition, London 1722) pages 91-2.

Bar 1: the original has an anacrusis minim bar, with no balancing final half bar.

Bar 5 cantus: this note is a minim in the original; probably a misprint, here corrected by analogy with bar 10.

Transposed down a tone.