

Book of Psalms Chapter 121

19_PSA_121_01 A Song of degrees. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

19_PSA_121_02 My help [cometh] from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

19_PSA_121_03 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

19_PSA_121_04 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

19_PSA_121_05 The LORD [is] thy keeper: the LORD [is] thy shade upon thy right hand.

19_PSA_121_06 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

19_PSA_121_07 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

19_PSA_121_08 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.