

# Psalm 121

## A Song of Ascents

Dennis Báthory-Kitsz

1  $\text{♩} = c. 72$   
*p*

Soprano

1

I lift mine eyes \_\_\_\_\_ un-to the hills, from whence \_\_\_\_\_ com-eth

Piano

*pp*

*pp*

5

*mf*

help. \_\_\_\_\_ My help com-eth from the Lord,

*mp*

*mp*

Red. \*

10

who made heav-en and earth \_\_\_\_\_ He will not let your foot be

10

Psalm 121

14 moved. — He — who keeps you will not

18 slum - ber. The Lord is your keep - er — the Lord is your shade —

*ped.* \* *p*

21 — on your right hand. — The sun will not smite you by

24 day, — nor the moon by night. — The Lord will keep you from all

28 e - vil. He will keep your life.

*f*

*f mp p*

31 The Lord will keep your go-ing out and com-ing in from this time forth and for-ev - er

*mp*

*f*

35 more. I lift mine eyes un - to the hills, from

*p*

*pp*

*pp*

39 whence com - eth help.

*rall . . .*

*rall . . .*