

¹A Song of degrees. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.²My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.³He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.⁴Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber

nor sleep.⁵The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.⁶The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.⁷The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.⁸The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.