

My Help

[Brooklyn Tabernacle Choir](#)

I will lift up mine eyes to the hills
From whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord,
The Lord which made heaven and earth.
He said, He would not suffer thy foot,
Thy foot to be moved.
The Lord which keepeth thee,
He will not slumber nor sleep.
Oh the Lord is thy keeper the Lord is thy shade
Upon thy right hand, upon thy right hand.
No the sun shall not spite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.
He shall preserve thy soul, even forevermore.
My help, my help, my help,
All of my help cometh from the Lord.
Oh the Lord is thy keeper the Lord is thy shade
Upon thy right hand upon thy right hand.
No the sun shall not spite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.
He shall preserve thy soul, even forevermore.
My help, my help, my help,
All of my help cometh from the Lord.
My help, my help, my help,
All of my help cometh from the Lord.
Alto: Lift up mine eyes unto the hills
Sop: Lift up mine eyes
T&B: He is my strength
All: All of my help cometh from the Lord
My help, my help, my help,
All of my help cometh from the Lord.
My help, my help, my help,
All of my help cometh from the Lord.
My help, my help, my help,
All of my help cometh from the Lord.

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

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