

PAUL WINCHESTER

I WILL LIFT
UP MINE EYES

High Voice and Piano

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help
My help cometh from the Lord which made Heaven and Earth
He shall not suffer thy foot to be moved
And He that keepeth thee, He shall not sleep
Behold! He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep
The Lord is thy keeper and thy defense upon thy right hand
The sun shall not smite thee by day
Neither the moon by night
The Lord shall preserve thee from evil; He shall preserve thy soul
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and forevermore!

- Psalm 121

for Claire

I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES

Psalm 121

Paul Winchester

with some rubato $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 56$

Piano

p

rit.

molto leggiero

mf

4
9

p

I will lift up mine

leggiero

3 4 5 7

14

help

p

My help

THIS PAGE LEFT INTENTIONALLY BLANK

THANK YOU FOR SUPPORTING
INDEPENDENT ARTISTS

THIS PAGE LEFT INTENTIONALLY BLANK

THANK YOU FOR SUPPORTING
INDEPENDENT ARTISTS

34 *mf*

— He shall not sleep. — Be - hold!

36 *ff*

He that keep - eth Is - ra - el shall nei - ther slum - ber nor

39 *mf*

sleep. The Lord is thy keep-er and thy de -

THIS PAGE LEFT INTENTIONALLY BLANK

THANK YOU FOR SUPPORTING
INDEPENDENT ARTISTS

51

Lord shall pre - serve thee from all e - vil.
He shall pre - serve thy

mp

mf

rit. -----, a tempo

(as smooth as possible
in this register; not operatic!)

54

soul. The Lord shall pre -

mp

flowing, harp-like

semre legato

56

serve thy go - ing out and thy

THIS PAGE LEFT INTENTIONALLY BLANK

THANK YOU FOR SUPPORTING
INDEPENDENT ARTISTS