

MY HELP

The 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 will not suffer thy foot,
thy foot to be moved
The Lord which keepeth thee,
He will not slumber nor sleep

For the Lord is thy keeper,
the Lord is thy shade
Upon thine right hand,
upon thine right hand
For the sun shall not smite thee by day
nor the moon by night
He shall preserve thy soul
even forever more

My help, my help, my help
All of my help cometh from the Lord

(1° volta solista, 2° volta coro)

(For the Lord is thy keeper)

**For the Lord is thy keeper,
the Lord is thy shade**

(the lord is thy shade)

**Upon thine right hand,
upon thine right hand**

(the sun shall not smite thee)

**For the sun shall not smite
thee by day**

nor the moon by night

**He shall preserve thy soul
even forever more**

(even forever more)

My help

(my help)

My help

(comes from You, Lord Jesus)

My help

(all of my help)

All of my help cometh from the Lord

My help

(I can call on You Jesus)

My help

('cause I know You will answer)

My help

(all of my help)

All of my help cometh from the Lord

I lift up mine eyes (lift up mine eyes)
Unto the King (He is my strength)
All of my help cometh from the Lord
I lift up mine eyes (lift up mine eyes)
Unto the King (He is my strength)
All of my help cometh from the Lord

My help

(my help)

My help

(comes from You, Lord Jesus)

My help

(all of my help)

all of my help cometh from the Lord

My help

(I can call on You Jesus)

My help

('cause I know You will answer)

All of my help cometh from the Lord

My help

(I know I can make it)

My help

('cause I know you will be there)

My help

(all of my help)

All of my help cometh from the Lord

All of my help cometh from the Lord