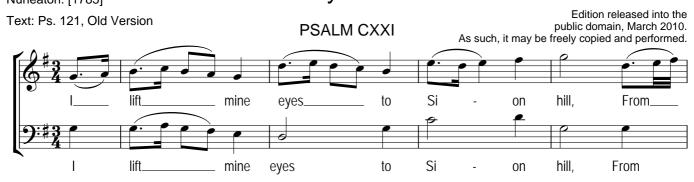
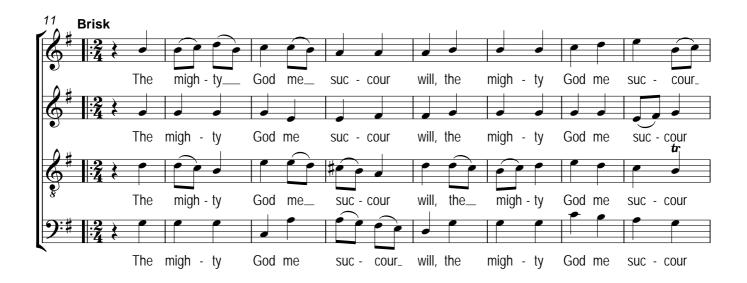
p39, Five Anthems, Four Collects ... Book III. Nuneaton: [1785]

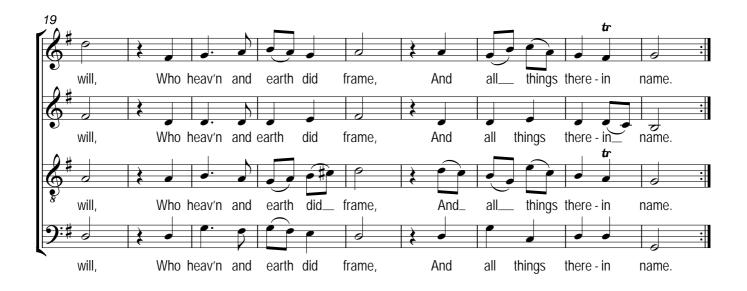
I lift mine eyes to Sion hill

Joseph Key









Thy foot from slip he will preserve, And will thee safely keep; For he doth never sleep: Lo, he that Israel doth conserve, Sleep never can surprise, Nor slumber close his eyes.

The Lord thy keeper is always, On thy right hand is he A shade to cover thee: The sun shall not thee parch by day Nor moon, scarce half so bright, With cold thee hurt by night.

The Lord will keep thee from distress, And will thy life sure save: Yea, thou shalt also have In all thy business good success; When thou goest in or out He'll compass thee about.

The first verse only of the text is given in the source: subsequent verses have been editorially provided above. The alto part is notated in the treble clef at the upper octave in the source.