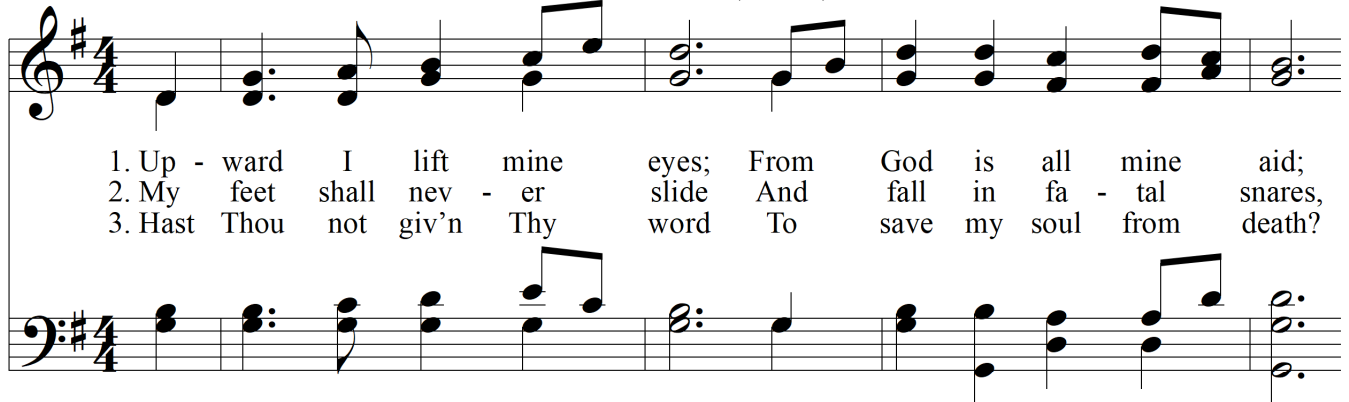


# Upward I Lift Mine Eyes

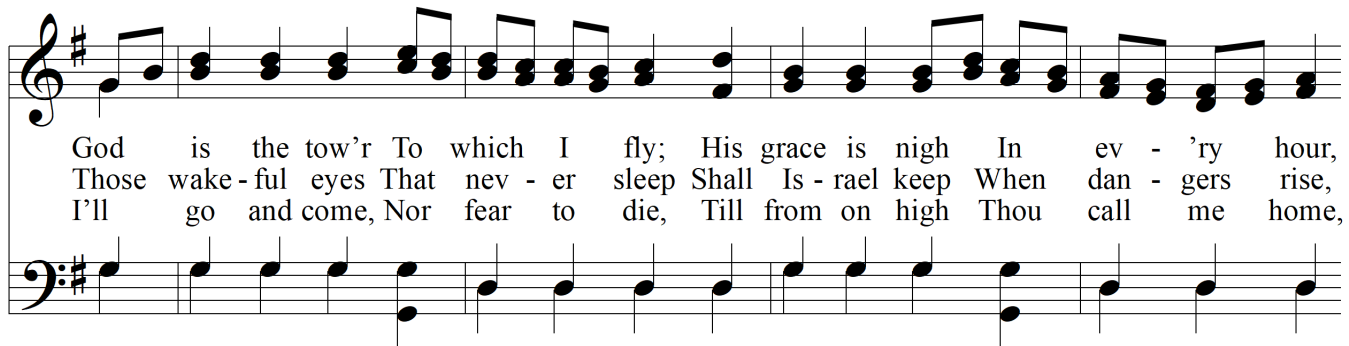
LISCHER H. M. (Arr. 2)



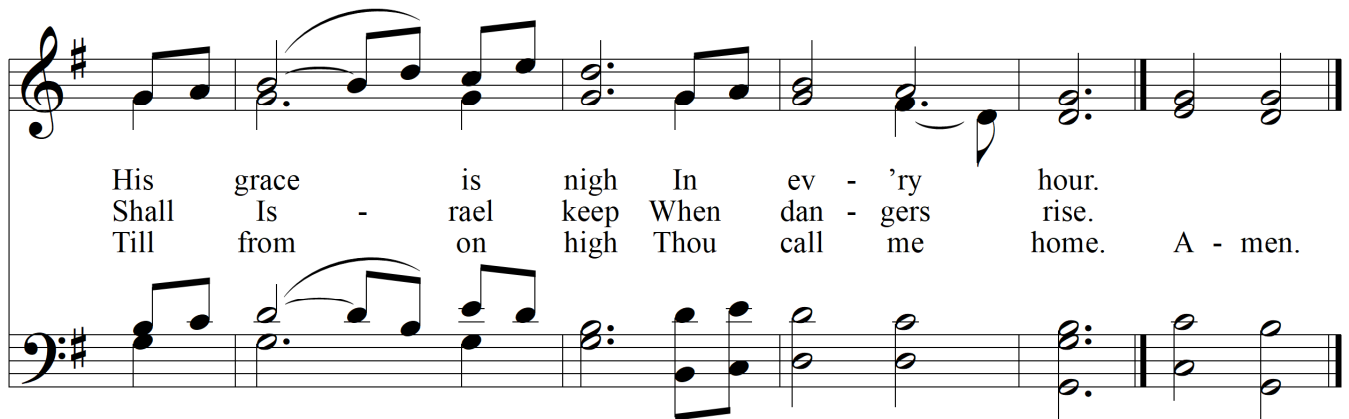
1. Up - ward I lift mine eyes; From God is all mine aid;  
2. My feet shall nev - er slide And fall in fa - tal snares,  
3. Hast Thou not giv'n Thy word To save my soul from death?



The God who built the skies, And earth and na - ture made;  
Since God, my Guard and Guide, De - fends me from my fears;  
And I can trust Thee, Lord, To keep my mor - tal breath;



God is the tow'r To which I fly; His grace is nigh In ev - 'ry hour,  
Those wake - ful eyes That nev - er sleep Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise,  
I'll go and come, Nor fear to die, Till from on high Thou call me home,



His grace is nigh In ev - 'ry hour.  
Shall Is - rael keep When dan - gers rise.  
Till from on high Thou call me home. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: F. Schneider (1786-1853)