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# A Song of Ascent

Psalms 120-134

E♭ - 4 - Sol



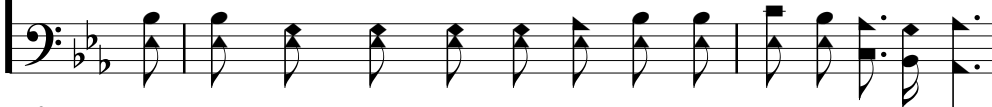
1. We cry a-loud, "Lord, hear our plea!" We raise our eyes up high;  
2. Pro - tec - ting us from mid - day heat and dark-ness in the night,  
3. Our hearts are glad; our tongues are filled with laugh-ter and with song.



Our help comes from the Ho - ly One who made the earth and sky.  
He ne - ver slum-bers, nev - er sleeps; He is our con-stant light.  
In u - ni - ty we jour-ney sing - ing prais-es all day long.



He bless - es all who fear His name and walk His nar-row way.  
At times dis - tressed, at times at ease, we wait up-on the Lord.  
As we march on have mer - cy Lord and guide us lest we fall.



"O God, You do great things for us. We praise you ev'-ry day."  
He bless - es us with rest - ful sleep, our for - ti-tude re-stored.  
To lean up - on Your strong right arm brings com - fort to us all.



Diana Dow

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12 Chorus

As an-cients sang to-geth-er in the days of long a-go,

15

We lift our wear-y spir-its sing-ing prais-es as we go.

18

As cend-ing up the moun-tain as we jour-ney fer-vent-ly,

21

Our bur-dens light-ened as we pair our words with har-mon-y.