

Psalm 123

a song of ascents

1. To you I lift my eyes, O you who are en-throned in heav'n.
3. Show fa-vor un-to us, O LORD. Show fa-vor un-to us,

2. Lo, as the eyes of ser-vants look un-to their mast-ers' hand,
be-cause we are ex-ceed-ing - ly filled with con-tempt of foes.

as the eyes of a maid-en look un-to her mis-tress' hand,
4. Our soul is filled ex-ceed-ing - ly with mock-er-y from those'

our eyes look to the LORD our God un-til he fa-vors us.
who are at ease, and with con-tempt of the ~ ar-ro-gant.