

PSALM 123

To You alone I lift my eyes, myself with all I do; for You dwell in the heavenlies, amidst the skies so blue.

- 2 As servants watch their master's hand, and maids their mistress too; our eyes are on the Lord our God; till He favors us anew.
- 3 Bend in favor to us Lord, our God Your grace so fair; we're filled with shame and disrespect, despised and in despair.
- 4 Our soul is filled with scorning, by those who seem secure; contemptable to the haughty; in their pride so sure.