

Psalm 123

Paraphrase by P.B. Irvine

MORNING SONG

$\text{♩} = 100$



I raise my eyes to__ mor-ning stars a - dor-ning hea-ven's throne, as__

eyes of__ ser - vants gaze u - pon their mas - ter's hand a - lone, and

maids look to their__ mis - tres - ses to guide their ev' - ry deed, so__

we look__ to the Lord our__ God, his mer - cy for__ to plead. Have

mer - cy, God of__ A - bra - ham, our neigh-bors heap their scorn, the__

rich hold__ us in their con - tempt, the proud de - ride__ their own.