I Journey Through the Wilderness
A Paraphrase of Psalm 121

Text: Stephen M. Fearing, 2020
Meter: CMD
Music: English Folk Melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

1. I journey through the wilderness; the hills delight my eyes.
2. God will not let your foot be moved; your life, with love, She keeps.
3. Through thick and thin I've come thus far with God, my shield and shade.

My feet upon this pilgrim path; my gaze upon the skies.
From day-break's dawn to evening's dusk, God neither rests nor sleeps.
Though trial and terror may roar and rage, with God I'm not afraid.

My help is from the Lord, my God, who made things high and low.
The sun by day nor moon by night shall threaten or impede,
My going out and coming in are kept by God in grace.

And though the way with risk abounds, She's there where'er I go.
for God will guide you as a friend and never you mislead.
In days gone by and days to come, I'm held in Her embrace.

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