O God, Our Help in Ages Past

1 Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

2 Under the shadow of your throne your saints have dwelt secure;
arm alone, and our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her cure;
endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in your sight are like an evening gone,
and you are God, to endless years the same.

5 Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all of us away,
ends the night before the rising sun.

6 Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
life shall last, and our eternal home.

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