O God, Our Help in Ages Past

1 Our God, our help in ages past, our
2 Under the shadow of your throne your
3 Before the hills in order stood, or
4 A thousand ages in your sight are
5 Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears
6 Our God, our help in ages past, our

hope for years to come, our shelter from the
saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is your
earth received her frame, from everlasting
like an evening gone, short as the watch that
all of us away, we fly, forgotten,
hope for years to come, be now our guard while

stormy blast, and our eternal home.
arm alone, and our defense is sure.
you are God, to endless years the same.
ends the night before the rising sun.
as a dream dies at the opening day.
life shall last, and our eternal home.