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

cure; Our sufficient is Thine home! 
Thou art alone, And our defense is sure.

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; 
   Thy watch forever lasting that endless years the same.

3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame; 
   Short as the watch that ends before the rising sun.

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone; 
   They fly, for got ten, as a dream Dies at the op'ning day.

5. Time, like an ever rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; 
   They fly, for got ten, as a dream Dies at the op'ning day.

6. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, 
   Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home!

   Thou art alone, And our defense is sure.

   Ends the night Before the rising sun.

   Life shall last, And our eternal home.