O God, Our Help in Ages Past

1 O 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

hope for years to come, our

saints have dwelt secure; our

earth received its frame, from

like an evening gone, short

shelter from the stormy blast, and

efficient is your arm alone, and

ever lasting you are God, to

as the watch that ends the night be

our eternal home:

our defense is sure.

endless years the same.

fore the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, soon bears us all away:
we fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, still be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home!