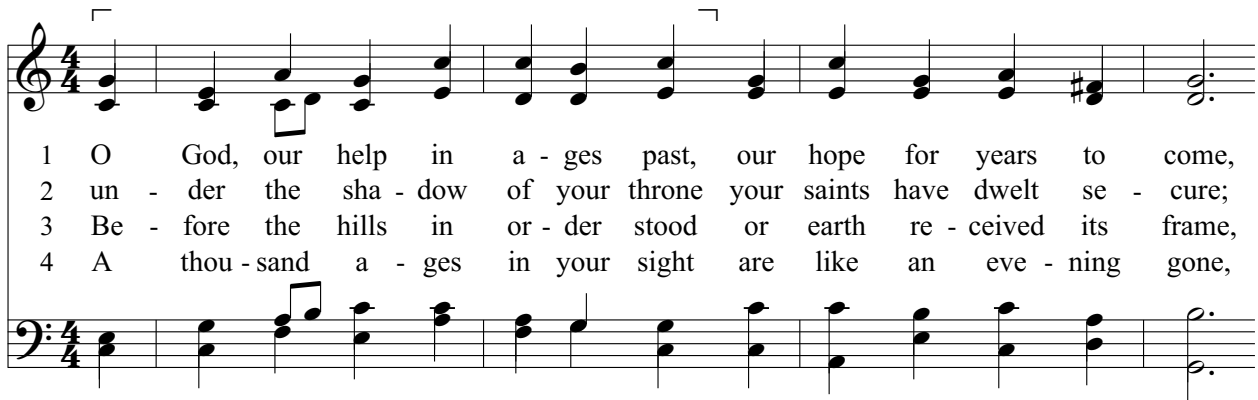


O God, Our Help in Ages Past



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
2 un - der the sha - dow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone,



our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
from ev - er last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.
short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ri - sing 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!

Text: Psalm 90:1-2, 4-5; vers. Isaac Watts,
1719, alt.

Tune: William Croft, 1708



CM
ST. ANNE
www.hymnary.org/text/our_god_our_help_in_ages_past