

203 • O God, Our Help In Ages Past

Tune: ST. ANNE (CM) Text: Isaac Watts (†1748)

1. O God, our help in ag - es past, our hope for years to come,

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home.

2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne, thy saints have dwelt se - cure;

suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.

3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,

from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.

4. A thou - sand ag - es in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;

short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all its sons a - way;

they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - p'ning day.

6. O God, our help in ag - es past, our hope for years to come,

be thou our guide while trou - bles last, and our e - ter - nal home!