

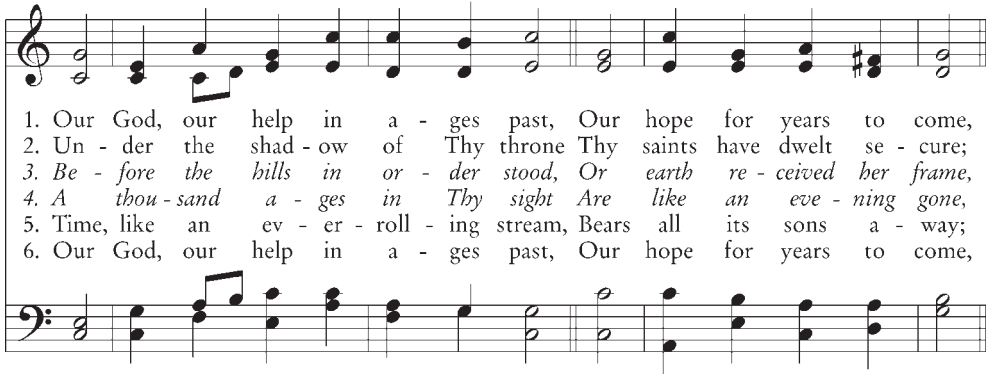
Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE (C.M.)

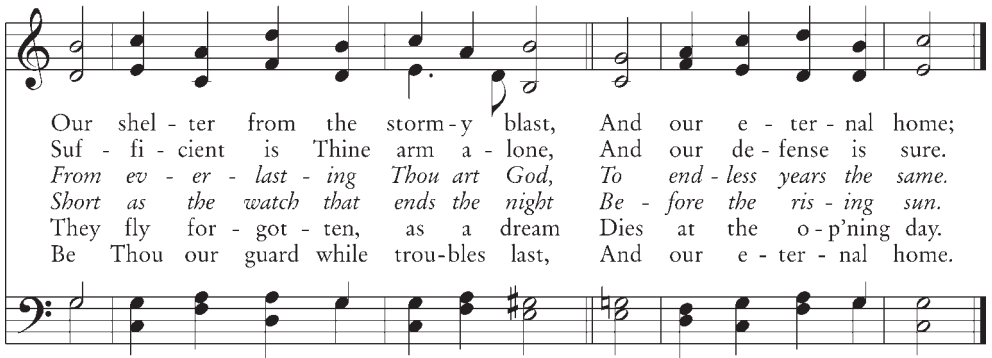
William Croft, 1678-1727

Tate and Brady's *Supplement to the New Version*, 1708

Isaac Watts, 1719



1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 6. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shel - ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home;
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day.
 Be Thou our guard while trou-bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.