



1. O 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 even - ing gone;



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.

Isaac Watts, 1719

alt. traditional, *The English Hymnal*, 1906

4. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
5. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles shall last,
And our eternal home.