O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

1. Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home! And our eternal home!
   Is Thine arm alone, And our defense is sure, And our defense is sure.

2. Beneath the shadow of Thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient last ing Thou art God, To endless years the same, To endless years the same.
   Watch that ends the night Before the rising sun, Before the rising sun.

3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From ever got ten, as a dream Dies at the op'ning day, Dies our op'ning day.
   Guard while life shall last, And our eternal home! And our eternal home!

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone; Short as the

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; The fly for

6. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by William B. Bradbury