O God, The Rock Of Ages

Words: E. H. Bickersteth
Music: Holbrook

1. O God, the Rock of Ages, Who evermore hast been,
   What time the tempest rages, Our dwelling-place serene:
   Before Thy first creations, O Lord, the same as now,
   To endless generations, The Everlasting Thou!
2. Our years are like the shadows On sunny hills that lie,
   On grasses in the meadows That blossom but to die:
   A sleep, a dream, a story By strangers quickly told,
   An unremaining glory Of things that seen are old.
3. O Thou, who canst not slumber, Whose light grows never pale,
   Teach us a right to number Our years before they fail.
   On us Thy mercy lighted, On us Thy goodness rest,
   And let Thy Spirit brighten The hearts Thyself hast bless'd.
4. Lord, crown our faith's endeavour With beauty and with grace,
   Till clothed in light for ever, We see Thee face to face:
   A joy no language measures, A fountain brimming o'er,
   An endless flow of pleasures, And ocean without shore.