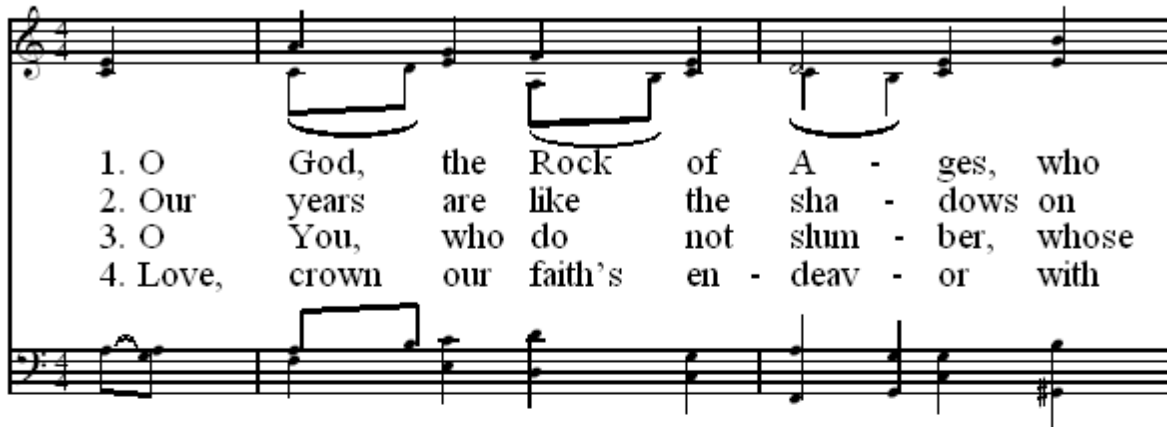
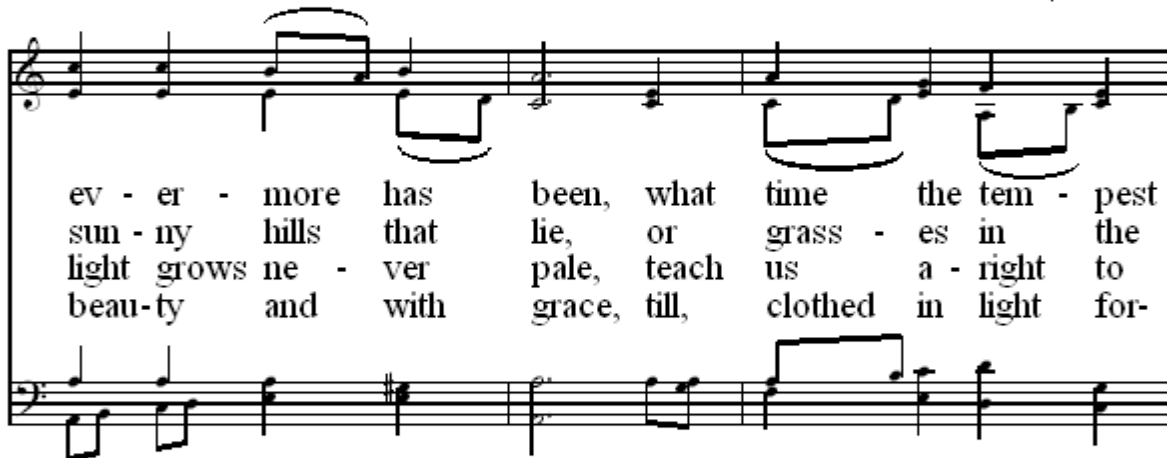


148R O God, the Rock of Ages



1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, who
2. Our years are like the sha - dows on
3. O You, who do not slum - ber, whose
4. Love, crown our faith's en - deav - or with



ev - er - more has been, what time the tem - pest
sun - ny hills that lie, or grass - es in the
light grows ne - ver pale, teach us a - right to
beau - ty and with grace, till, clothed in light for -



ra - ges, our dwell - ing place se - rene: Be -
mea - dows that blos - som but to die; a -
num - ber our years be - fore they fail; On
- ev - er, we see you face to face: A

Words: Edward Henry Bickersteth (1866), rev. REH (2005)
Music: PASSION CHORALE (7.6.7.6. D.), Hans Leo Hassler (1601), harm. J.S. Bach (1729)

- fore the first cre - a - tions, O
 - sleep, a dream, a sto - ry by
 us your mer - cy light - en, on
 joy no lang - uage mea - sures, a

You, the same a - bove, to end - less gen - er -
 stran - gers quick - ly told and un - re - main - ing
 us your good - ness rest, and let your spir - it
 foun - tain brimm - ing o'er, an end - less flow of

- a - tions, the ev - er - last - ing Love.
 glo - ry of things that soon are old.
 bright - en the hearts that you have blessed.
 plea - sures, an o - cean with - out shore.