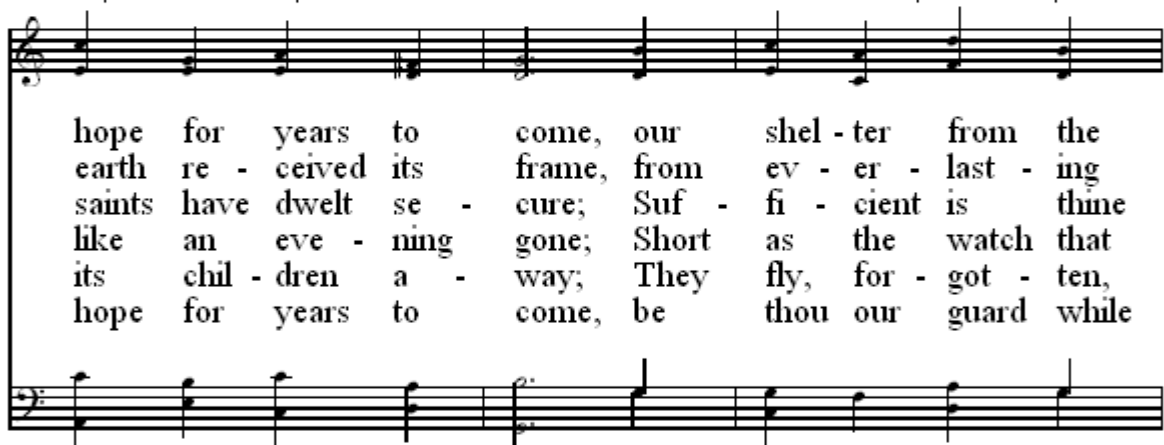


145R O God, Our Help in Ages Past

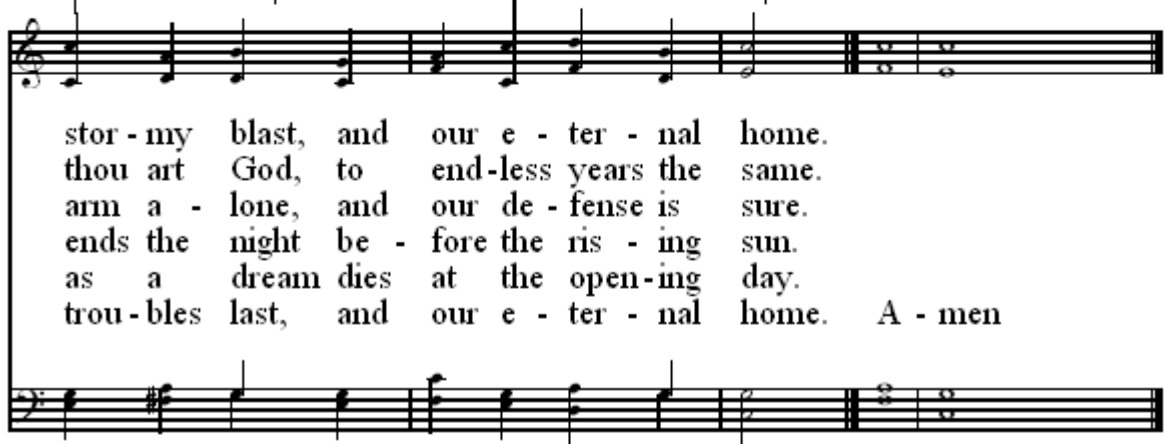
$\text{♩} = 112$



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, our
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or
3. Un - der the sha - dow of thy throne, the
4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are
5. Time, like an ev - er roll - ing stream, bears
6. O God, our help in a - ges past, our



hope for years to come, our shel - ter from the
earth re - ceived its frame, from ev - er - last - ing
saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is thine
like an eve - ning gone; Short as the watch that
its chil - dren a - way; They fly, for - got - ten,
hope for years to come, be thou our guard while



stor - my blast, and our e - ter - nal home.
thou art God, to end - less years the same.
arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
as a dream dies at the open - ing day.
trou - bles last, and our e - ter - nal home. A - men

Words: Isaac Watts (1719), alt.
Music: ST. ANNE (C.M.), William Croft (1708)