

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Text: based on Psalm 90; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
Tune: ST. ANNE, CM; later form of melody (rythm adapted)
Attributed to William Croft, 1678-1727

Verses 1-3:

1. O God, our help in ag - es past,
2. Be - neath the sha - dow of Your throne
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood,

Our hope for years to come,
Your saints have re - ceived her cure;
Or earth re - ceived her frame,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast,
Suf - fic - ient is your arm - a - lone,
From ev - er - las - ting you are God,

And our e - ter - nal home.
And our de - fense is sure.
To end - less years the same.

Next page for verses 4-6

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Verses 4-6:

4. A thou - sand ag - es in your sight
5. Time, like an ev - er rol - ling stream,
6. O God, our help in ag - es past,

Are like an eve - ning gone;
Bears all our lives a - way;
Our hope for years to come,

Short as the watch that ends the night
They fly, for our got ten, as a dream
Be now, our guard while trou - bles last,

Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Dies at our the op - en day.
And our e - ter - nal home.