







O God, Our Help in Ages Past



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2 Un - der the shad - ow of your throne Your saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood Or earth re - ceived its frame,
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight Are like an eve - ning gone,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home:
 Suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing you are God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.



5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Soon bears us all away;
 We fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the op'ning day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Still be our guard while troubles last
 And our eternal home!