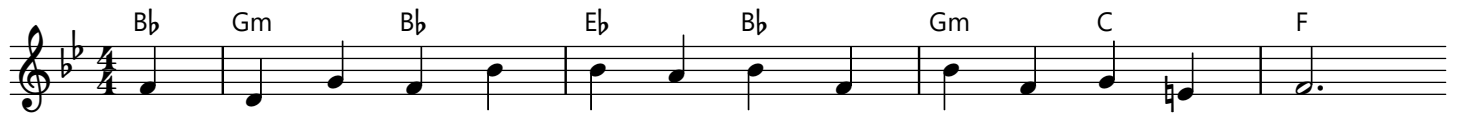
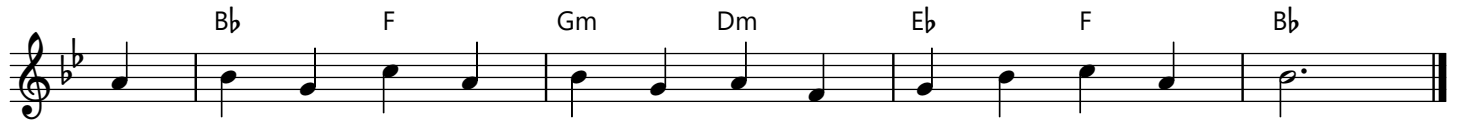


O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Watts / SAINT ANNE



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
2. Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;
6. O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,



1. our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home.
2. suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fence is sure.
3. from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
4. short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
5. they fly for - got - ten as a dream dies at the o - p'ning day.
6. be thou our guard while trou - bles last, and our e - ter - nal home.

Inspiration: Psalm 90 (89): 1-5.
Lyrics: 86.86; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, in "The Psalms of David", 1719.
Music: SAINT ANNE; attr. to William Croft, 1678-1727, in "A Supplement to the New Version", 6th ed., 1708.