O God, Our Help in Ages Past _{Watts}

- O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.
- Beneath the shadow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt secure; sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defence is sure.
- Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame, from everlasting thou art God, to endless years the same.
- A thousand ages in thy sight are like an evening gone; short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.
- Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all our years away; they fly forgotten as a dream dies at the op'ning day.
- O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

Inspiration: Psalm 90 (89): 1-5. Lyrics: 86.86; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, in "The Psalms of David", 1719.