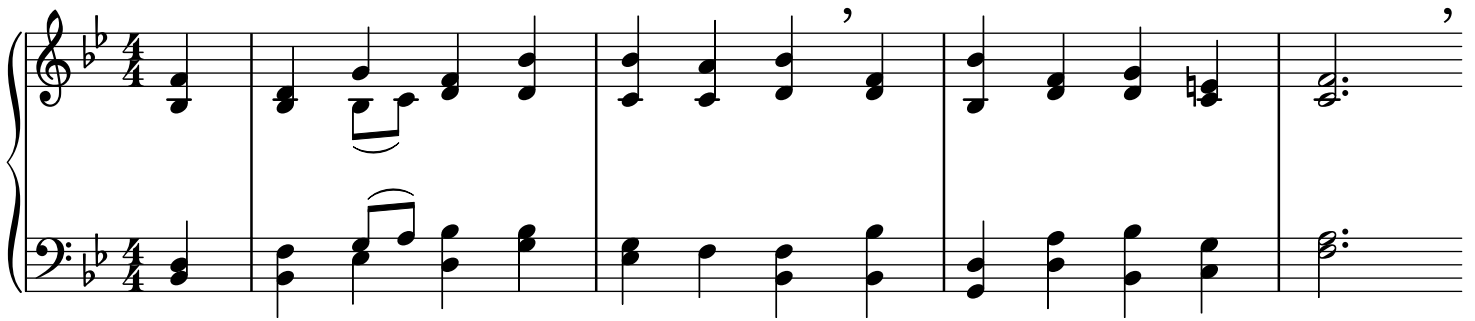


Psalm 90 (89)
O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Isaac Watts / SAINT ANNE



1. O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home.
2. Under the shadow of your throne
your saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is your arm alone,
and our defence is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,
or earth from darkness came,
from everlasting you are God,
to endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in your sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.
5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
soon bears us all away;
they 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.

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