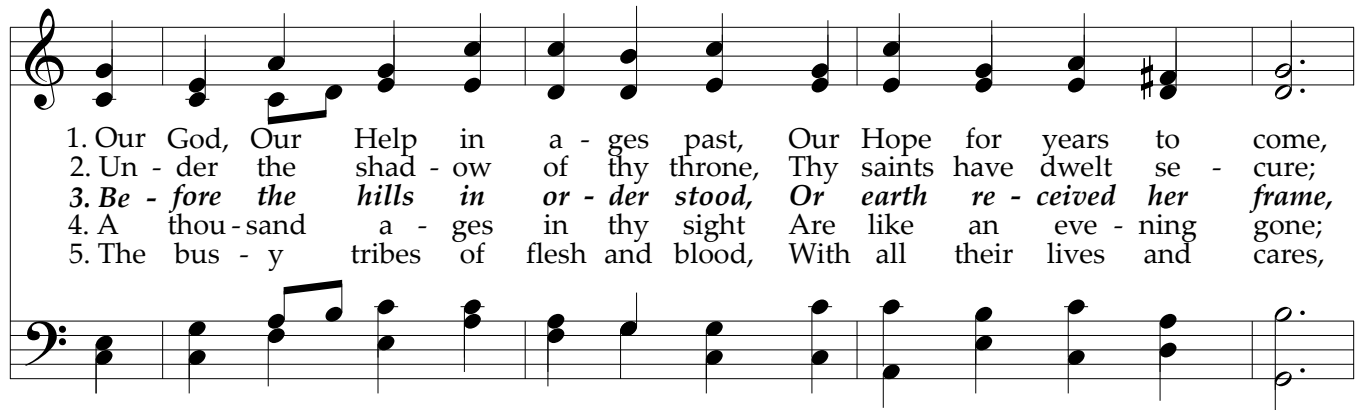


Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE (C.M.)
William Croft, 1708

Isaac Watts, 1719
From Psalm 90



1. Our God, Our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
2. Un - der 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. The bus - y tribes of flesh and blood, With all their lives and cares,



Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home.
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Are car - ried down - ward by thy flood, And lost in fol - lowing years.

6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

7. Our God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come;
Be thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home.