

# Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

(ST. ANNE. C. M.)

Isaac Watts, 1719

William Croft, 1708

Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;  
Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;  
Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

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 - fence 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.  
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope - ning day.  
Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - MEN