

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Verse 1

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home.

Verse 2

Under the shadow of your throne your saints have dwelt secure,
Sufficient is your arm alone, and our defense is sure.

Verse 3

Before the hills in order stood or earth received her frame,
From everlasting you are God, to endless years the same.

Verse 4

A thousand ages in your sight are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

Verse 5

Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all of us away,
We fly, forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

Verse 6

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
Be now our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.