O God, Our Help in Ages Past tune: St. Anne

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 its 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 is the watch that ends the night,
before the rising sun.

Verse 5

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
soon bears us all away;
we fly forgotten, as a dream
fades at the opening day.

Verse 6

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come:
still be our God while troubles last,
and our eternal home!