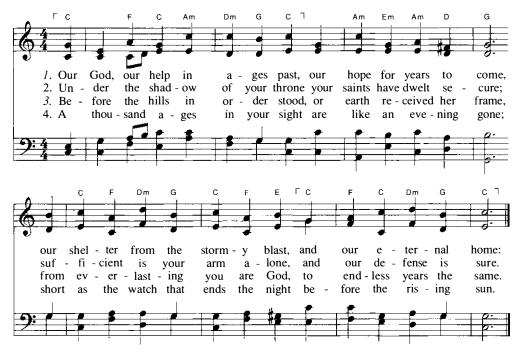
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Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Lord, you have been our dwelling place throughout all generations. Ps. 90:1



- The busy tribes of flesh and blood, with all their lives and cares, are carried downward by your flood, and lost in foll'wing years.
- 6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all its sons away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the op'ning day.
- Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come:
 O be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

From Psalm 90 Isaac Watts, 1719 Alt. 1990, mod. ST. ANNE C.M. Attr. to William Croft, 1678–1727 Tate and Brady's Supplement to the New Version, 1708

Psalm 1



When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



Isaac Watts, 1707, 1709

HAMBURG L.M. Gregorian Chant arr. Lowell Mason, 1824

How Sweet and Awful* Is the Place



^{* &}quot;Awful" here means "full of awe."

Great God, We Sing That Mighty Hand



Psalm 2



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How Firm a Foundation

Do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand. Is. 41:10



- 5. "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove my sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love; and when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.
- 6. "The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

Rippon's *Selection of Hymns*, 1787; alt. Mod.