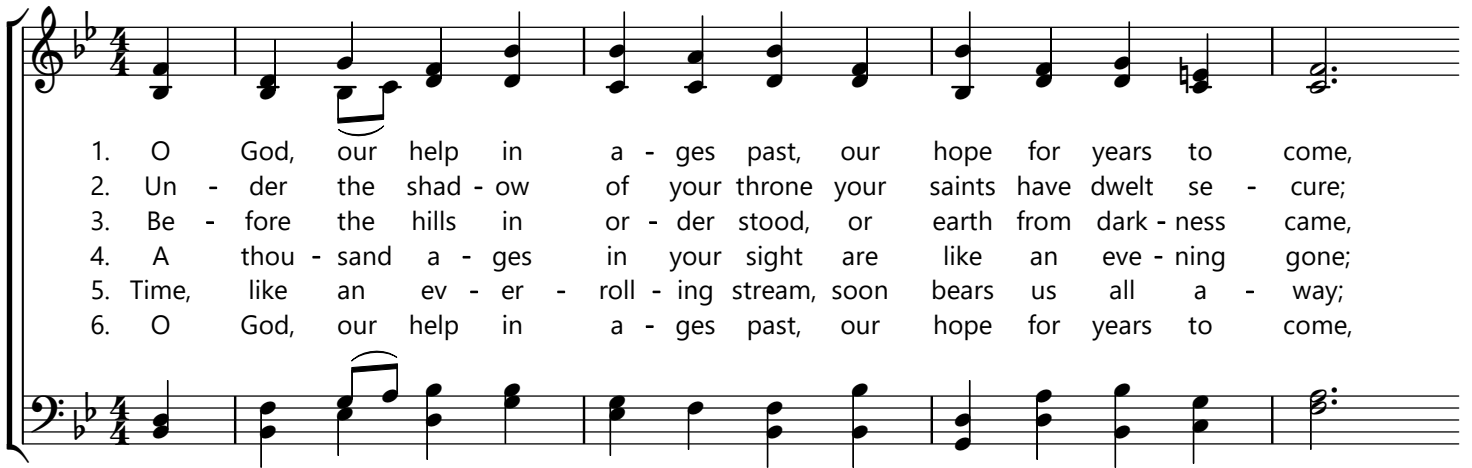


# O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Watts / SAINT ANNE



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth from dark - ness came,  
4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone;  
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, soon bears us all a - way;  
6. O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,



1. our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home.  
2. suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fence is sure.  
3. from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.  
4. short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
5. they fly for - got - ten as a dream dies at the o - p'ning day.  
6. still be our guard while trou - bles last, and our e - ter - nal home.

Inspiration: Psalm 90 (89): 1-5.  
Lyrics: 86.86; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, in "The Psalms of David", 1719.  
Music: SAINT ANNE; attr. to William Croft, 1678-1727, in "A Supplement to the New Version", 6th ed., 1708.