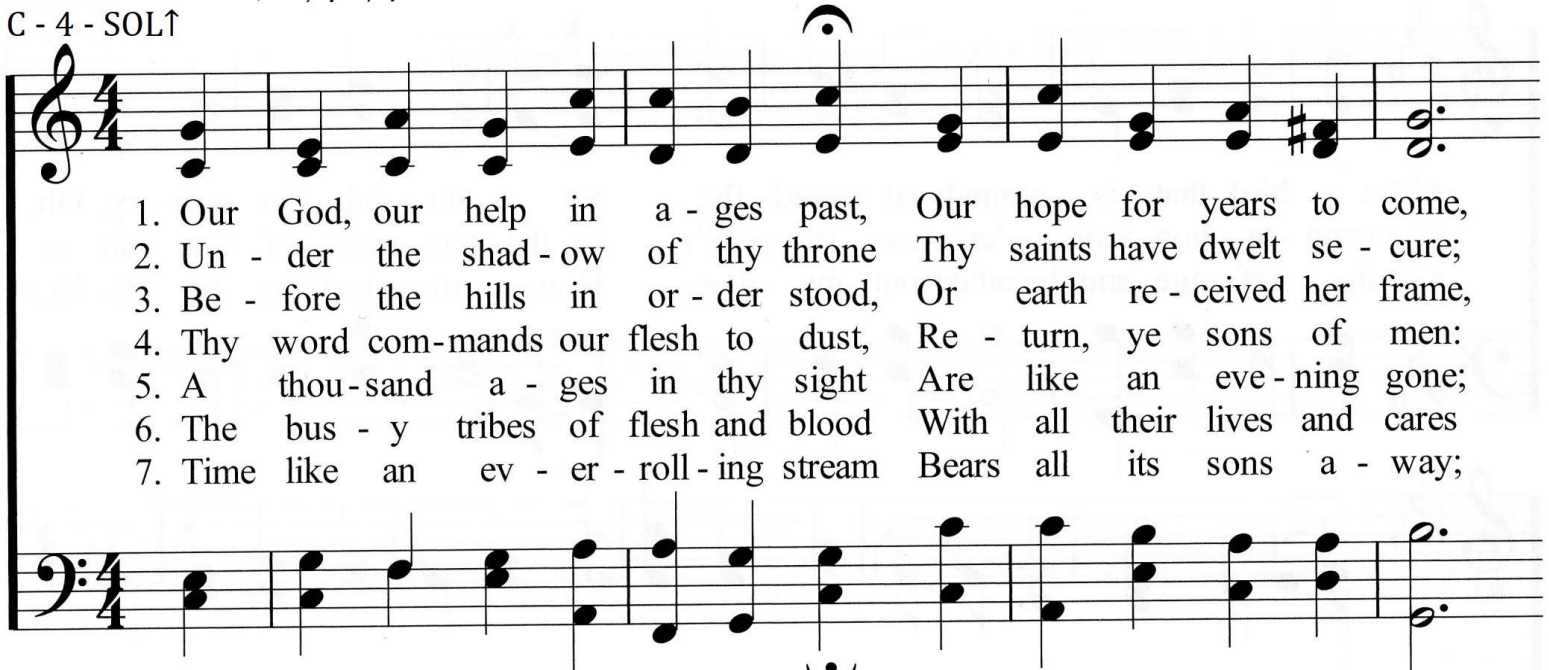


Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

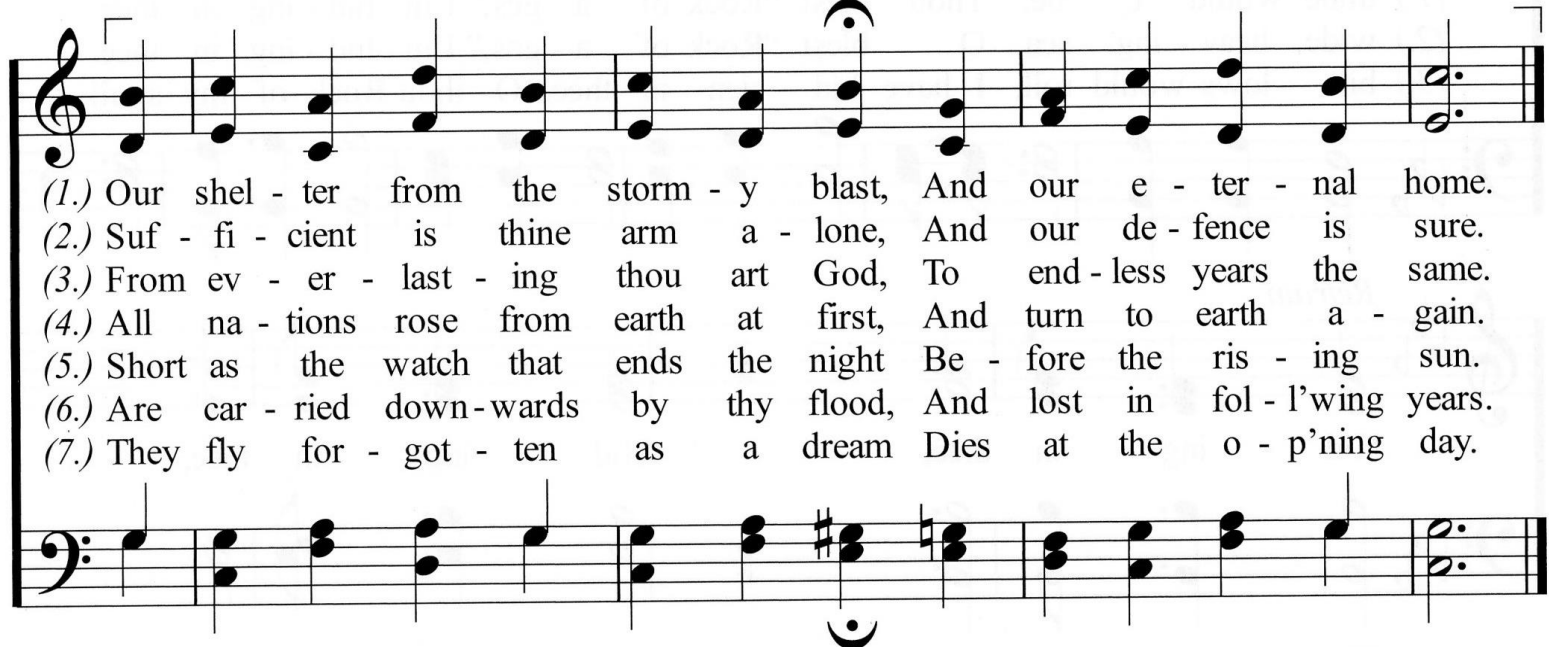
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

Attributed to WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

C - 4 - SOL↑



1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. Thy word com-mands our flesh to dust, Re - turn, ye sons of men:
5. A thou-sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
6. The bus - y tribes of flesh and blood With all their lives and cares
7. Time like an ev - er - roll - ing stream Bears all its sons a - way;



(1.) Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
(2.) Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
(3.) From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
(4.) All na - tions rose from earth at first, And turn to earth a - gain.
(5.) Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
(6.) Are car - ried down-wards by thy flood, And lost in fol - l'wing years.
(7.) They fly for - got - ten as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day.