

O God, our help in ages past

Psalm 90, NEH 417

words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

music: probably by William Croft (1678-1727)

tune: ST ANNE

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the sha - dow of thy throne, Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;

Our shel - ter from the stor - my blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.

3.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4.

A thousand ages, in thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

5.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.