

# O God, Our Help in Ages Past

*Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Psa. 90:1*



1. O God, our help in ag - es 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. A thou - sand ag - es in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;  
5. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.  
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
Be Thou our guard while trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, *pub.* 1719. MUSIC: "St. Anne"; William Croft, 1708. Public Domain.