

"O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST!"

The Words by D^r Watts.
O.E.165; N.E.403.

The Tune "St. Anne" (by 'M^r Denby' in Barber's Psalm Tunes 1687).
O.E.165:439; N.E.403.

1. *f* O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2 & 3
see below.

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

For Verse 2. Tenors and Basses.

Harmony by C. V. Stanford.

2. Be - neath the sha - dow of Thy Throne, Thy Saints have dwelt se - cure; Su -

- fi - cient is Thine Arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.

For Verse 3. Sopranos.

Full. S. A. T. B.

3. Be - fore the hills in ord - er stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame, From

senza Ped. Ped.

ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the Same.

cresc. *f*

Verse 4 unaccompanied same as Verse 1 until the last line of Verse Voices.

For Verse 5. Tenors and Bases.

Be-fore the ris-ing sun. 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a -

Sw.

Org. Ped.

- way; They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope - ning day.

cresc.

6.0 God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to

Gt. f

come Be Thou our Guard while trou - bles last, And

our e - ter - nal home. A - men.

A - men.

Amen in harmony.