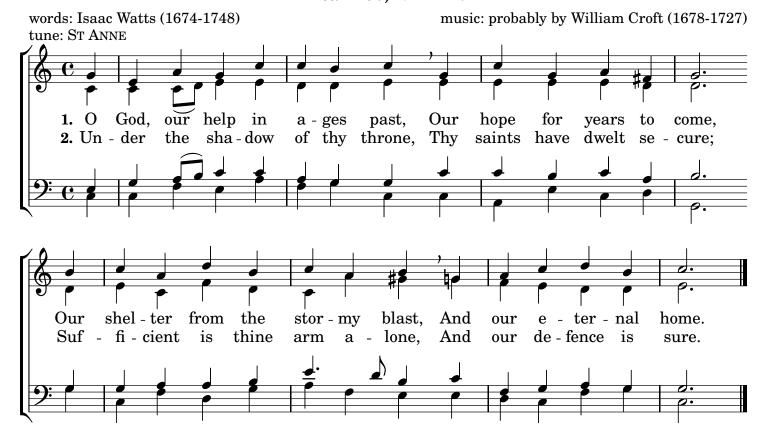
## O God, our help in ages past

## Psalm 90, NEH 417



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.