St. Anne







- 2. Under the shadow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defence 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. O[ur] God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.