O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by William Croft

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

2. Beneath the shadow of Thy throne,
   Our Saviour’s blood was shed,
   That Thine elect might have remission of sins,
   And shield our last defense.

3. Before the hills in order stood,
   Our years have dwelt to come,
   To cure; se her frame,
   Our Suffering since.

4. Thy word commands our flesh to dust:
   “Return, ye sons of men!”
   All nations rose from earth at first
   And turn to earth again.

   All nations rose from earth at first
   And turn to earth again.

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

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.

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