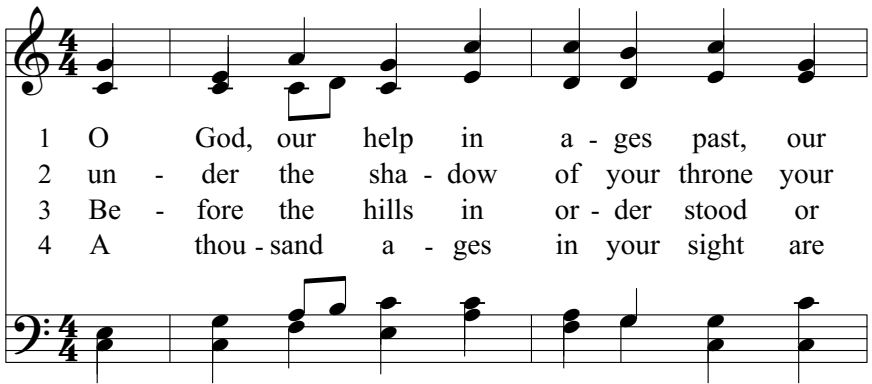
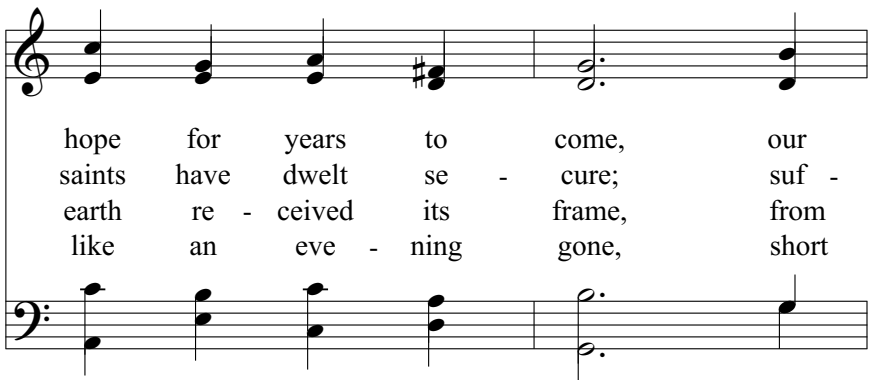


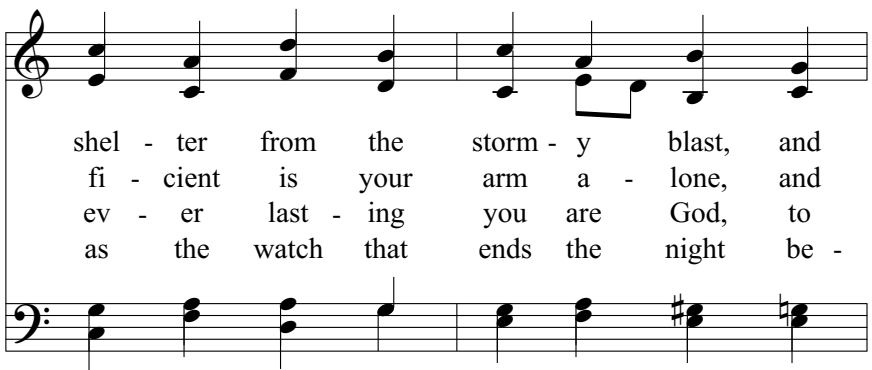
O God, Our Help in Ages Past



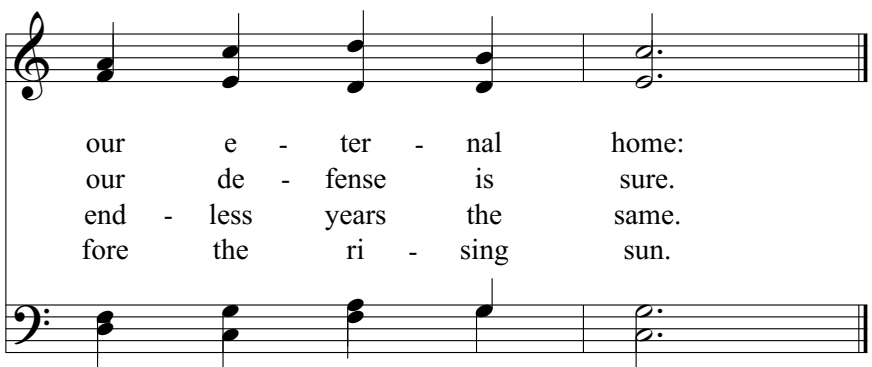
1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our
2 un - der the sha - dow of your throne your
3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or
4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are



hope for years to come, our
saints have dwelt se - cure; suf -
earth re - ceived its frame, from
like an eve - ning gone, short



shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and
fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and
ev - er last - ing you are God, to
as the watch that ends the night be -



our e - ter - nal home:
our de - fense is sure.
end - less years the same.
fore the ri - sing sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
soon bears us all away;
we fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
still be our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home!