

HYMN

156 O God, our help in ages past

Descant

C F C (Am) G C Am (Em Am) D G

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2 un - der the shad - ow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,

C (F) Dm (G) C (F) E C Dm (C Dm) G C

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fence is sure.
 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less 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.