

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 Music: Brooks Ritter

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Verse 1

C E7 Am C
O God, our Help in ages past,
F G C
our Hope for years to come,
C E7 Am C
our Shelter from the stormy blast,
F G C
and Our eternal home.

Chorus 1

Dm Am C
Under the shadow of Thy throne,
F G C
still may we dwell secure;
Dm Am C
sufficient is Thine arm alone,
F G Am
and our defense is sure.
F G C
and our defense is sure.

Verse 2

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting, thou art God,
to endless years the same.



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Chorus 2

A thousand ages, in thy sight,
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night,
before the rising sun.
before the rising sun.

Verse 3

Time, like an ever rolling stream,
bears all who breathe away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

Chorus 3

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come;
be thou our guide while life shall last,
and our eternal home.
and our eternal home.

