Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE (C.M.)
William Croft, 1678-1727
Tate and Brady’s Supplement to the New Version, 1708

Isaac Watts, 1719

1. Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure;
3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame,
4. A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone,
5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away;
6. Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.
From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
Be Thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.