

# Our God, Our Help In Ages Past

TRUST

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719. Music: 'St. Anne' William Croft, 1708.  
Setting: composite found in "The Lutheran Hymnary", 1913.  
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♩ = 100

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
2. Un - der the sha - dow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4. Thy Word com - mands our flesh to dust, 'Re - turn, ye sons of men.'  
5. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.  
Suf - fic - ient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
All na - tions rose from earth at first, And turn to earth a - - gain.  
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

6. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
With all their lives and cares,  
Are carried downwards by the flood,  
And lost in following years.

7. Time, like an ever rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

8. Like flowery fields the nations stand  
Pleased with the morning light;  
The flowers beneath the mower's hand  
Lie withering ere 'tis night.

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