

# O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Isaac Watts

William Croft, 1678-1727

Verse

C F C Am Dm G C Am Em Am D G

Our God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;  
Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,  
A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone,  
The bu - sy tribes of flesh and blood, with all their lives and cares,  
Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all its sons a - way;  
Our God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come:

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C F Dm G C F E C F C Dm G C

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.  
short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
are car - ried down - ward by your flood, and lost in fol - l'wing years.  
they fly for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the op - 'ning day.  
O be our guard while trou - bles last, and our e - ter - nal home.