Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Text: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Tune: St. ANNE, William Croft (1678-1727), arr. David Ward / Chorus by David L. Ward
From http://www.thousandtongues.org/songs/hymnarrangements/our-god-our-help-in-ages-past

Song Flow: 1,C,2,C,3,C

✓ Verse 1:

Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Your throne Your saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Your arm alone, And our defense is sure.

C Chorus:

Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.

2 Verse 2:

Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting You are God, To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Your sight Are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

Verse 3:

The busy tribes of flesh and blood, With all their lives and cares,

Are carried downward by Your flood, And lost in foll'wing years.

Our God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come: O be our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.