1. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to
come; Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.
gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
2. Under the shadow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure;
frame, From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.
3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her
frame, From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in thy sight Are like an evening
come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.
gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.