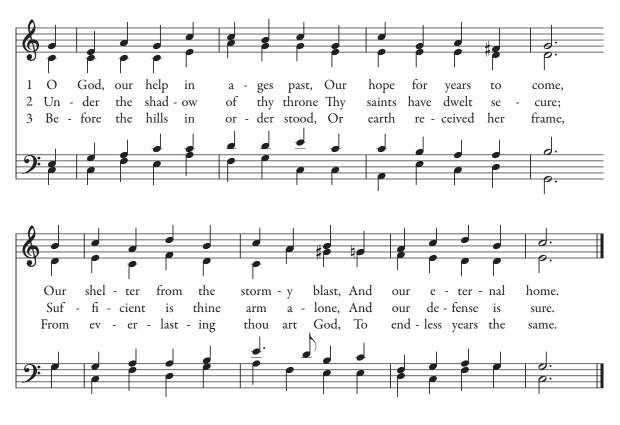
O God, Our Help in Ages Past

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WILLIAM CROFT, 1678–1727



- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight Are like an evening gone, Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly, forgotten, as a dream Dies at the op'ning day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.

PSALM 90:1–2, 4–6, 12 Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.

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