

O God Our Help in Ages Past

O 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 Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure

How great is our redeemer
Came low and made a way
For all to dwell in you
Through faith, by grace

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same

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