

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

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

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

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

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

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

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above ;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love :
Jehovah, Great I AM,
By earth and heaven confess'd :—
I bow and bless the sacred Name
For ever bless'd.

The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall lead me on through all my days,
To see His face :
The goodly land to see,
With peace and plenty blest,
The land of sacred liberty
And endless rest.

There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace :

On Zion's sacred height
His Kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
Forever reigns.

The God, who reigns on high,
The great archangels sing,
And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
Almighty King :
Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be :
Jehovah, Father, Great I AM,
We worship Thee.

The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high ;
"Hail Father, Son, and Holy Ghost"
They ever cry :
Hail Abraham's God and mine !
I join the heavenly lays ;
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise. Amen.