

## HYMN

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 shadows 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.*

## BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

E. W. BEATTY, ESQ., K.C., L.L.D., Chancellor

## HYMN

Fight the good fight with all thy might;  
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy  
right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good  
grace;  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face.  
Life with its way before us lies;  
Christ is the path, and Christ the Prize.

Cast care aside; upon thy Guide  
Lean, and His mercy will provide;  
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove  
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

Faint not, nor fear; His arms are near;  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is all in all to thee.  
*Amen.*

## Benediction

### McGILL, ALMA MATER

Hail Alma Mater, we sing to thy praise  
Great our affection, tho' feeble our lays;  
Nestling so peaceful and calm 'neath the hill  
Fondly we love thee our dear old McGill.