

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

- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
- 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 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 opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come;  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home!