

O GOD the Rock of Ages
Who evermore hast been,
While life's brief tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene;
Before the world's creation,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations,
The everlasting Thou.

- 2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers briefly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.
- 3 O Thou Who cannot slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail;
And may we find and know Thee,
Thy kindness and Thy ways;
And Thou our Guide and Friend be,
The Lord of all our days.
- 4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavour,
With glory and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face;
A joy no language measures,
A fountain brimming o'er,
An endless flow of pleasures
In Christ for evermore.