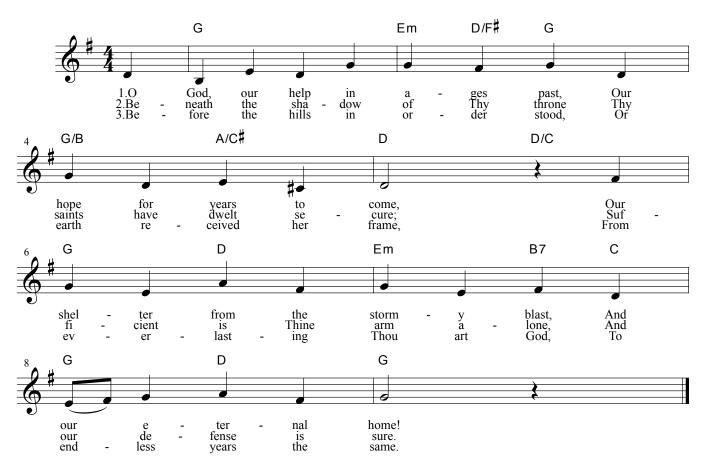
O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Words by Isaac Watts Music by William Croft



4. Thy word commands our flesh to dust: "Return, ye sons of men!" All nations rose from earth at first And turn to earth again.

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

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