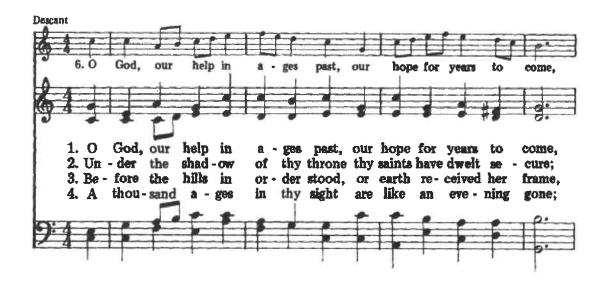
## O God, Our Help in Ages Past 78

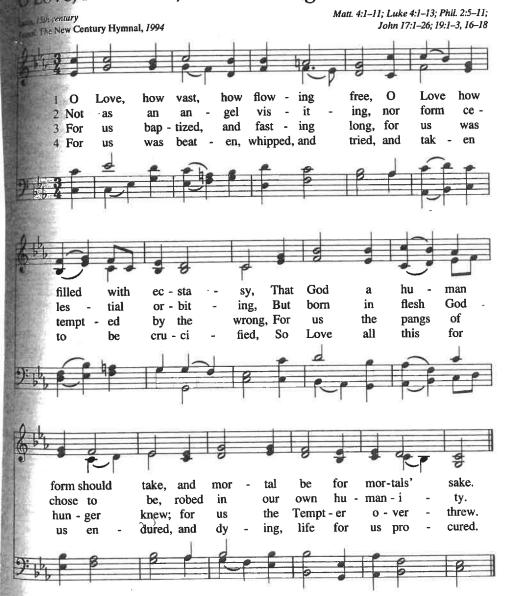
Lord, you have been our dwalling place throughout all generations. Ps. 90:1





- Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all its years away, they fly, forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
- 6. O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home!

WORDS: Issue Watts, 1719, alt. MUSIC: William Croft, 1708; denc. Donald P. Hustad, 1989 Desc. © 1990 Hope Publishing Company



- A-ris-ing from the dead a-gain, our Sov-ereign goes on high to reign; And sends the Spir-it to a-bide for strength and sol-ace at our side.
- 6 Then for God's bound-less love sing praise through end-less a-ges, count-less days; By Love we have been rec-on-ciled: sal-va-tion gained through God's own Child.

\*Or, "fellowship"

In a letter to two grieving friends, A. J. Showalter quoted Deuteronomy 33:27, "... underneath are the everlasting arms." Showalter then wrote this music and the refrain and sent them to E. A. Hoffman to provide the stanzas. Tune: LEANING 5.5.9.D. with refrain Anthony J. Showalter, 1887