

O God, Our Help in Ages Past 78

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

Descant

6. O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;

be thou our guide while life shall last, and our e - ter - nal home.

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home!
 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
 short as the watch that ends the night, be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5. 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!

O Love, How Vast, How Flowing Free

209

19th century
 from The New Century Hymnal, 1994

Matt. 4:1-11; Luke 4:1-13; Phil. 2:5-11;
 John 17:1-26; 19:1-3, 16-18



1 O Love, how vast, how flow - ing free, O Love how
 2 Not - as an an - gel vis - it - ing, nor form ce -
 3 For us bap - tized, and fast - ing long, for us was
 4 For us was beat - en, whipped, and tried, and tak - en



filled with ec - sta - sy, That God a hu - man
 les - tial or - bit - ing, But born in flesh God
 tempt - ed by the wrong, For us the pangs of
 to be cru - ci - fied, So Love all this for



form should take, and mor - tal be for mor - tals' sake.
 chose to be, robed in our own hu - man - i - ty.
 hun - ger knew; for us the Tempt - er o - ver - threw.
 us en - dured, and dy - ing, life for us pro - cured.



5 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.

Deut. 33:27

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1887; alt.

1 What a *cov - e - nant, what a joy di - vine, lean - ing on the ev - er -
 2 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, lean - ing on the ev - er -
 3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, lean - ing on the ev - er -

last - ing arms. What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine, lean - ing
 last - ing arms. Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, lean - ing
 last - ing arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Sav - ior near, lean - ing

Refrain

on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - ing, lean - ing, safe and se - cure from
 on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

all a - larms; lean - ing, lean - ing, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

*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