

# 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!

## We Worship You, God

Ps. 104:2-6, 10-13

Robert Grant, 1833; alt.

1 We wor - ship you, God; your power and your love  
 2 We tell of your might, we sing of your grace,  
 3 The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,  
 4 Your boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?  
 5 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

are bla - zoned a - broad, a - round, and a - bove:  
 whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;  
 Al - might - y, your power has found - ed of old,  
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,  
 Your char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,  
 Es - tab - lished it fast by a change-less de - cree,  
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,  
 Your mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 and broad is your path on the wings of the storm.  
 and round it you cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

Born in Bengal, India, Robert Grant became a lawyer in England, a member of Parliament, and for the last four years of his life was governor of Bombay. This text

Tune: LYONS 10.10.11.11.  
 Attrib. to J. Michael Haydn (1737-1806)  
 Alternate tune: HANOVER

## Lord, Dismiss Us with Your Blessing

Luke 2:29; Rom. 1:16

Attrib. to John Fawcett, 1773; alt.

1 Lord, dis - miss us with your bless - ing; fill our hearts with  
 2 We give thanks and ad - o - ra - tion for your gos - pel's  
 3 So that when your love shall call us, Sav - ior, from the

joy and peace; Let us each your love pos - sess - ing,  
 joy - ful sound; May the fruits of your sal - va - tion  
 world a - way, Fear of death shall not ap - pall us,

tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: Oh, re - fresh us,  
 in our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,  
 glad your sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,

oh, re - fresh us, trav - eling through this wil - der - ness.  
 ev - er faith - ful to the truth may we be found.  
 may we ev - er live with you in end - less day.

*Influenced by George Whitefield's preaching, John Fawcett joined the Baptist church, and served as minister in Wainsgate, England, for fifty-four years. Yielding to the persuasion of his parishioners, he declined invitations to move elsewhere. He*

Tune: SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.8.7.  
 Sicilian melody, 18th century  
 The European Magazine and Review, 1792