

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2 un - der the sha - dow 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;
 5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;

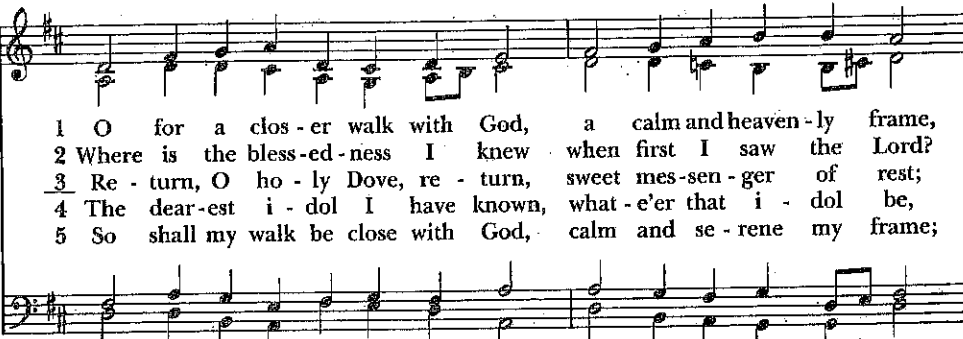
1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
 4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past, be thou our guide while life shall last,
 our hope for years to come, and our eternal home.

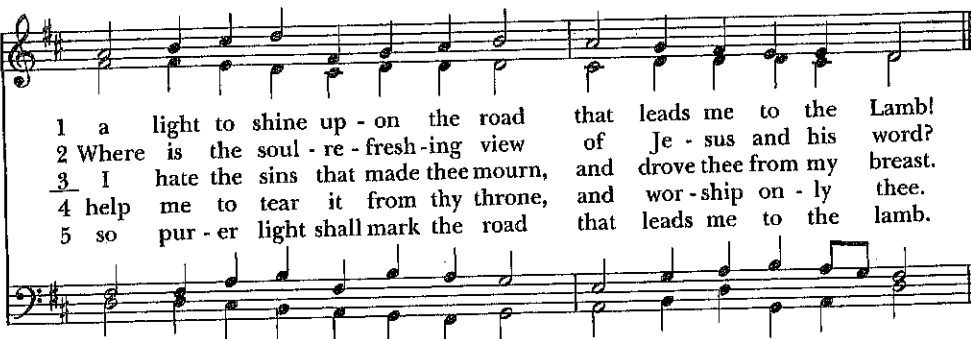
Words: Isaac Watts (1719-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90:1-5

Music: *St. Anne*, melody by William Croft (1678-1727), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

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1 O for a clos - er walk with God, a calm and heaven - ly frame,
 2 Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew when first I saw the Lord?
 3 Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;
 4 The dear - est i - dol I have known, what - e'er that i - dol be,
 5 So shall my walk be close with God, calm and se - rene my frame;



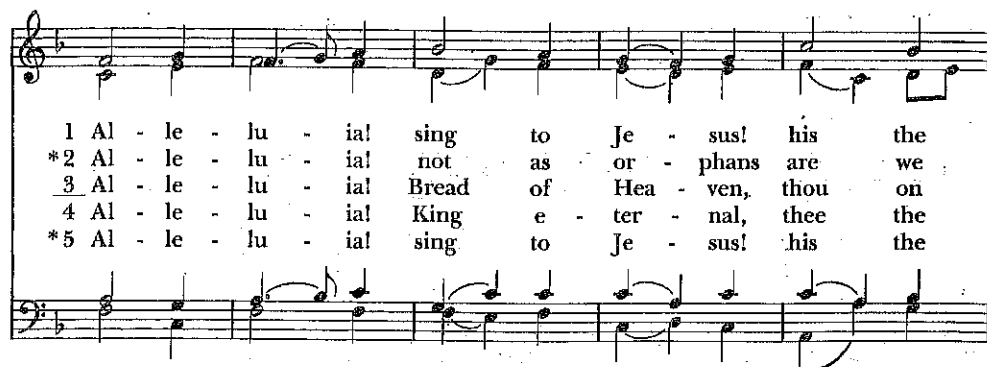
1 a light to shine up - on the road that leads me to the Lamb!
 2 Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view of Je - sus and his word?
 3 I hate the sins that made thee mourn, and drove thee from my breast.
 4 help me to tear it from thy throne, and wor - ship on - ly thee.
 5 so pur - er light shall mark the road that leads me to the lamb.

Words: William Cowper (1731-1800), alt.

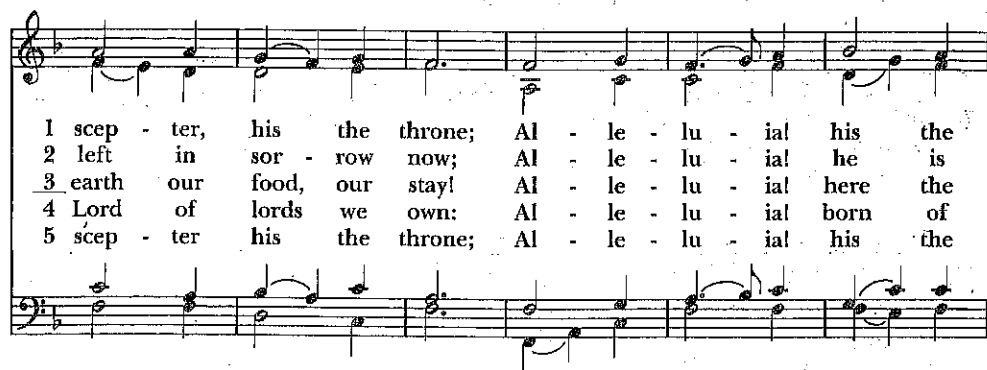
Music: *Gaithness*, from *The Psalms of David in Prose and Meter*, 1635; harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906

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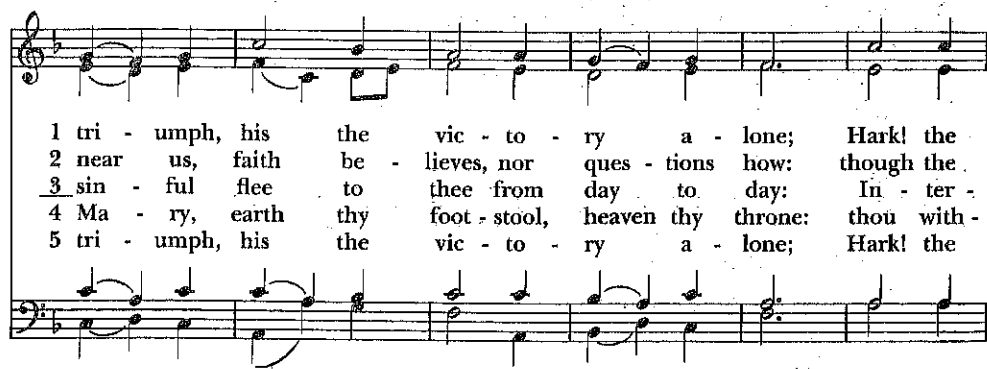
Jesus Christ our Lord



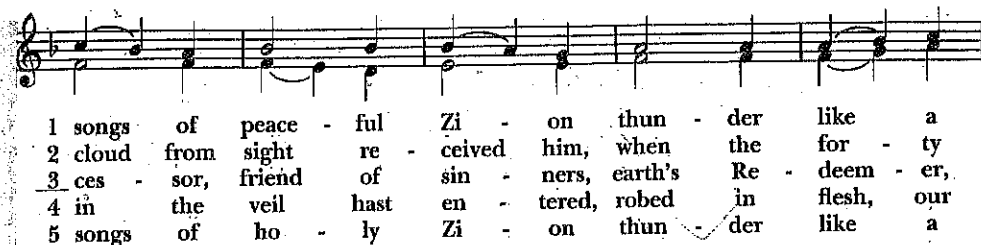
1 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the
 *2 Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans are we
 3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Hea - ven, thou on
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, thee the
 *5 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! his the



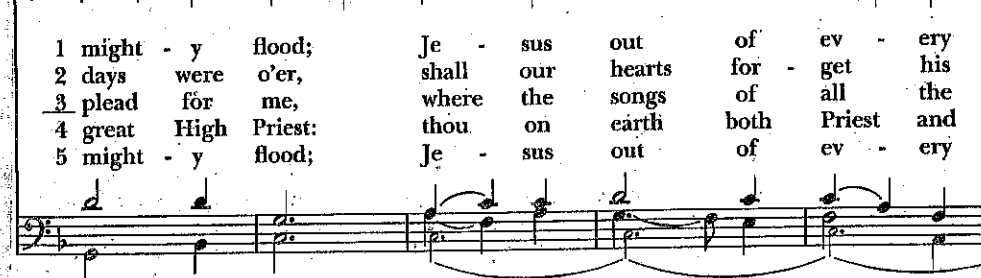
1 scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the
 2 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! he is
 3 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia! here the
 4 Lord of lords we own: Al - le - lu - ia! born of
 5 scep - ter his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! his the



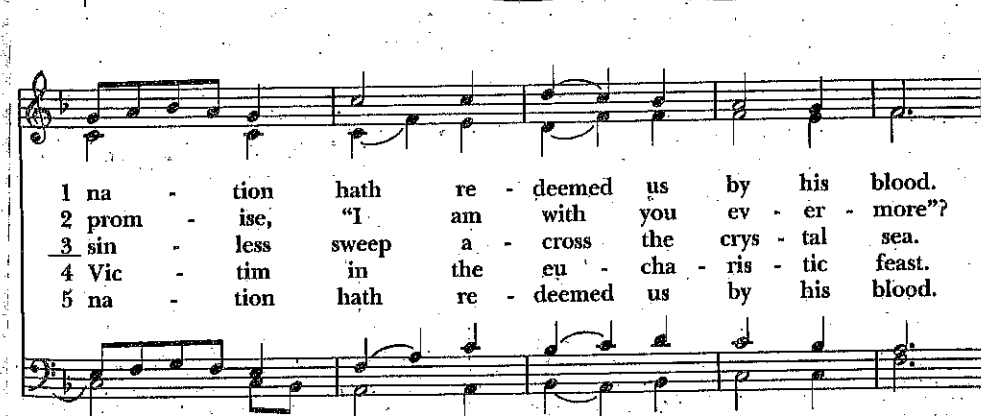
1 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the
 2 near us, faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how: though the
 3 sin - ful flee to thee from day to day: In - ter -
 4 Ma - ry, earth thy foot - stool, heaven thy throne: thou with -
 5 tri - umph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the



1 songs of peace - ful Zi - on thun - der like a
 2 cloud from sight re - ceived him, when the for - ty
 3 ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, earth's Re - deem - er,
 4 in the veil hast en - tered, robed in flesh, our
 5 songs of ho - ly Zi - on thun - der like a

1 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery
 2 days were o'er, shall our hearts for - get his
 3 plead for me, where the songs of all the
 4 great High Priest: thou on earth both Priest and
 5 might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ery



1 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.
 2 prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
 3 sin - less sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 4 Vic - tim in the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.
 5 na - tion hath re - deemed us by his blood.

Words: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)
 Music: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887)