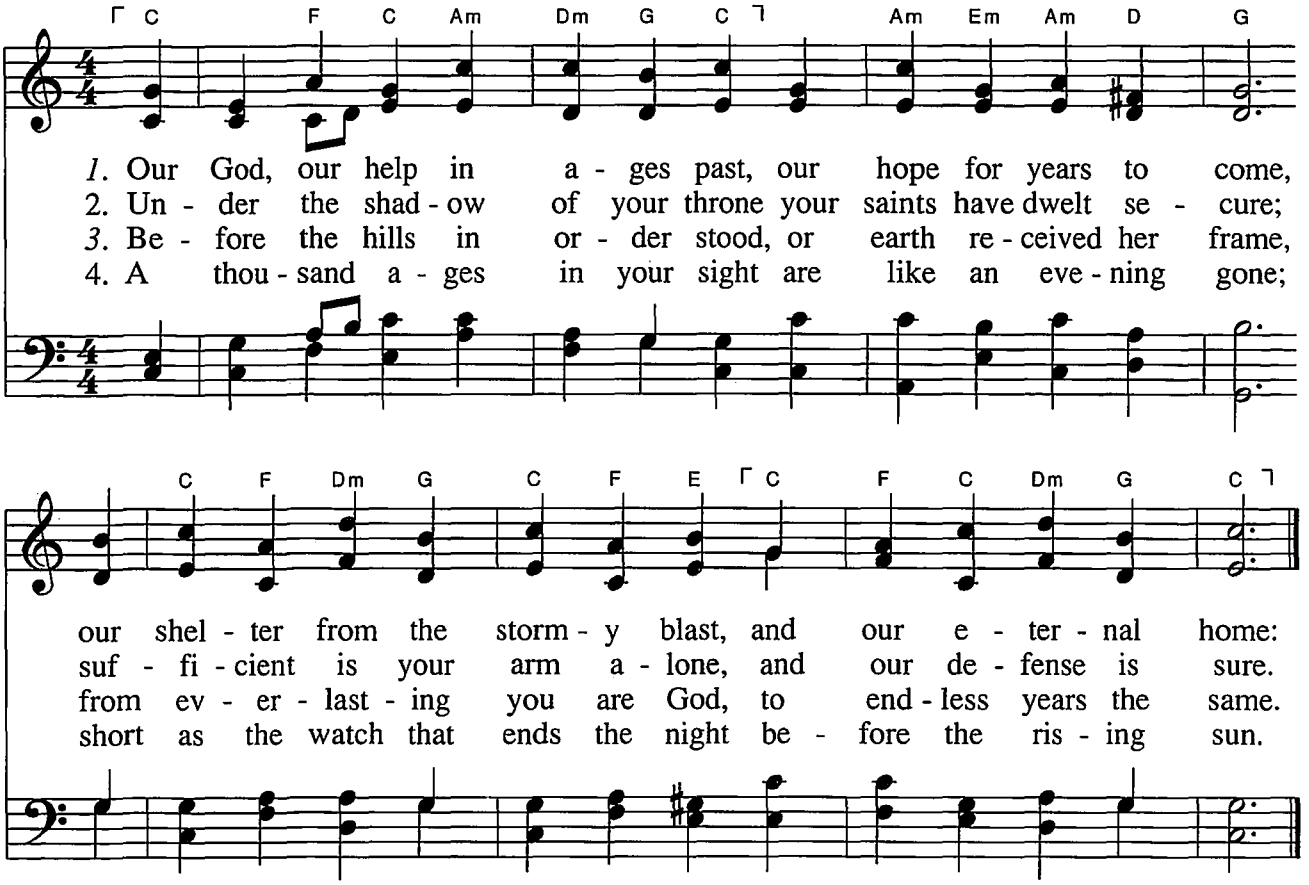
30 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

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



5. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
with all their lives and cares,
are carried downward by your flood,
and lost in foll'wing years.

6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all its sons away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the op'ning day.

7. Our God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come:
O be our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

From Psalm 90
Isaac Watts, 1719
Alt. 1990, mod.

ST. ANNE C.M.
Attr. to William Croft, 1678–1727
Tate and Brady's *Supplement to the New Version*, 1708

Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners! 498

A friend of . . . "sinners." Matt. 11:19



J. Wilbur Chapman, 1910

HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7.D.
Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1855