Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

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



- 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.
- Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all its sons away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the op'ning day.
- Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come:
 O be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home.

Jesus, Where'er Your People Meet

Where two or three come together in my name, there am I with them. Matt. 18:20



I love the house where you live, O LORD, the place where your glory dwells. Ps. 26:8



- 5. Jesus, thou Friend divine, our Savior and our King, thy hand from ev'ry snare and foe shall great deliv'rance bring.
- 6. Sure as thy truth shall last, to Zion shall be giv'n the brightest glories earth can yield, and brighter bliss of heav'n.