Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

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

1. Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come,
   our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:
   our shelter from the stormy blast, and our eternal home:

2. Under the shadow of your throne your saints have dwelt secure:
   sufficient is your arm alone, and our defense is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,
   from everlasting you are God, to endless years the same.
   short as the watch that ends the night before the rising sun.

4. A thousand ages in your sight are like an evening gone:

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.
Jesus, Where’er Your People Meet

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

1. Jesus, where’er your people meet, there they behold your mercy seat; where’er they seek you, you are found, and every place is hallowed ground.

2. For you, within no walls confined, are dwelling in the humble mind; such ever bring you where they come, and going, take you to their home.

3. Dear Shepherd of your chosen few, your former mercies here renew; here to our waiting hearts pro-claim the sweetness of your saving name.

4. Here may we prove the power of prayer to strengthen faith and sweeten care, to teach our faint desires to rise, and bring all heav’n before our eyes.

5. Lord, we are few, but you are near; nor short your arm, nor deaf your ear; O rend the heav’ns, come quickly down, and make a thousand hearts your own.

William Cowper, 1769.

WARRINGTON L.M.

All 1960, mod.

Ralph Harrison, 1764.
I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

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

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord, the house of thine abode,
   the church our blest Redeemer saved with his own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God: her walls before thee stand,
   dear as the apple of thine eye, and gravèn on thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall, for her my prayers ascend;
   to her my cares and toils be giv'n, till toils and cares shall end.

4. Beyond my highest joy I prize her heav'nly ways,
   her sweet communion, solemn vows, her hymns of love and praise.

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.

Timothy Dwight, 1800

ST. THOMAS S.M.
Aaron Williams, 1763