

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

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

The musical score is written in 4/4 time. The first system includes a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a bass clef staff. Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff: F C, F C Am, Dm G C 7, Am Em Am D, G. The lyrics are: 1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come, 2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your 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 your sight are like an eve - ning gone;

The second system continues the melody and bass line. Chord symbols are: C F Dm G, C F E F C, F C Dm G, C 7. The lyrics are: our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home: suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure. from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same. short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

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.

We Are Not Overcome

(from Lamentations 3)

Isaac Wardell/Robert Heiskell 2011



1. Flesh will fail___ and bones will break; thieves will steal,___ the earth will
2. Put no trust___ in the earth, in the sod___ you stand up
3. Of - fer up___ your shoes and shirt; turn your cheek!___ turn your

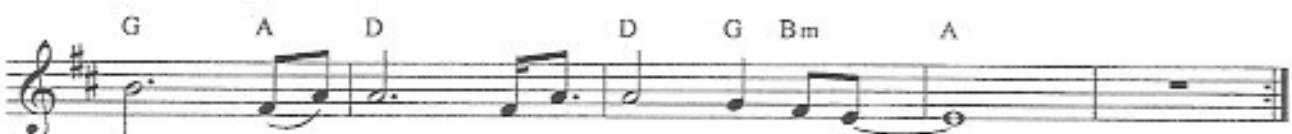


shake. Night will fall,___ the light will fade;___ The Lord will give___ and take a -
on. Flow ers fade___ in - to dust;___ The Lord will make___ a place for
cheek! Bear the yoke___ of love and death;___ The Lord will give___ all life and



way:

us: *Be-cause of His great Love, we are not o-ver-come!___ Be-cause of*
breath:



His great Love, we are not o - ver - come!___

Glorious things of thee are spoken

(Abbot's Leigh)

John Newton

Cyril Vincent Taylor, 1941

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God.
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each ha - bi - ta - tion ho - v'ring, see the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Sa - viour if of Zi - on's ci - ty I through grace a mem - ber am,

He whose word can - not be bro - ken formed thee from his
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, and all fear of
Let a glo - ry and a co - v'ring, show - ing that the
Let the world de - ride or pi - ty, I will glo - ry

own a - bode. On the rock of ag - es found - ed, what can
want re - move. Who can faint while such a ri - ver ev - er
Lord is near. Thus they march, the pil - lar lead - ing, light by
in thy name. Fa - ding is the world - lings' plea - sure, all his

shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed,
flows their thirst to as - suage: Grace which like the Lord the gi - ver,
night and shade by day; dai - ly on the man - na feed - ing
boast - ed pomp and show; so - lid joys and last - ing treasure,

thou may'st smile at all our foes.
ne ver he fails from age to age.
which he gives them when they pray.
none but Zi - on's chil - dren know.