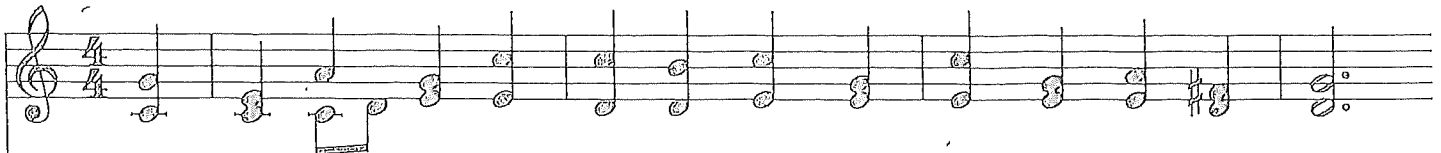


O God, Our Help in Ages Past

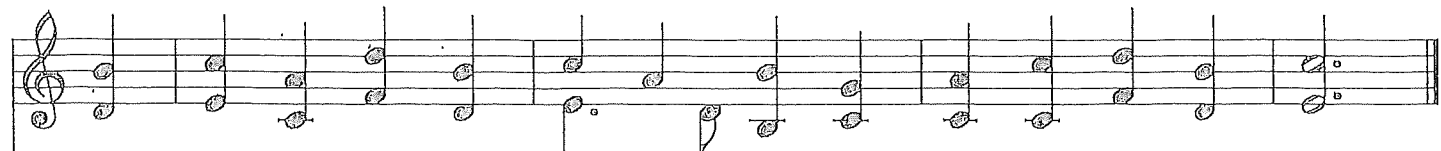
25

Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

Ps. 90:1-2, 4-5



1 O 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 its frame,
4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone,



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 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream,
soon bears us all away;
We fly for - got - ten, as a dream
fades at the o - pen - ing day.

6 O God, our help in a - ges past,
our hope for years to come,
Still be our God while trou - bles last,
and our e - ter - nal home!

Watts, minister of a Congregational church in London, wrote
theological and philosophical works and hundreds of "hymns
of human composure" (everyday language). He augmented the
congregational singing of psalms with a new style of hymnody.

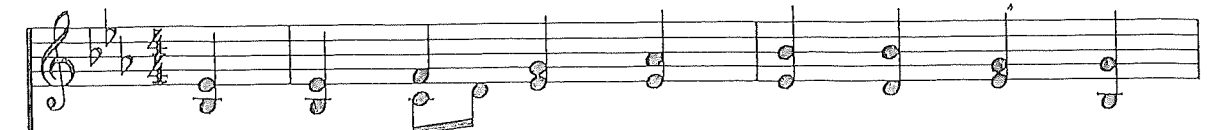
Tune: ST. ANNE C.M.
William Croft, 1708

293

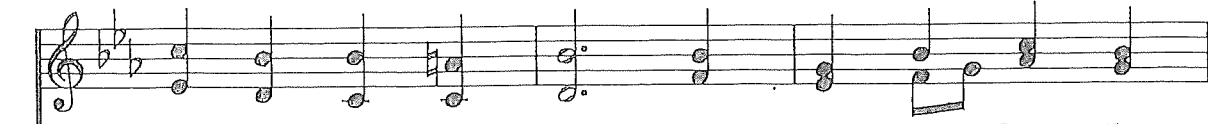
Unto the Hills I Lift Mine Eyes

Ps. 121
The Psalter, 1912

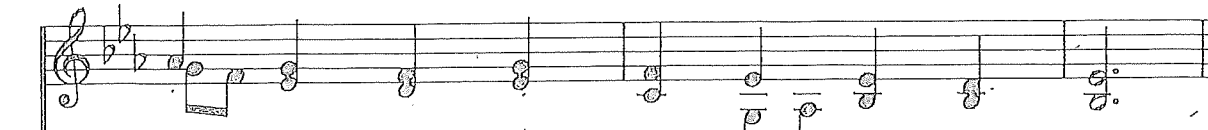
DUNFERMLINE C.M.
Scottish Psalter, 1615



1. Un - to the hills I lift mine eyes; O
2. He will not let thy foot be moved, Thy
3. Thy faith - ful keep - er is the Lord, Thy
4. From e - vil he will keep thee safe, For



whence shall come my aid? My help is from the
guard - ian nev - er sleeps; With watch - ful and un -
shel - ter and thy shade; 'Neath sun or moon, by
thee he will pro - vide; Thy go - ing out, thy



Lord a - lone, Who heav'n and earth has made.
slum - bering care His own he safe - ly keeps.
day or night, Thou shalt not be a - fraid.
com - ing in, For - ev - er he will guide.

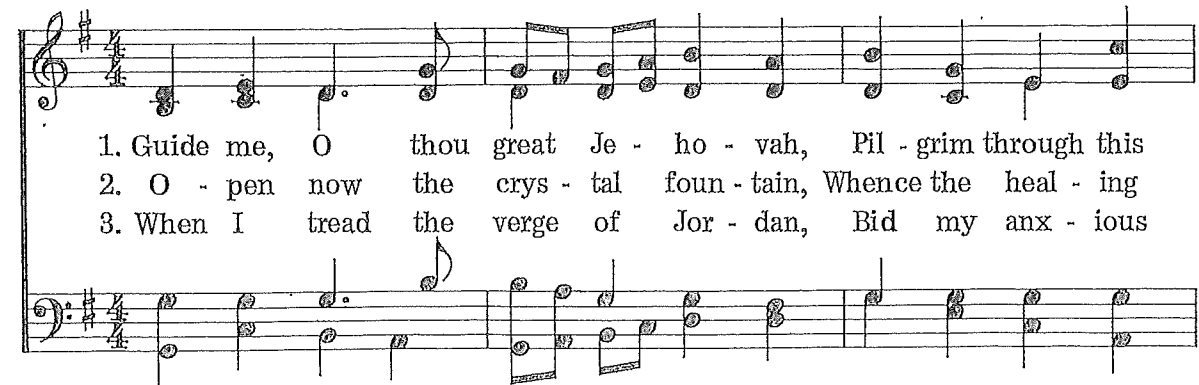
*Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

William Williams, 1745

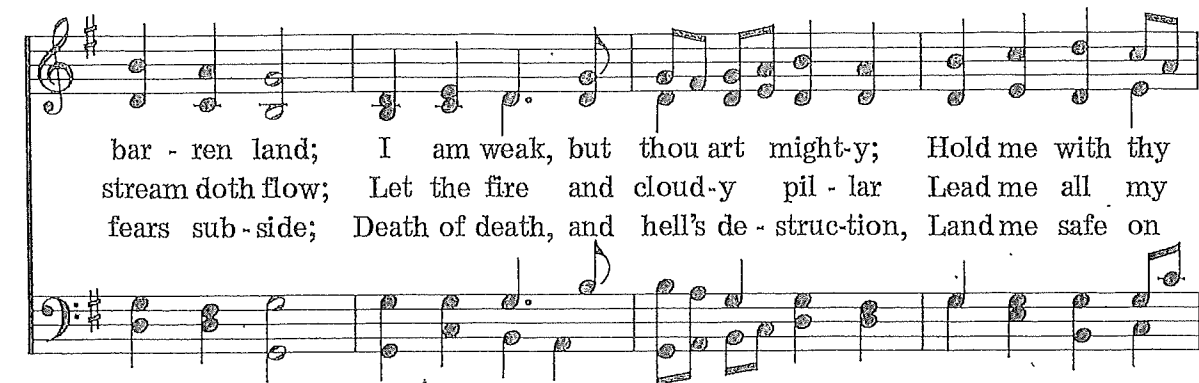
Tr. Peter Williams and William Williams, 1771

CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.

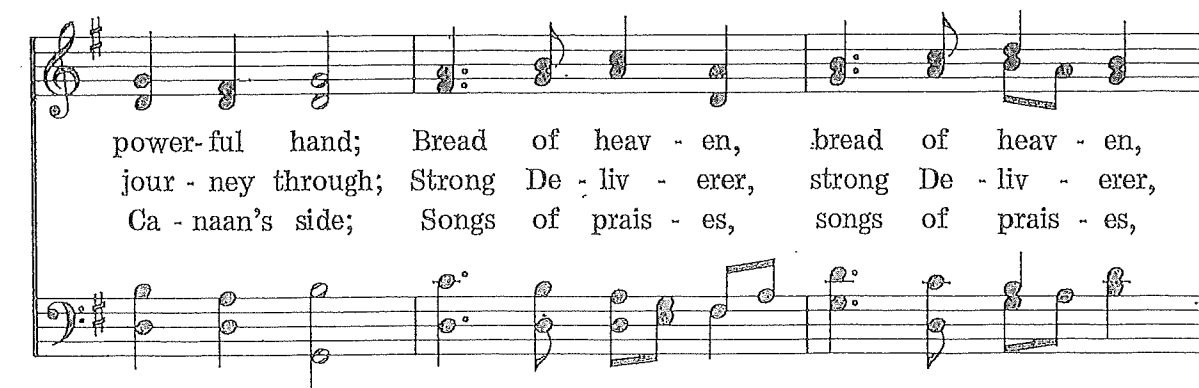
John Hughes, 1907



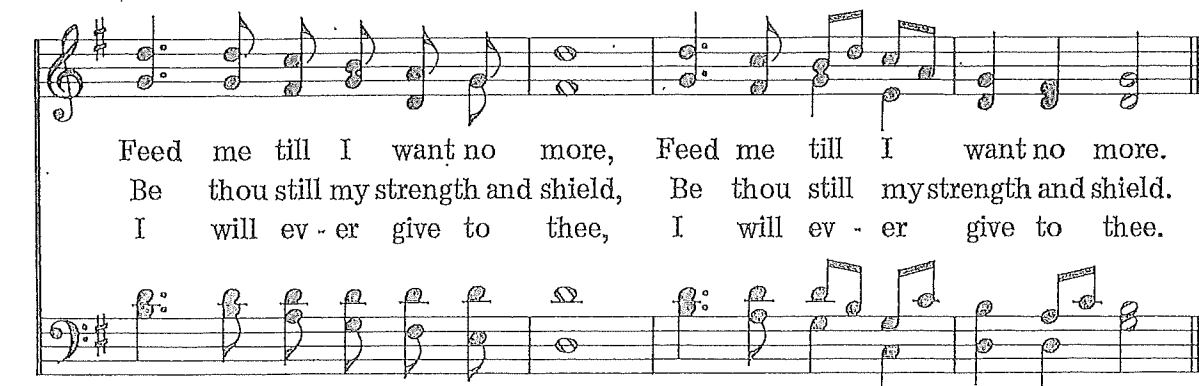
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious



bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might-y; Hold me with thy
stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my
fears sub-side; Death of death, and hell's de - struction, Land me safe on



power-ful hand; Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en,
jour - ney through; Strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer,
Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es,



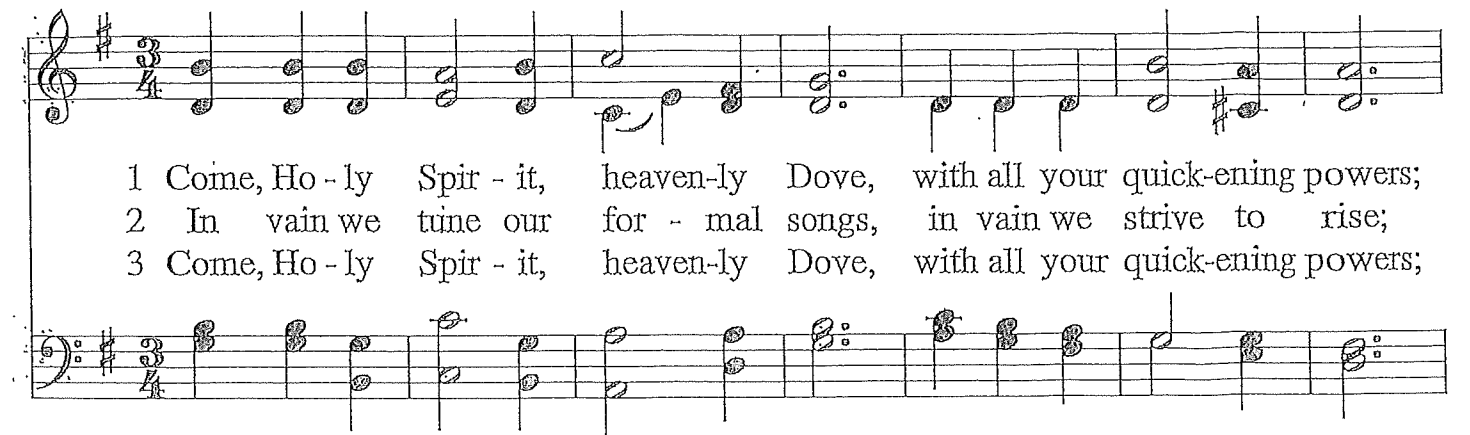
Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
Be thou still my strength and shield, Be thou still my strength and shield.
I will ev - er give to thee, I will ev - er give to thee.

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

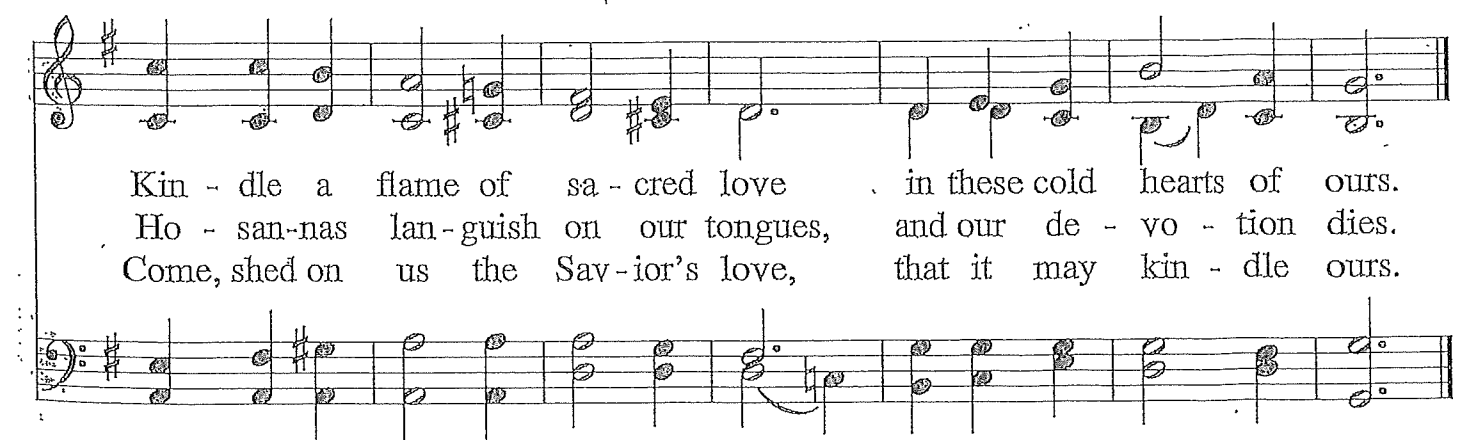
281

Isaac Watts, 1707; alt.

John 1:32



1 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove, with all your quick-ening powers;
2 In vain we tune our for - mal songs, in vain we strive to rise;
3 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove, with all your quick-ening powers;



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love in these cold hearts of ours.
Ho - san-nas lan-guish on our tongues, and our de - vo - tion dies.
Come, shed on us the Sav-ior's love, that it may kin - dle ours.

This text from an early collection of Watts' Hymns and Spiritual Songs (1707) has seen many modifications through the years, including some made by John Wesley on theological grounds.

Tune: ST. AGNES C.M.
John B. Dykes, 1866