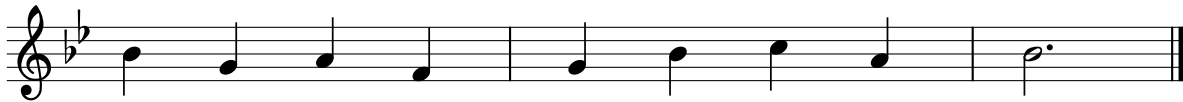




1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our  
2. Un - der the sha - dow of your throne Your  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or  
4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight Are  
*Introit.* For - sake me not, O Lord, my God, Do



hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the  
saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is your  
earth re - ceived her frame, From e - ver - las - ting  
like an eve - ning gone, Short as the watch that  
not be far from me; Make haste, O Lord, come



stor - my blast, And our e - ter - nal home.  
arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
you are God, To end - less years the same.  
ends the night Be - fore the ri - sing sun.  
to my aid, My strong sal - va - tion be.

*Text: Based on Psalm 90; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, Psalm 38:22-23; Ne derelinquas me;  
Introit, Ordinary 31, Greg Heislman, © 2016. Tune: ST ANNE CM*