

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by William Croft

G Em D/F# G G/B C2 D sus4 D

1. O
2. Be -
3. Be -

5 G Em D/F# G G/B A/C# D D/C

God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come; Our Suf -
neath the hills in or - der Thy throne stood, Thy saints have re - cieved se - cure; frame, From

9 G/B D Em B7 C2 D

shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal -
fi - cient is the Thing arm a - lone, God, And Thy de - fense years is the
ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the

12 G Em D/F# G G/B C2 D sus4 D

home.
sure.

2. Be
3. Be

16

3.
G

E m D/F# G G/B C2 D sus4 D E sus4 E

same.

4. Thy
5. A
6. O

20

A F#m E/G# A A/C# B/D# E E/D

word - com - mands our flesh to dust: "Re - turn, ye sons of men!" All
 thou - sand a - ges in a - Thy sight past, Are like an eve - ning gone; Short
 God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Be

24

A/C# E F#m C#7 D2 E

na - tions rose from earth at first And turn to earth a -
 as the our watch that while ends at the night last, Be fore the ris - ing
 Thou our guard while trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal

27

1, 2.
A F#m E/G# A A/C# D E sus4 E

gain.
sun.

5. A
6. O

31

3.
A F#m E/G# A A/C# D E sus4 E A

home.