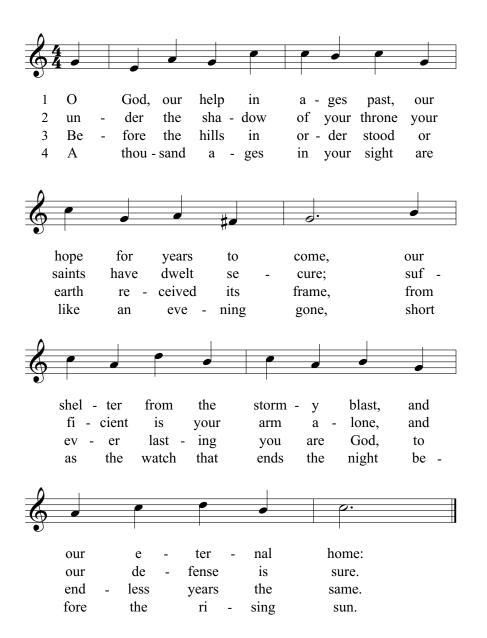
O God, Our Help in Ages Past



5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, soon bears us all away; we fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, still be our guard while troubles last, and our eternal home!

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