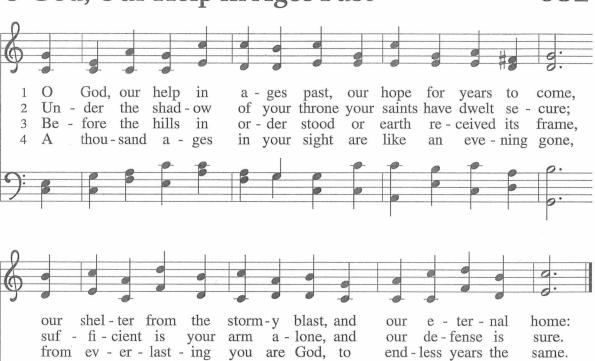


O God, Our Help in Ages Past

632



short as the watch that ends the night be fore the ris - ing sun.



- Time, like an ever-rolling stream, bears all our years away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the op'ning 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.

Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers

244



God Bless Our Native Land

891

