

**O God, Our Help in Ages Past    UMH 117**

- 1.** O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home;
- 2.** Beneath the shadow of Your throne  
Your people lived secure;  
sufficient is Your arm alone,  
and our defense is sure.
- 3.** Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth from darkness came,  
from everlasting You are God,  
to endless years the same.
- 4.** A thousand ages in Your sight  
are like an evening gone;  
short as the watch that ends the night,  
before the rising sun.
- 5.** Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
will bear us all away;  
We pass forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the dawning day.
- 6.** O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come:  
be our defense while life shall last,  
and our eternal home!

**Be Still, My Soul      UMH 534**

- 1.** Be still, my soul! the Lord is on your side;  
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain;  
Leave to your God to order and provide;  
In ev'ry change he faithful will remain.  
Be still, my soul! your best, your heav'nly friend  
Thru' thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
- 2.** Be still, my soul! your God does undertake  
To guide the future as he has the past;  
Your hope, your confidence, let nothing shake;  
all now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
Be still, my soul! the waves and winds still know  
His voice who ruled them while he lived below.
- 3.** Be still, my soul! when dearest friends depart  
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,  
Then shall you better know his love, his heart,  
Who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears.  
Be still, my soul! your Jesus can repay  
From his own fullness all he takes away.
- 4.** Be still, my soul! the hour is hast'ning on  
When we shall be forever with the Lord,  
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,  
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
Be still my soul! when change and tears are past,  
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

**Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing    UMH 400**

**1.** Come, thou Fount of every blessing;  
tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
call for songs of loudest praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
sung by flaming tongues above;  
praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,  
mount of God's unchanging love!

**2.** Here I raise my Ebenezer;  
hither by thy help I'm come;  
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
wandering from the fold of God;  
he, to rescue me from danger,  
interposed his precious blood.

**3.** O to grace how great a debtor  
daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let that grace now, like a fetter,  
bind my wandering heart to thee.  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
prone to leave the God I love;  
here's my heart; O take and seal it;  
seal it for thy courts above.