

D Minor. Isaac Watts, 1719.

P. Sherman, 1808.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home, Sure, Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.

Our shelter from the stormy blast, Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our eternal home, Sure, Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.

2. Be - neath the shad-ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure; Our shelter from the stormy blast, Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our eternal home, Sure, Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.

Our shelter from the stormy blast, Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our eternal home, Sure, Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.

And our e - ter - nal home, Our shel - ter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home, Sure, Sufficient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure, And our de - fense is sure, And our de - fense is sure.

And our e - ter - nal home, Our shel - ter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home, Sure, Sufficient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure, And our de - fense is sure.

And our e - ter - nal home, Our shel - ter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home, Sure, Sufficient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure, And our de - fense is sure.

And our e - ter - nal home, Our shel - ter from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home, Sure, Sufficient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure, And our de - fense is sure.