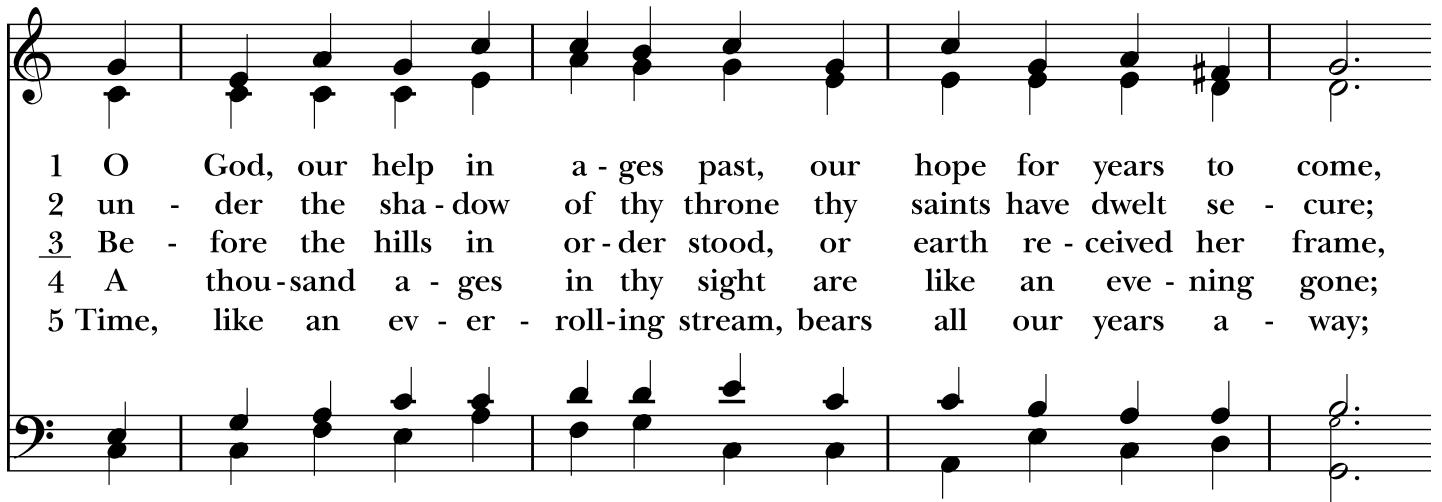


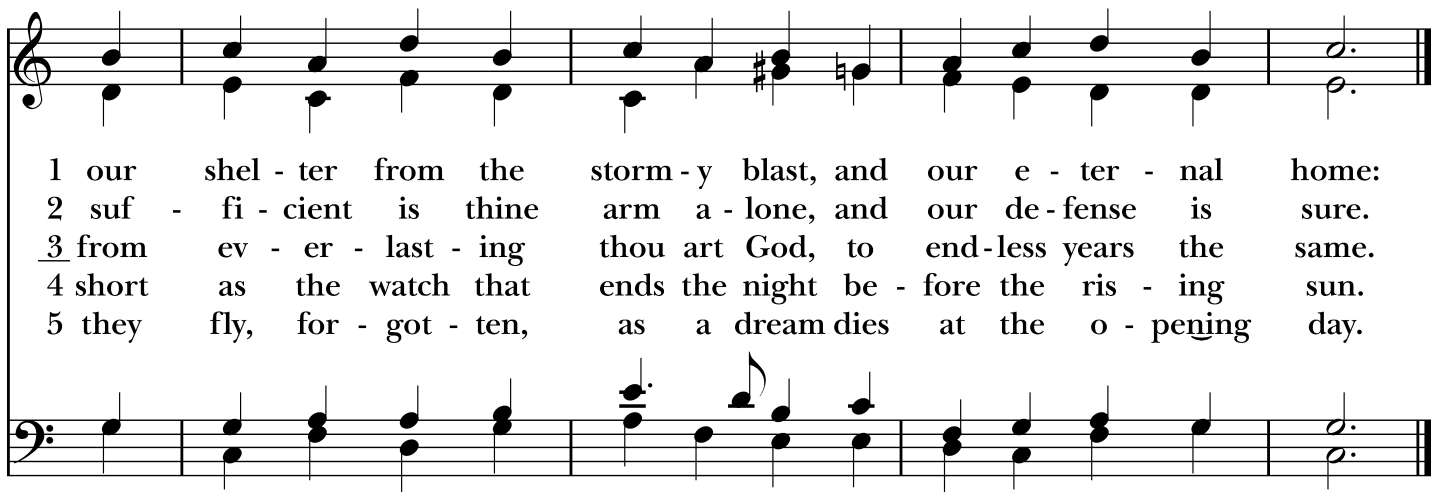
PROCESSIONAL HYMN 680

O God, our help in ages past

ST. ANNE



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2 un - der the sha - dow of thy throne thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight are like an eve - ning gone;
 5 Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, bears all our years a - way;



1 our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:
 2 suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 3 from ev - er - last - ing thou art God, to end - less years the same.
 4 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 5 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - pen - ing day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,

be thou our guide while life shall last,
and our eternal home.

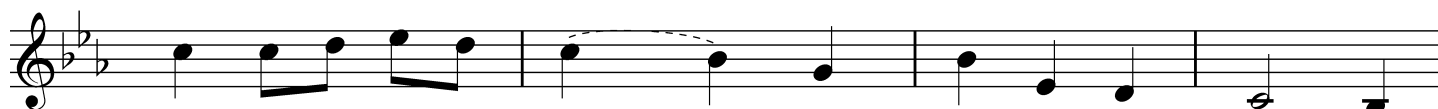
Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.; para. of Psalm 90. Music: *St. Anne*, melody att. William Croft (1678-1727), alt.; harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889).



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
 3 High King of hea - ven, when vic - tory is won,



all else be nought to me, save that thou art—
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 may I reach hea - ven's joys, bright hea - ven's Sun!



thou my best thought, — by day or by night,
 thou my great Fa - ther; thine own may I be;
 Heart of my heart, — what - ev - er be - fall,

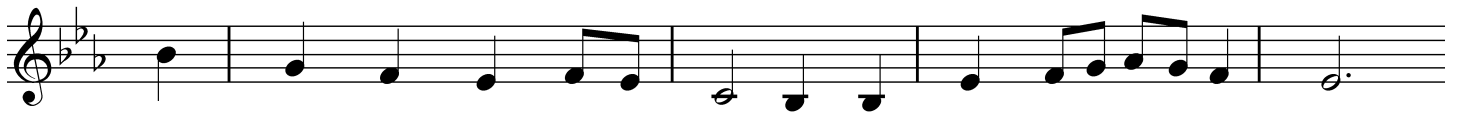


wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
 still be my vis - ion, O Ru - ler of all.

Words: Irish, ca. 700; versified Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931); tr. Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935), alt. Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927; harm. David Evans (1874-1948). By permission of Oxford University Press.



1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve thee to the end:
 2 O let me hear thee speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still,
 3 O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised to all who fol - low thee,



be thou for ev - er near me, my Mas - ter and my friend;
 a - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will;
 that where thou art in glo - ry there shall thy ser - vant be;

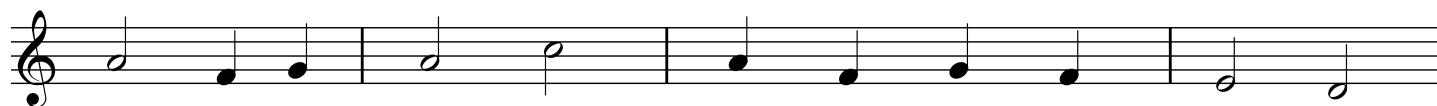


I shall not fear the bat - tle, if thou art by my side,
 O speak to re - as - sure me, to has - ten or con - trol;
 and, Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve thee to the end;

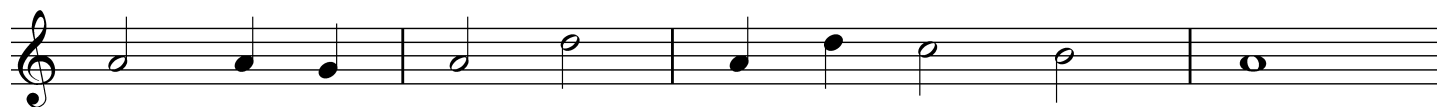


nor wan - der from the path - way, if thou wilt be my guide.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, thou guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, my Mas - ter and my friend.

Words: John Ernest Bode (1816-1874), alt. Music: *Nyland*, Finnish folk melody; adapt. and harm. David Evans (1874-1948).
 Harmonization by permission of Oxford University Press.



1 Hope of the world, thou Christ of great com - pas - sion,
 2 Hope of the world, God's gift from high - est hea - ven,
 3 Hope of the world, a - foot on dust - y high - ways,
 4 Hope of the world, who by thy cross didst save us
 5 Hope of the world, O Christ, o'er death vic - to - rious,



1 speak to our fear - ful hearts by con - flict rent.
 2 bring - ing to hun - gry souls the bread of life,
 3 show - ing to wan - dering souls the path of light,
 4 from death and dark de - spair, from sin and guilt,
 5 who by this sign didst con - quer grief and pain,



1 Save us, thy peo - ple, from con - sum - ing pas - sion,
 2 still let thy Spi - rit un - to us be giv - en
 3 walk thou be - side us lest the tempt - ing by - ways
 4 we rend - er back the love thy mer - cy gave us;
 5 we would be faith - ful to thy gos - pel glo - rious;



1 who by our own false hopes and aims are spent.
 2 to heal earth's wounds and end her bit - ter strife.
 3 lure us a - way from thee to end - less night.
 4 take thou our lives, and use them as thou wilt.
 5 thou art our Lord! Thou dost for ev - er reign!

Words: Georgia Harkness (1891-1974). Copyright © 1954. Renewal 1982 by The Hymn Society (admin. by Hope Publishing Co., Carol Stream, IL. 60188). All rights reserved. Used by permission. Music: *Donne secours*, melody from *Trente quatre pseumes de David*, 1551, harm. Claude Goudimel (1514-1572), alt.