

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

O God our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home

Before the hills in order stood
Or earth received her frame
From everlasting you are God
To endless years the same

A thousand ages in your sight
Are like an evening gone
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun

Our God our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Be our guard while troubles last
And our eternal home

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus
All our sins and griefs to bear
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer
O what peace we often forfeit
O what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer

Have we trials and temptations
Is there trouble anywhere
We should never be discouraged
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share
Jesus knows our every weakness
Take it to the Lord in prayer

Are we weak and heavy laden
Cumbered with a load of care
Precious Savior still our refuge
Take it to the Lord in prayer
Do thy friends despise forsake thee
Take it to the Lord in prayer
In His arms He'll take and shield thee
Thou wilt find a solace there