

O God, The Rock Of Ages

E_b/E_b - DO

1. O God, the Rock of Ages, Who ev-er-more hast been
2. Our years are like the shades On sun-ny hills that He,
3. O Thou, who canst not slum-ber, Whose light grows nev-er pale,

What time the tem-pest rag-es Our dwell-ing place se-rene,
Or grass-es in the mead-ows, That blos-som but to die:
Teach us a-right to num-ber Our years be-fore they fail;

Be-fore Thy first cre-a-tions, O Lord, the same as now,
A sleep, a dream, a sto-ry By stran-gers quick-ly told,
On us Thy mer-cy light-en, On us Thy good-ness rest,

To end-less gen-er-a-tions The ev-er-last-ing Thou.
An un-re-main-ing glo-ry Of things that soon are old.
And let Thy spir-it bright-en The hearts Thy-self hast bless'd.