

Hymns for Sunday, August 21, 2022

**No. 117: O God, Our Help in Ages Past**

- 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: Under the shadow of thy throne, still may we dwell secure;  
sufficient is thine arm alone, and our defense is sure.
- 3: Before the hills in order stood, or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting, thou art God, to endless years the same.
- 4: A thousand ages in thy 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, bears all who breathe away;  
they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening 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.

**No. 400: Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing**

- 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 thy redeeming love.
- 2: Here I raise mine 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 thy goodness, 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.

## **No. 708: Rejoice in God's Saints**

1: Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days;  
a world without saints forgets how to praise.  
Their faith in acquiring the habit of prayer,  
their depth of adoring, Lord, help us to share.

2: Some march with events to turn them God's way;  
some need to withdraw, the better to pray.  
Some carry the gospel through fire and through flood;  
our world is their parish; their purpose is God.

3: Rejoice in those saints, unpraised and unknown,  
who bear someone's cross or shoulder their own.  
They shame our complaining, our comforts, our cares;  
what patience in caring, what courage, is theirs!

4: Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days;  
a world without saints forgets how to praise.  
In loving, in living, they prove it is true:  
the way of self-giving, Lord, leads us to you.