

O God, the Rock of Ages

1. O God, the Rock of Ages, who ever-more hast been,  
2. Our years are like the shadows on sun-ny hills that lie,  
3. O thou who canst not slum-ber, whose light grows nev-er pale,  
4. Lord, crown our faith's en-deav-or with beau-ty and with grace,

what time the tem-pest ra-ges, 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;  
till, clothed in light for-ev-er, we see thee face to face:

be-fore thy first cre-a-tions, O Lord, the same as now,  
a sleep, a dream, a sto-ry by strang-ers quick-ly told,  
on us thy mer-cy light-en, on us thy good-ness rest,  
a joy no lan-guage mea-sures; a foun-tain brim-ming o'er;

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 blessed.  
an end-less flow of plea-sures; an o-cean with-out shore.