

## Traditional Lyrics August 4, 2024

### **UMH 117**

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.

### **UMH 462**

- 1 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,  
and to take him at his word;  
just to rest upon his promise,  
and to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Refrain:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!  
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!

Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!  
O for grace to trust him more!

2 O how sweet to trust in Jesus,  
just to trust his cleansing blood;  
and in simple faith to plunge me  
neath the healing, cleansing flood! [Refrain]

3 Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,  
just from sin and self to cease;  
just from Jesus simply taking  
life and rest, and joy and peace. [Refrain]

I'm so glad I learned to trust thee,  
precious Jesus, Savior, friend;  
and I know that thou art with me,  
wilt be with me to the end. [Refrain]

### **UMH 368**

1. My hope is built on nothing less  
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:

On Christ the solid rock I stand,  
all other ground is sinking sand;  
all other ground is sinking sand.

2. When darkness veils his lovely face,  
I rest on his unchanging grace.  
In every high and stormy gale,  
my anchor holds within the veil.  
(Refrain)

3. His oath, his covenant, his blood  
supports me in the whelming flood.  
When all around my soul gives way,  
he then is all my hope and stay.  
(Refrain)

4. When he shall come with trumpet sound,  
O may I then in him be found!  
Dressed in his righteousness alone,  
faultless to stand before the throne!  
(Refrain)