

# Hymn

O God, Our Help in Ages Past  
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

## 聖歌

千古保障

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: December 12, 2023



1=C  $\frac{4}{4}$ 

- 5 | 3 6 5 i | i 7 i 5 | i 5 6<sup>#</sup>4 | 5 - -
1. 上帝是人千古保障,是人将来希望,  
 2. 在主宝座蔽荫之下,群圣一向安居;  
 3. 山川尚未发现之时,星球未结之先,  
 4. 在神眼中,亿千万年,恍若人间隔宿;  
 5. 时间正似大江流水,浪淘万象众生,  
 6. 上帝是人千古保障,是人将来希望,

- 7 | i 6 2̇ 7 | i 6 7 5 | 6 i 2̇ 7 | i-- || i--- | i--- ||
1. 是人居所,抵御风雨,是人永久家乡。  
 2. 惟赖神臂威权保护,永远平安无虑。  
 3. 远自太初便有神在,永在无穷尽年。  
 4. 恍若初闻子夜钟声,转瞬东方日出。  
 5. 转瞬飞逝,恍若梦境,朝来不留余痕。  
 6. 是人居所,抵御风雨,是人永久家乡。(阿 们)

# 千古保障

Isaac Watts, 1719

Probably William Croft, 1708

5 | 3 6 5 i | i 7 i 5 | i 5 6 4 | 5 - -

1. 真 神 是 人 千 古 保 障, 是 人 将 来 希 望,  
 2. 在 山 主 是 宝 座 蔽 荫 之 下, 群 圣 将 来 希 安 居,  
 3. 山 川 尚 未 发 现 之 时, 星 球 未 向 安 之 先,  
 4. 在 神 眼 中 亿 千 万 年, 犹 如 人 间 隔 宿,  
 5. 时 间 正 似 大 江 流 水, 浪 淘 万 象 众 生,

7 | i 6 2 7 | i 6 7 5 | 6 i 2 7 | i - - ||

是 人 居 所 抵 御 风 雨, 是 人 永 久 家 乡。  
 惟 赖 神 臂 威 权 保 护, 永 远 在 瞬 间 来 不 留 余 虑。  
 远 自 太 初 闻 子 夜 钟 声, 转 朝 东 方 日 出。  
 恍 若 初 飞 逝, 恍 若 梦 境, 朝 来 不 留 余 痕。

C调 4/4

ISAAC WATTS.  
1674-1748

# 14 千古保障

O God Our Help in Ages Past

WILLIAM CROFT.  
1708

5 | 3 6 5 i | i 7 i 5 | i 5 6 #4 | 5 - -

1 | 1 1 1 3 | 3 2 3 3 | 3 3 3 2 | 2 - -

1. 真 神 是 人 千 古 保 障, 是 人 将 来 希 望,  
 2. 在 主 宝 座 荫 蔽 之 下, 信 徒 可 得 安 息,  
 3. 山 川 尚 未 形 成 之 前, 星 球 未 成 之 先,  
 4. 在 神 看 千 年 如 一 日, 又 如 夜 间 一 更,  
 5. 时 间 正 似 大 江 流 水, 浪 淘 万 象 众 生,

3 | 5 6 i i | i 5 5 i | i i 6 6 | 7 - -

1 | 1 4 3 5 | 5 5 1 1 | 1 1 1 2 | 5 - -

7 | i 6 2 7 | i 6 7 5 | 6 i 2 7 | i - - ||

2 | 3 1 4 2 | 3 · 2 7 1 | 4 3 2 2 | 3 - - ||

主 领 我 经 狂 风 暴 雨, 到 达 永 久 家 乡.  
 仰 赖 神 威 神 权 保 护, 永 远 平 安 无 虑.  
 远 自 太 初 祢 就 是 神, 昔 在 今 在 永 在.  
 刚 刚 听 到 子 夜 钟 声, 转 瞬 又 见 晨 曦.  
 转 瞬 即 逝, 恍 若 梦 境, 不 留 丝 毫 痕 迹.

5 | 5 6 6 5 | 5 6 #5 b5 | 4 5 6 5 | 5 - - ||

5 | 1 4 2 5 | 1 4 3 3 | 2 1 4 5 | 1 - - ||

74 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our  
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or  
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are

hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the  
 saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is Thine  
 earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er - last - ing  
 like an eve - ning gone; Short as the watch that

storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
 arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
 Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
 ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

*This tune in a higher key, No. 72.*  
*Baptist Hymnal 1991 74*  
 WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748  
 MUSIC (ST. ANNE 8.6.8.6 (C.M.)): William Croft, 1675-1727

74 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

5. Time, like an everrolling stream,  
 Bears all its sons away;  
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream  
 Dies at the op'ning day.

6. O God, our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come,  
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
 And our eternal home.

*Baptist Hymnal 1991 74*  
 WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748  
 MUSIC (ST. ANNE 8.6.8.6 (C.M.)): William Croft, 1675-1727

## O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.

ST. ANNE  
CM

William Croft, 1708

1. O God, our Help in ag - es past, our Hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,  
 4. A thou - sand ag - es in Thy sight are like an eve - ning gone,  
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream bears all its sons a - way;  
 6. O God, our Help in a - ges past, our Hope for years to come,

our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal Home.  
 suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
 from ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, to end - less years the same.  
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
 they fly for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the o - p'ning day.  
 be Thou our Guide while life shall last, and our e - ter - nal Home!

**E**ternal God, the only refuge of the afflicted; seeing that the shortness of this present life admonishes us to turn ourselves away from earthly things and to have our meditation on heavenly matters, grant unto us that we may employ our whole life on the consideration of Thy mercy and goodness, and that Thy anger may be so turned from us that we may have continually whereby to rejoice in Thee, through Jesus Christ, our LORD. Amen.

## 90D

## O God, Our Help in Ages Past

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,  
 2 Un - der the shad - ow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood or earth re - ceived its frame,  
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in your sight are like an eve - ning gone,

our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, and our e - ter - nal home:  
 suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.  
 from ev - er - last - ing you are God, to end - less years the same.  
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
 soon bears us all away;  
 we fly forgotten, as a dream  
 dies at the op'ning day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,  
 our hope for years to come,  
 still be our guard while troubles last  
 and our eternal home!

**O God, our help in ages past**  
 Experience of God — As the Dwelling Place

607

The musical score is written in C major and 4/4 time. The first staff is the vocal line, and the second staff is the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home." The chords for the piano part are: C, G7/F, C/E, G, Am, G, F, G7, C, F/C, C.

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne  
 Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
 Sufficent is Thine arm abone,  
 And our defence 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 - roling stream,  
 Bears all its sons 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 guard while we shall last,  
 And our eternal home.



**O God, our help in ages past**  
Experience of God — As the Dwelling Place

607

(Guitar)

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  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm above,  
And our defence 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-flowing stream,  
Bears all its sons 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 guard while we shall last,  
And our eternal home.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

By: Rev. Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

From: The Psalms of David Imitated in the Language of the New Testament,  
1719

Tune: St. Ann

Comp: William Croft, 1708

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) The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
With all their cares and fears,  
Are carried downward by the flood,  
And lost in following years.

6) Time, like an ever-rolling stream  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

7) O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our perpetual home. Amen.