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;
   short as the watch that ends the night, before the rising sun.

4. A thousand ages, in thy sight, are like an evening gone;
   they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.

5. Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all who breathe away;
   be thou our guide while life shall last, and our eternal home.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1719 (Ps. 90)
MUSIC: Attr. to William Croft, 1708; harm. by W. H. Monk, 1861
Rise Up, O Men of God

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with lesser things.
2. Rise up, O men of God! The kingdom tarries long.
3. Rise up, O men of God! The church for you doth wait,
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod.

Give heart and mind and soul and strength to serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of brotherhood and end the night of wrong.
As brothers of the Son of Man, rise up, and make her great!

"Saints" may be substituted for "Men."

WORDS: William P. Merrill, 1911
MUSIC: William H. Walter, 1894

FESTAL SONG
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