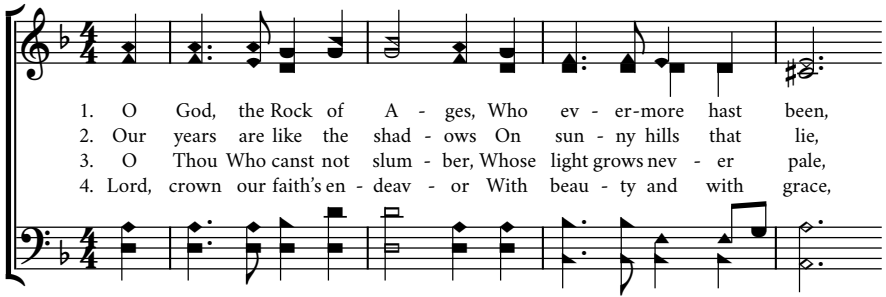
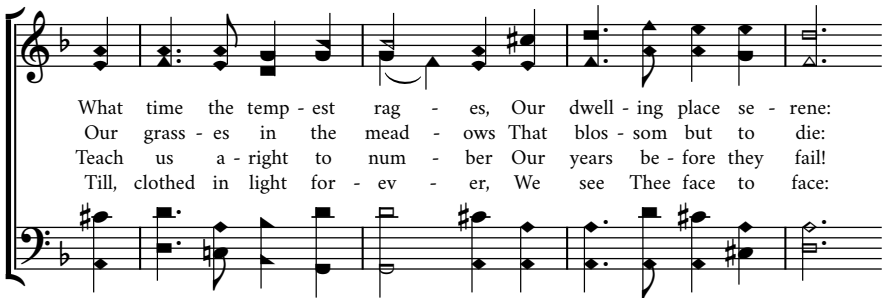


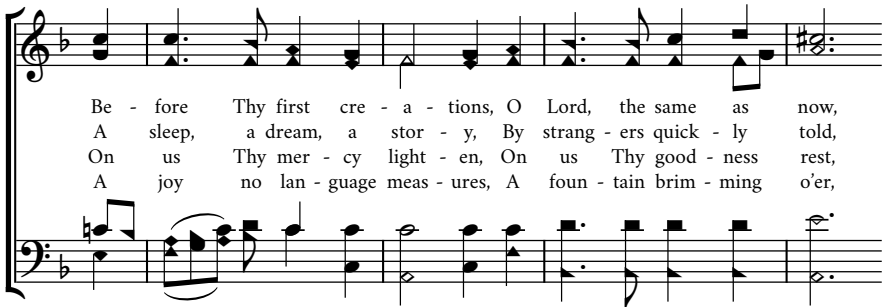
O God, the Rock of Ages



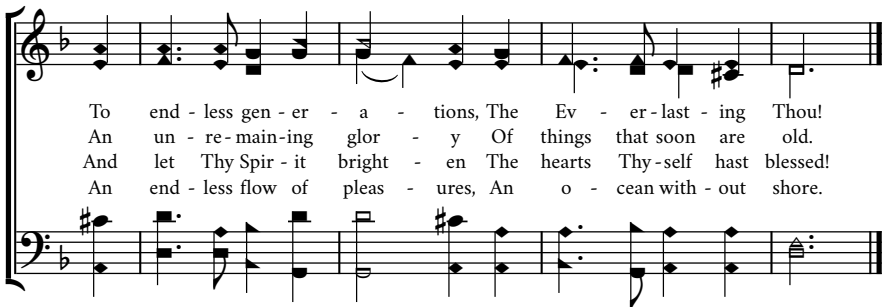
1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been,
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
3. O Thou Who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,



What time the temp - est rag - es, Our dwell - ing place se - rene:
Our 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 stor - y, By strang - ers quick - ly told,
On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,
A joy no lan - guage meas - ures, 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 glor - y Of things that soon are old.
And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy - self hast blessed!
An end - less flow of pleas - ures, An o - cean with - out shore.

TEXT: Edward H. Bickersteth, 1825-1906

7.6.7.6.D.

MUSIC: Marshall Eberly

Music © 2022 by Marshall Eberly. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

This song may be used congregationally by Church Music Hub licensees according to the terms found at hub.musiccamp.info/license-terms.

For all other uses, obtain permission from the copyright holders, whose contact information can be found at hub.musiccamp.info/copyright-holders.