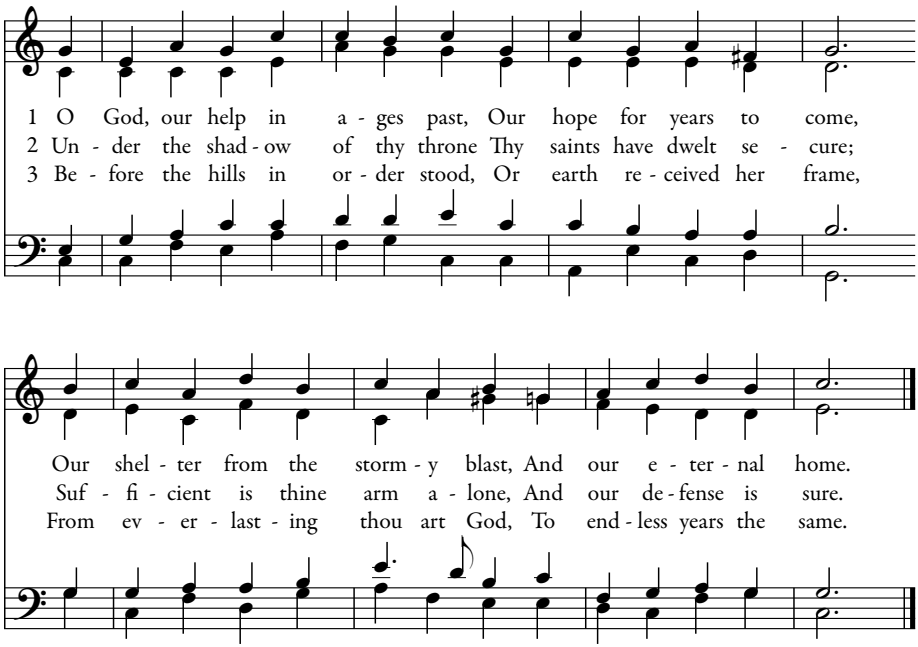
186 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

86 86

ST. ANNE — WILLIAM CROFT, 1678–1727



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 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 troubles last,
And our eternal home.

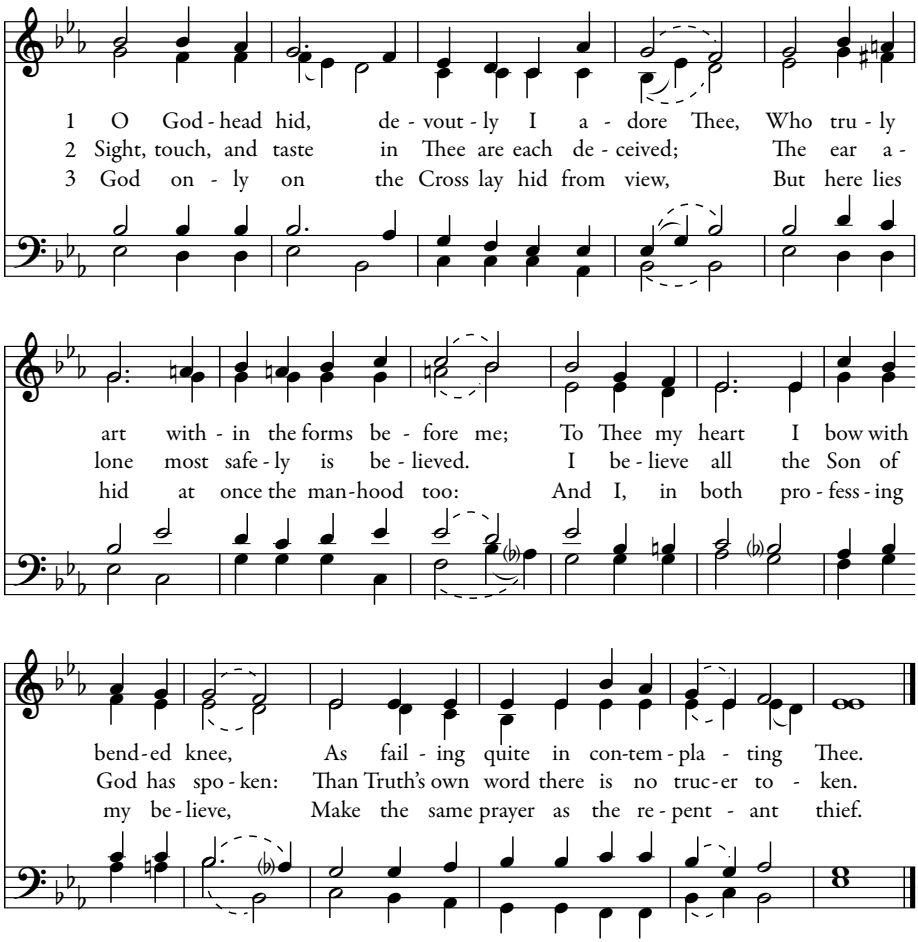
Ps 90:1–2, 4–6, 12
ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748, ALT.

187 O Godhead Hid, Devoutly I Adore Thee

11 11 11 11

AQUINAS

RICHARD R. TERRY, 1865–1938



4 Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see;
Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be.
Make me blieve Thee ever more and more,
In Thee my hope, in Thee my love to store.

5 O Thou, memorial of our Lord's own dying!
O living bread, to mortals life supplying!
Make Thou my soul henceforth on Thee to live;
Ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

6 O loving Pelican! O Jesu Lord!
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in Thy Blood:
Of which a single drop, for sinners spilt,
Can purge the entire world from all its guilt.

7 Jesu! whom for the present veiled I see,
What I so thirst for, oh, vouchasafe to me:
That I may see Thy countenance unfolding,
And may be blest Thy glory in beholding.
Amen.

ADÓRO TE DEVOTE; THOMAS AQUINAS, 1225–1274
TR. BY EDWARD CASWALL, 1814–1878