

O God, the Rock of Ages

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

WEDLOCK

The Sacred Harp, 1844



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 tem - pest ra - ges, our dwell - ing place se - rene:
or 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 sto - ry by strang - ers quick - ly told,
on us thy mer - cy light - en, on us thy good - ness rest,
a joy no lan - guage mea - sures; 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 glo - ry of things that soon are old.
and let thy Spir - it bright - en the hearts thy - self hast blessed.
an end - less flow of plea - sures; an o - cean with - out shore.