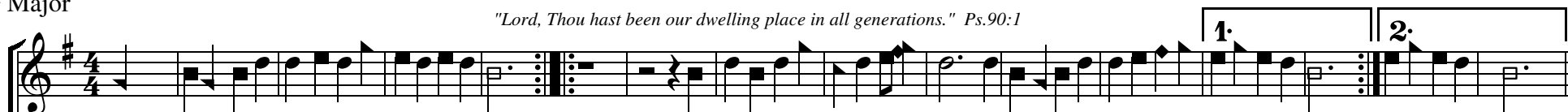


Beaver Lake. C.M.D

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations." Ps.90:1



1. O God our help in ages past Our hope for years to come
Our shelter from the stormy blast And our eternal home.

In order stood Or earth received her frame From everlasting thou art God To endless years the same.



2. A thousand ages in thy sight Are like an evening gone.
Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun

A rolling stream Bears all its sons away They fly forgotten as a dream Dies at the opening day.



8

1. O God our help in ages past our hope for years to come Before the hills in order stood Or earth received her frame From everlasting thou art God To endless years the same.
Our shelter from the stormy blast And our eternal home.



2. A thousand ages in thy sight Are like an evening gone. Time like a never rolling stream Bears all its sons away They fly forgotten as a dream Dies at the opening day.
Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

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**3. Under the shadow of thy throne/ Thy saints have dwelt secure/ Sufficient is thine arm alone/ And our defense is sure/
(O God our help) in ages past/ Our hope for years to come/ Be thou our guard while troubles last/ And our eternal home.**