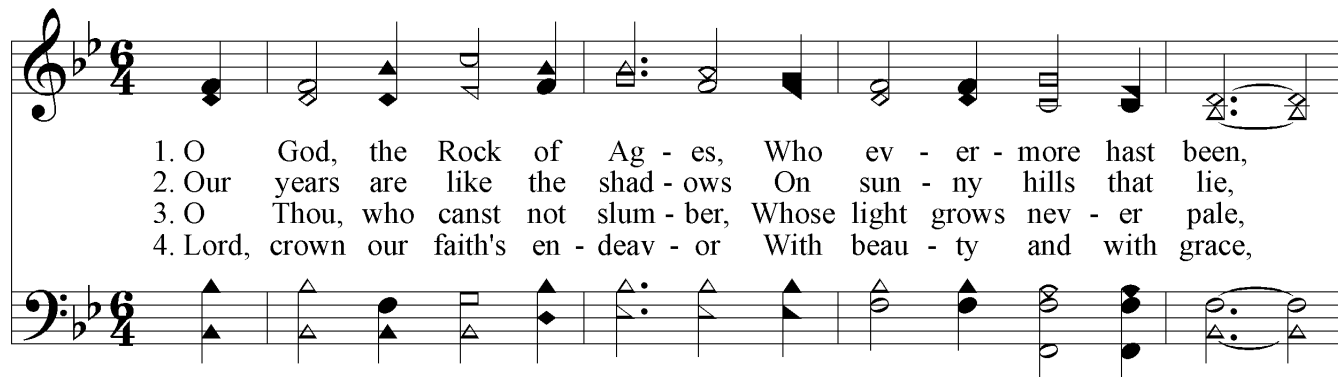
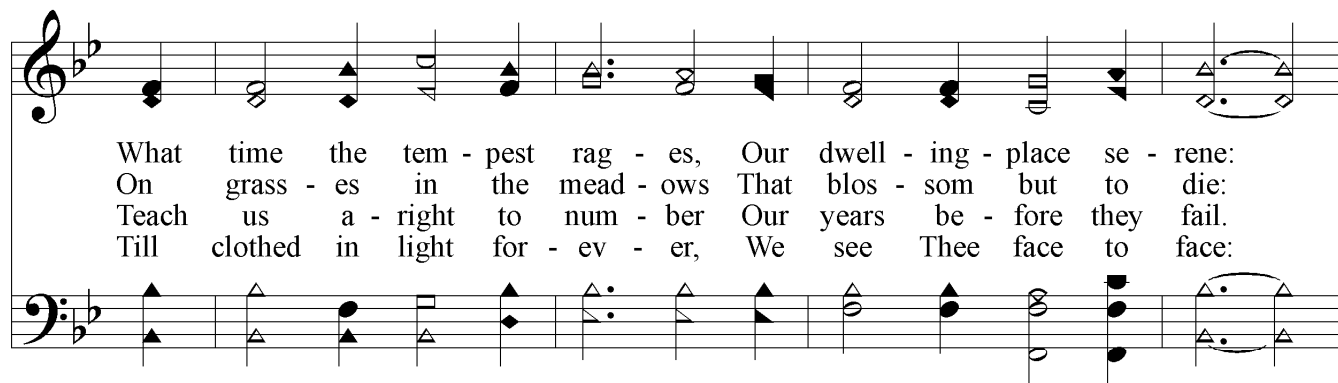


O God, The Rock Of Ages

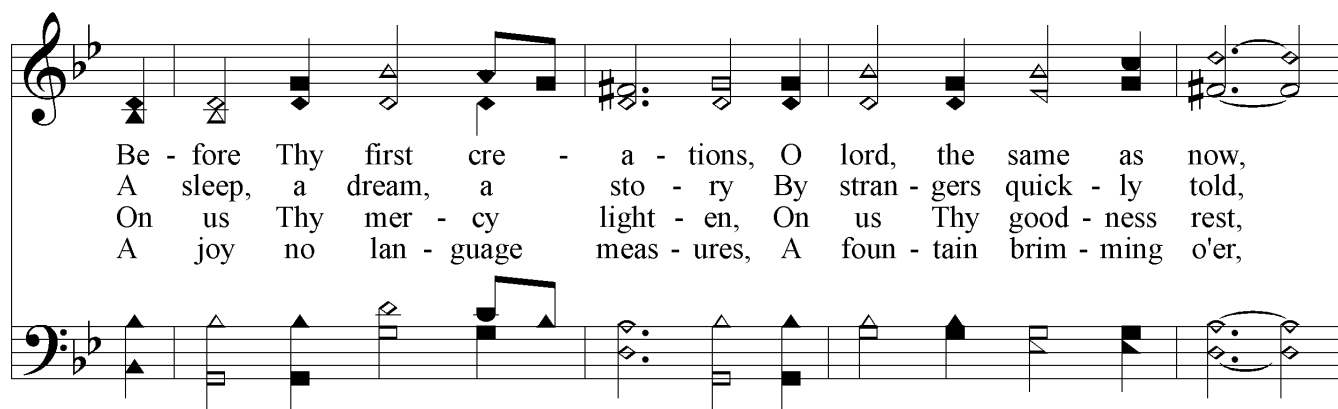
MIRIAM, 7, 6, 7, 6, D.



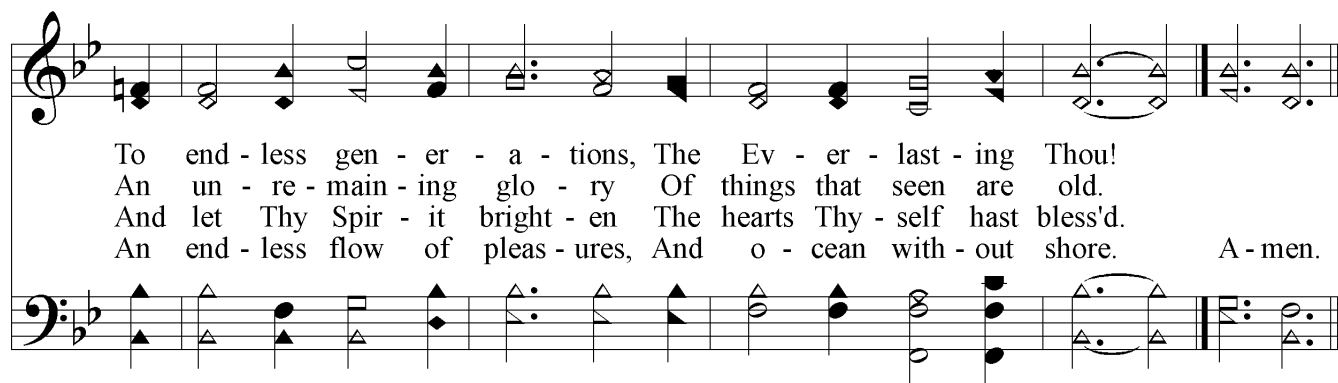
1. O God, the Rock of Ag - es, Who ev - er - more hast been,
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,



What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:
On 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 stran - gers 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 glo - ry Of things that seen are old.
And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy - self hast bless'd.
An end - less flow of pleas - ures, And o - cean with - out shore. A - men.