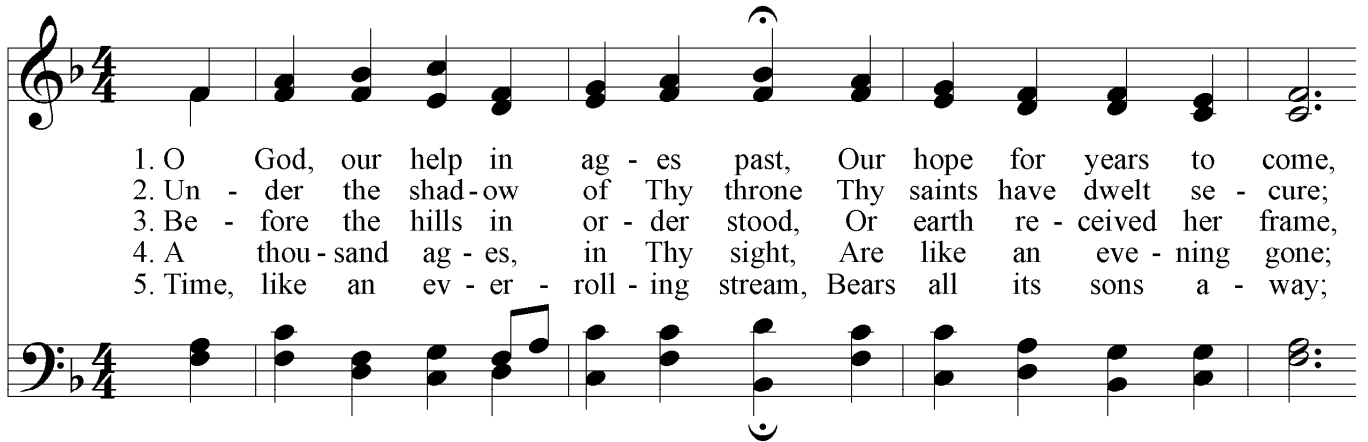
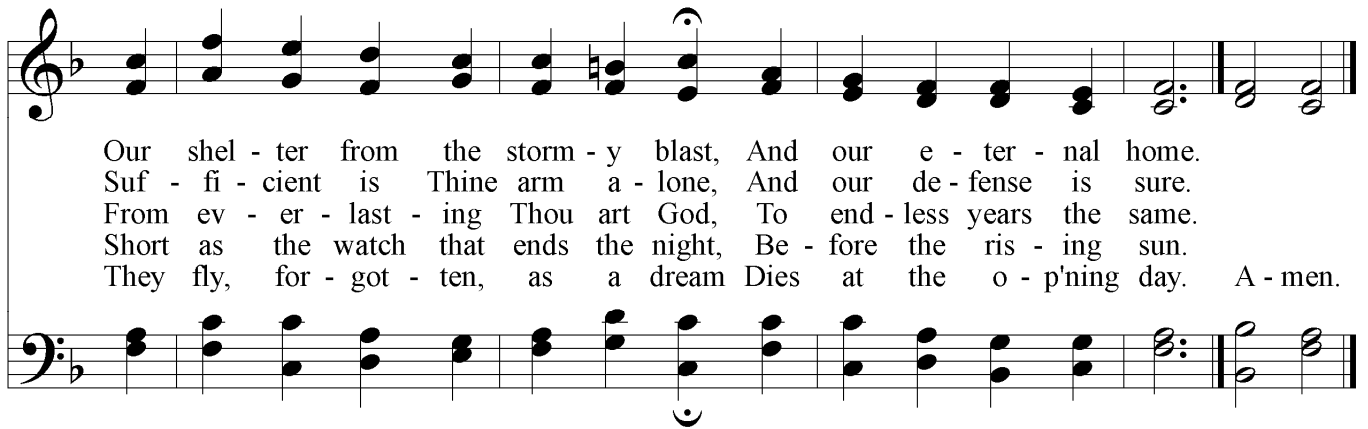


# Dundee C. M.



1. O God, our help in ag - es past, Our hope for years to come,  
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
4. A thou - sand ag - es, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;  
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.  
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day. A - men.