# Through Endless Years Thou Art the Same

**Doh is F · 4/4** Tune: WINCHESTER OLD

| d - | m - - m r - d - | f - f - m - r - |
Through endless years thou art the same, O

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - m - |
thou eternal God; Each

| l - - s f - m - | r - d - t, - m - |
future age shall know thy name, And

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - |
tell thy works a- broad.

## The other verses

2 The strong foundations of the earth
Of old by thee were laid;
By thee the beauteous arch of heaven
With matchless skill was made.

3 Soon may this goodly frame of things
Created by thy hand,
Be, like a vesture, laid aside,
And changed at thy command.

4 But thy perfections, all divine,
Eternal as thy days,
Through everlasting ages shine,
With undiminished rays.

Tune WINCHESTER OLD by Thomas Este (died undefined) and George Kirbye (died 1634); words by Nahum Tate (1652–1715) and Nicholas Brady (1659–1726). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.