Through Every Age, Eternal God

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Through every age, eternal

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
God, Thou art our rest, our

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
safe abode! High was thy

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
throne ere heaven was made, Or

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
earth thy humble footstool laid.

The other verses

2 Long hadst thou reigned ere time began,
Or dust was fashioned into man;
And long thy kingdom shall endure,
When earth and time shall be no more.

3 A thousand of our years amount
Scarce to a day in thine account;
Like yesterday's departed light,
Or the last watch of ending night.

4 Death, like an overflowing stream,
Sweeps us away; our life's a dream,
An empty tale, a morning flower
Cut down and withered in an hour.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.