

- 5 Time, like an ever rolling stream, bears all our years away; they fly forgotten, as a dream dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, be thou our guard while life shall last, and our eternal home.

Many people sing this hymn unaware that it paraphrases Psalm 90, partly because this text speaks so immediately to the human condition. Since the middle of the 19th century, it has usually been joined to this tune named for the London parish where the composer was organist.