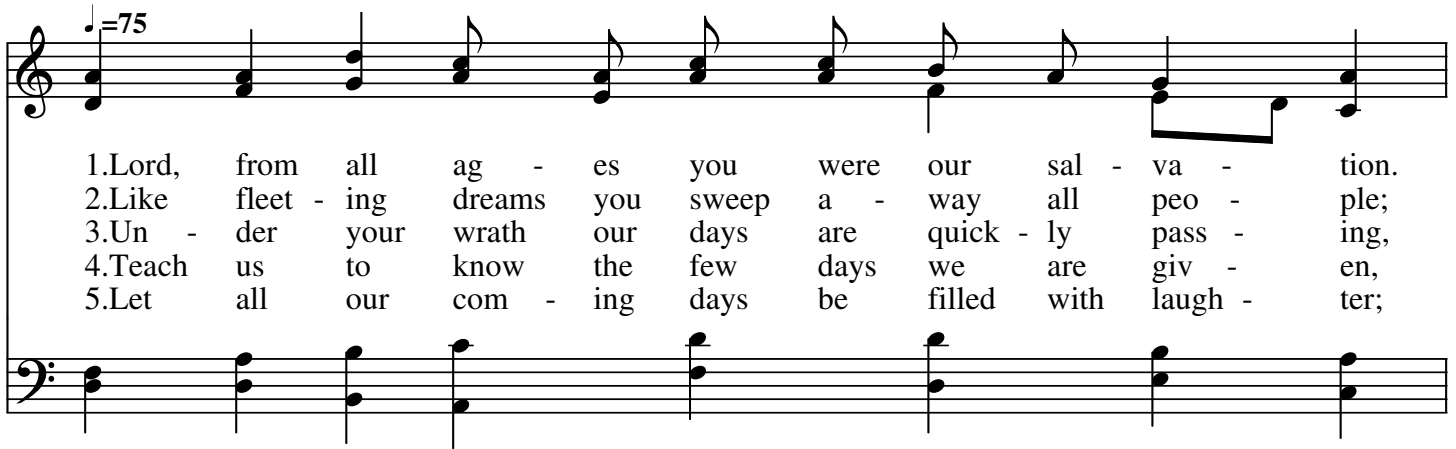


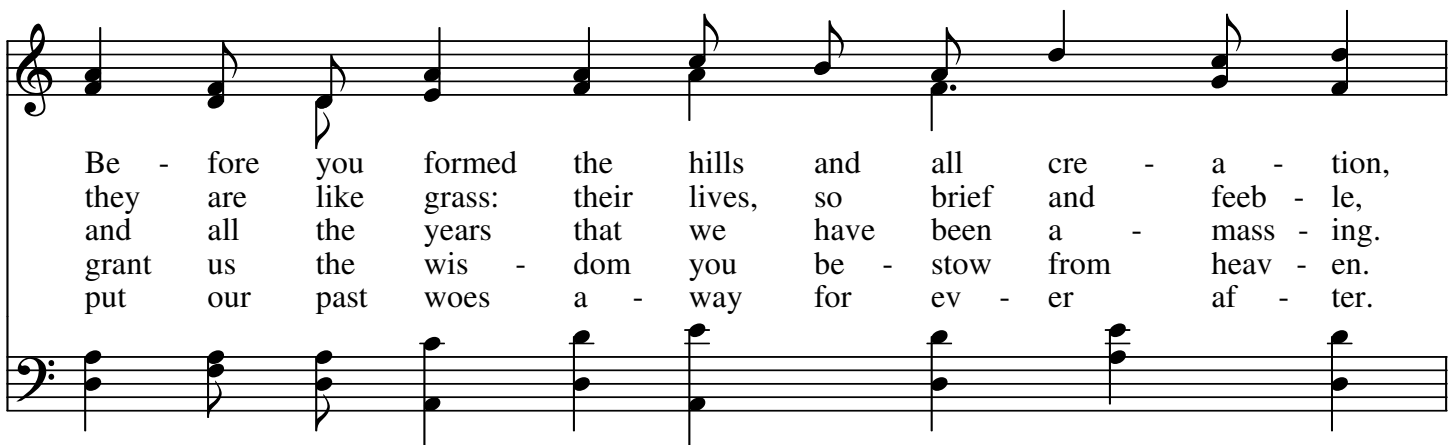
Psalm 90

Tune: Geneva, 1551

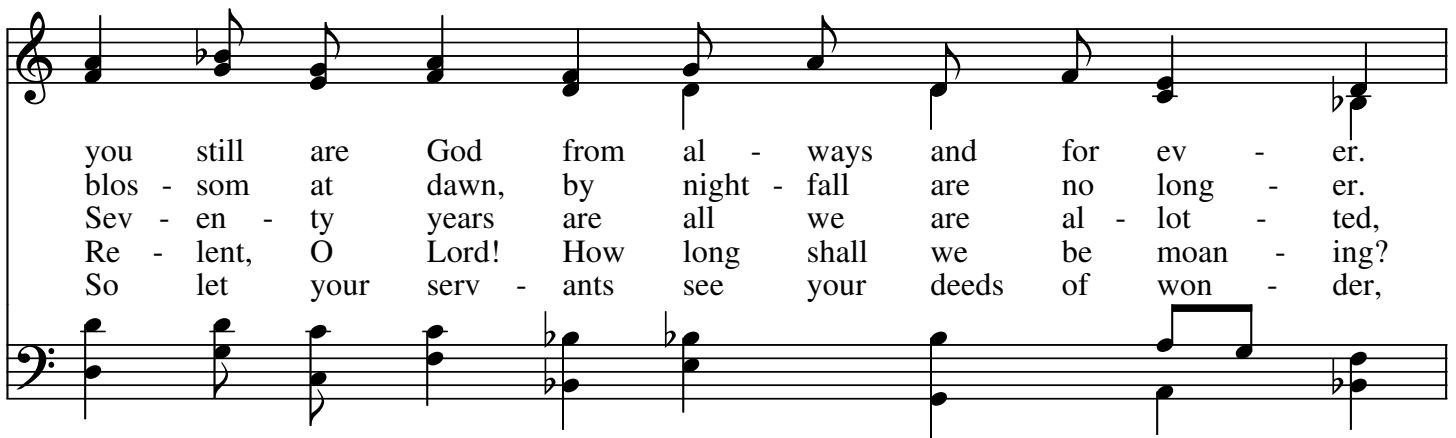


$\text{♩} = 75$

1. Lord, from all ag - es you were our sal - va - tion.
2. Like fleet - ing dreams you sweep a - way all peo - ple;
3. Un - der your wrath our days are quick - ly pass - ing,
4. Teach us to know the few days we are giv - en,
5. Let all our com - ing days be filled with laugh - ter;



Be - fore you formed the hills and all cre - a - tion,
they are like grass: their lives, so brief and feeble,
and all the years that we have been a - mass - ing.
grant us the wis - dom you be - stow from heav - en.
put our past woes a - way for ev - er af - ter.



you still are God from al - ways and for ev - er.
blos - som at dawn, by night - fall are no long - er.
Sev - en - ty years are all we are al - lot - ted,
Re - lent, O Lord! How long shall we be moan - ing?
So let your serv - ants see your deeds of won - der,

We are re - turned to dust at your good plea - sure.
 We are con - sumed and fright - ened by your ang - er,
 eight - y per - haps, pro - vid - ed strength be grant - ed,
 Pi - ty your serv - ants; list - en to our groan - ing.
 and may our child - ren know your might y splen - dour.

To you a thou - sand years are but as one,
 for you have brought our faults be - fore your sight,
 yet ev - en these are filled with sore dis - tress,
 Each day fill us with your a - bun - dant grace
 May your good fav - our rest up - on our days,

a night now past is as an hour once gone.
 our dark - est sins are held up to your light.
 for who can bear your fear - ful right - eous - ness?
 that we may sing for joy be - fore your face.
 and let our tran - sient works pro - claim your praise.