


PSALM 90

 Lord You've been our abode, in every stage; our dwelling place, from age unto age.

- 2 Ere mountains were born, and the earth made a home; unto everlasting, You're our God alone.
- 3 Men are crushed as powder, without You they're done; turn unto Your God, all ye Adam's sons.
- 4 You see thousands of years, to last but a day; it is gone as a watch, in the night falls away.
- 5 They gush as a flood, or like sleep at the dawn; as grass grows so quickly, before it is gone.
- 6 At dawn it does blossom, and grows through the day; at dusk it is cut down, and withers away.
- 7 We're ended when anger, causes to cease; we tremble when ire, soon robs us of peace.
- 8 Our evils are set, in an open clear place; things veiled now are brilliant, when before Your face.
- 9 All of our days, turn unto rage; and years are soon ended, the story's last page.
- 10 Seventy years, or then eighty at most; strength turns to sorrow, we give up the ghost.
- 11 Who knows the might, and power of rage? We respect our God, Who helps all of our days.
- 12 Cause us to know, and recount all our days; that we bring our hearts, to be wise in Your ways.
- 13 Lord how long, until we turn back; from sighing as servants, in sorrowful lack?
- 14 Fill us at dawn, with Your mercy and love; we'll shout and be bright, all the days we're part of.
- 15 Brighten our days, now abased oh so long; years we've seen evil, and mischief and wrong.
- 16 Let Your works be seen, for we serve You till done; Your splendor show forth, to all of our sons.
- 17 Let Your grace and beauty, Lord God on us be; set up Your handiwork, we trust in Thee.