

Lord, Thou Art Our Dwelling Place

PSALM 90

ALL OUR DAYS 7.6.7.6.7.7.

1. Lord, thou art our dwell-ing place; For ev - er thou hast been. Thy cre - a - tion
 2. In thy sight a thou-sand years Are but as yes - ter - day. Man's af - flic - tions,
 3. By thy wrath are we con-sumed, As dark-ness is by light; But for grace would
 4. Eight - y years may be the length Of life up-on the earth, But if sor - rows

shewed no trace Of sin, till plunged in sin. Why should man de -
 cares, and tears Have made him wear a - way; Sleep - ing soon the
 we be doomed, Un - ho - ly in thy sight. Grow - ing worse, we
 are the strength Of them, what are they worth? Teach us how to

part from thee? Thou hast said, "Re - turn to me."
 sleep of death, Like the grass he with - er - eth.
 all grow old, Like a tale al - read - y told. A - men.
 use our days Wise - ly, Lord, and thee to praise.

5. Come again, O Lord, how long?
 Thy mercies satisfy.
 In thy favour we are strong;
 Without it we must die.
 Give us back the joy we had;
 Heal our wounds, and make us glad.

6. Shew thy blessed glory to
 Thy servants and their seed;
 Let thy beauty triumph through
 Each thought and word and deed.
 All our work hath benefit
 If thou, Lord, establish it.