

PSALM

90 Lord, you have been our dwelling place

Capo 1: D D7 D6 Em D A D F#m Bm7

1 Lord, you have been our dwell - ing place through all the a - ges
 2 You turn man back to dust a - gain; you say, "Re - turn to
 3 You with a flood have swept men on, so like a sleep they're

F#m C#7 F#m A7 D D7 G

of our race. Be - fore you gave the moun - tains birth or
 dust, O men!" For in your sight a thou - sand years like
 quick - ly gone. They're like the grass which quick - ly grows - each

B D6 Em G A7 Bm Am

formed and fash - ioned all the earth, from years which no be -
 yes - ter - day, when past, ap - pears; a thou - sand years are
 morn - ing its new growth it shows; though green be - neath the

D7 G C D G D

gin - ning had to years un - end - ing, you are God!
 in your sight brief as a por - tion of the night.
 morn - ing sun, it's with - ered ere the day is done.

Lord, you have been our dwelling place

- 4 For by your anger we're consumed,
and by your wrath to terror doomed.
Our sins you set before your sight,
our secret sins in your clear light.
Beneath your wrath we fade and die;
our years are finished with a sigh.

- 5 For some life's years are seventy;
perhaps the strong may eighty see.
Yet is their best but toil and woe;
all quickly ends; how soon we go!
Who has your anger understood?
Who fears your fury as he should?

- 6 Teach us to count aright our days,
to set our hearts in wisdom's ways.
Return, LORD! How long will it be?
Let us, your servants, mercy see.
Your grace send with the morning rays;
we'll sing for joy through all our days.

- 7 Give joy that answers all the tears,
the troubles in those days and years.
Your work to all your children show;
your glory on their sons bestow.
O Lord our God, let favour rest;
our works confirm, our labours bless.