

Lord, You Have Been Our Dwelling Place (Psalm 90)

Lyrics: Psalm 90; Psalter 1912 Music: Matthew H. Curl

Tenor

8 Lord, you have been our dwel - ling
3 place through all the a - ges of our race. Be - fore you
6 gave the moun - tains birth or by your word cre - at - ed the
9 earth. From ev - er - last - ing you are
14 God, to ev - er - last - ing our a - bode.

A thousand years are in your sight
Brief as a portion of the night.
Short as a dream our seasons pass;
Our lives are like the tender grass,
Luxuriant at the break of day,
That in the evening fades away.

Your anger brings us sorrow, grief;
Your wrath brings fear without relief.
Before your clear and searching sight
Our secret sins are brought to light.
Beneath your wrath we pine and die,
Our life expiring with a sigh.

O teach us Lord to count our days
And set our hearts on wisdom's ways
Turn, Lord, to us in our distress,
In pity now your servants bless.
Let mercy's dawn dispel our night
And all our day with joy be bright.
Let mercy's dawn dispel our night
And all our day with joy be bright.