**PSALM 89**

Domine, refugium.

*A prayer for the mercy of God: recounting the shortness and miseries of the days of man.*

**1** A prayer of Moses the man of God. Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation.

**2** Before the mountains were made, or the earth and the world was formed; from eternity and to eternity thou art God.

**3** Turn not man away to be brought low: and thou hast said: Be converted, O ye sons of men.

**4** For a thousand years in thy sight are as yesterday, which is past. And as a watch in the night,

**5** things that are counted nothing, shall their years be.

**6** In the morning man shall grow up like grass; in the morning he shall flourish and pass away: in the evening he shall fall, grow dry, and wither.

**7** For in thy wrath we have fainted away: and are troubled in thy indignation.

**8** Thou hast set our iniquities before thy eyes: our life in the light of thy countenance.

**9** For all our days are spent; and in thy wrath we have fainted away. Our years shall be considered as a spider:

**10** the days of our years in them are threescore and ten years. But if in the strong they be fourscore years: and what is more of them is labour and sorrow. For mildness is come upon us: and we shall be corrected.

**11** Who knoweth the power of thy anger, and for thy fear

**12** can number thy wrath? So make thy right hand known: and men learned in heart, in wisdom.

**13** Return, O Lord, how long? and be entreated in favour of thy servants.

**14** We are filled in the morning with thy mercy: and we have rejoiced, and are delighted all our days.

**15** We have rejoiced for the days in which thou hast humbled us: for the years in which we have seen evils.

**16** Look upon thy servants and upon their works: and direct their children.

**17** And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us: and direct thou the works of our hands over us; yea, the work of our hands do thou direct.