

# 190 Though We Are Just Smoke

From Psalm 102:12-28

5. <sup>12</sup> Though we are just smoke, LORD, You will re -  
 6. <sup>14</sup> We love Zi - on's stones and e - ven her  
 7. <sup>17</sup> *You* hear ev - 'ry *pray'r* of the poor and for -  
 8. <sup>21</sup> Now we sing Your praise, de - clar - ing Your  
 9. <sup>23</sup> *When* You made me weak and shat - tered my  
 10. <sup>25</sup> "The heav - ens and earth are works of Your  
 11. <sup>28</sup> "Lord, grant me such life. Let Your ser - vants en -

main, And all gen - er - a - tions will hon - or Your  
 dust. You've bro - ken her walls, but in You, Lord, we  
*lorn* <sup>18</sup> And *prais - es* from *chil - dren* who are yet un -  
 name. We shout out in Zi - on, an - nounc - ing Your  
*pride* <sup>24</sup> I *cried, "O my* God, do not *cast* me a -  
 hand. <sup>26</sup> Cre - a - tion will per - ish, but You, Lord, will  
 dure. Es - tab - lish our chil - dren; make their lives se -

name. <sup>13</sup> A - rise and be - stow Your mer - cy and  
 trust. <sup>15</sup> All na - tions and kings will bow and will  
*born.* <sup>10</sup> You look down to earth. <sup>20</sup> You hear ev - 'ry  
 reign. <sup>22</sup> The na - tions draw near to bow at Your  
*side.* Don't cut my life short; don't take me a -  
 stand. They'll wear out like rags, and they will be  
 cure. Though we are just smoke, Lord, You have or -

grace; To Zi - on grant love at this time, in this place.  
 bend <sup>16</sup> When You re - build Zi - on and glo - ry de - scends,  
*groan.* You free the con - demned who make Zi - on their home.  
 feet; The king - doms you've hum - bled re - joice in de - feat.  
*way.* As Your years are end - less, Lord, length - en my days.  
 changed, <sup>27</sup> But through end - less years, You are ev - er the same.  
 dained Your saints to e - ter - nal - ly hon - or Your name."