

# 164a Lord, You Have Been Our Dwelling Place

From Psalm 90:1-9

1. <sup>1</sup> Lord, You have been our dwell - ing place Through all the  
 2. <sup>3</sup> You turn man back to dust a - gain, You say, "Re -  
 3. <sup>5</sup> You, like a flood, swept men a - way, Till in the  
 4. <sup>7</sup> For by Your an - ger we're con - sumed, And by Your

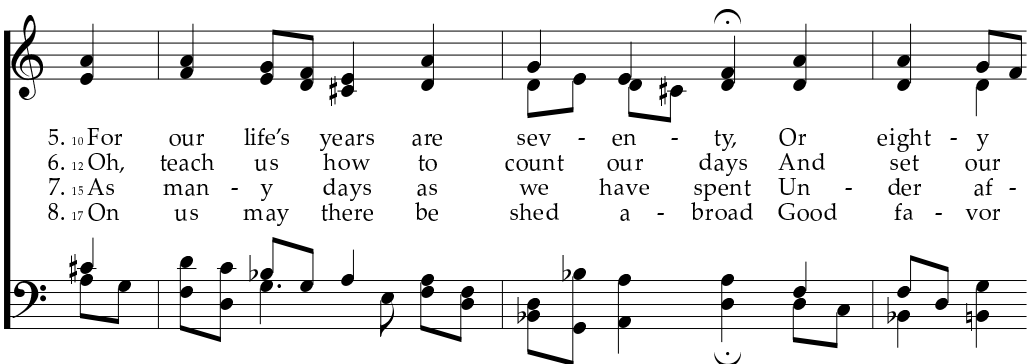
ag - es of our race. <sup>2</sup> E - ven be - fore the moun - tains' birth,  
 turn, O sons of men." <sup>4</sup> To You a thou - sand years will last  
 sleep O death they lay; They are like grass that sprouts a - new  
 wrath to ter - ror doomed. <sup>8</sup> You place our sins be - fore Your sight,

Be - fore the time You formed the earth, From years which no be -  
 Like yes - ter - day when it is passed; A thou - sand years are  
 With blades of green in morn - ing dew. <sup>6</sup> At morn it sprouts to  
 Our se - cret sins You bring to light. <sup>9</sup> For in Your wrath our

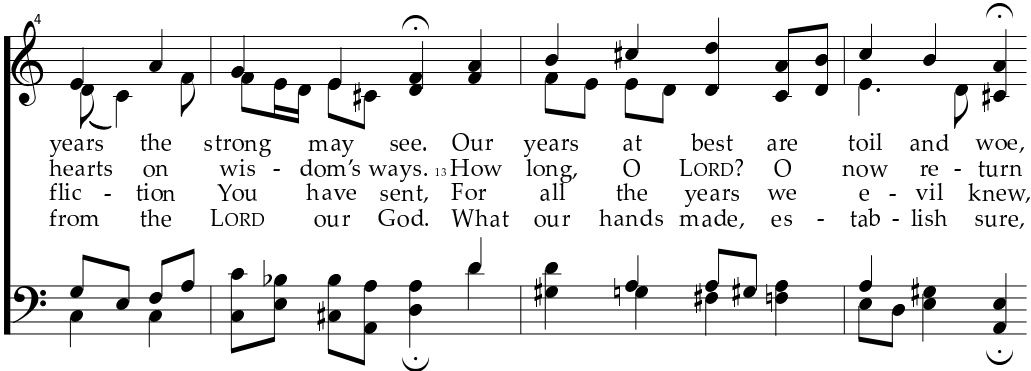
gin - ning had To years un - end - ing, You are God.  
 in Your sight Brief like the watch - es of the night.  
 grow and rise, When eve - ning comes it fades the night.  
 days de - crease, And with a sigh our years then dies.

# 164b Lord, You Have Been Our Dwelling Place

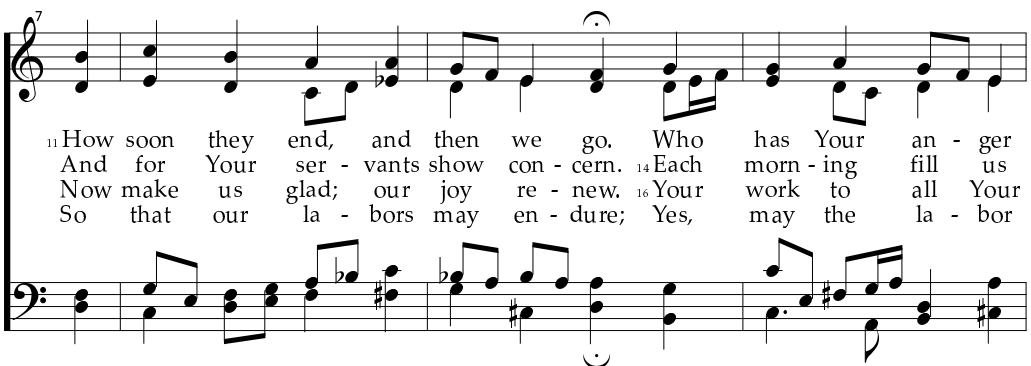
Cont'd, Psalm 90:10-17



5. <sup>10</sup>For our life's years are sev - en - ty, Or eight - y  
6. <sup>12</sup>Oh, teach us how to count our days And set our  
7. <sup>15</sup>As man - y days as we have spent Un - der af -  
8. <sup>17</sup>On us may there be shed a - broad Good fa - vor



years the strong may see. Our years at best are toil and woe,  
hearts on wis - dom's ways. <sup>13</sup>How long, O LORD? O now re - turn  
flic - tion You have sent, For all the years we e - vil knew,  
from the LORD our God. What our hands made, es - tab - lish sure,



<sup>11</sup>How soon they end, and then we go. Who has Your an - ger  
And for Your ser - vants show con - cern. <sup>14</sup>Each morn - ing fill us  
Now make us glad; our joy re - new. <sup>16</sup>Your work to all Your  
So that our la - bors may en - dure; Yes, may the la - bor



<sup>11</sup>un - der - stood? Who fears Your fu - ry as he should?  
with Your grace; We'll sing for joy through all our days.  
ser - vants show; Your glo - ry let their chil - dren know.  
of our hands Be made by You to ev - er stand.