

Through Every Age, Eternal God

From Psalm 90:1-4

1. Through ev - 'ry age, e - ter - nal God,
 2. Long hadst Thou reigned ere time be - gan,
 3. But man, weak man, is born to die,
 4. A thou - sand of our years a - mount

melody

Thou art our rest, our safe a - bode;
 Or dust was fash - ioned in - to man;
 Made up of guilt and van - i - ty;
 Scarce to a day in Thine ac - count;

High was Thy throne ere heav'n was made,
 And long Thy king - dom shall en - dure
 Thy dread - ful sen - tence, LORD, was just,
 Like yes - ter - day's de - part - ed light,

Or earth Thy hum - ble foot - stool laid.
 When earth and time - shall be - no more.
 "Re - turn, ye sin - ners, to your dust."
 Or the last watch of end - ing night.

5. ⁵Death, like an o - ver - flow - ing is stream,
 6. ¹⁰Our age to seven - ty years is set;
 7. ¹¹But oh, how oft Thy wrath ap - pears,
 8. ¹²Teach us, O LORD, how frail is man;

Sweeps us a - way; our life's a dream,
 How short the time! how frail the state!
 And cuts off our ex - pect - ed years!
 And kind - ly length - en out our span,

⁹6An emp - ty tale, a morn - ing flow'r,
 And if to eight - y we ar - rive,
 Thy wrath a - wakes our hum - ble dread;
 Till a wise care of pi - e - ty

¹³Cut down and with - ered in an hour.
 We ra - ther with sigh and than live.
 We fear the pow'r and groan strikes us dead.
 Fit us to die, and dwell with Thee.