

Lord, You Have Been Our Dwelling Place

From Psalm 90:1-9

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#), indicating D major or B minor. The score is divided into four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves, with some lines indented to align with specific notes. The music features a mix of whole, half, quarter, and eighth notes, with some rests. The final system ends with a double bar line.

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

ag - es of our race. ² E - ven be - fore the moun - tains' birth,
turn, O sons of men." ⁴ To You a thou - sand years will last
sleep of death they lay; They are like grass that sprouts a - new
wrath to ter - ror doomed. ⁸ 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. ⁶ At morn it sprouts to
Our se - cret sins You bring to light. ⁹ For in Your wrath our

¹⁰ 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 and dies.
days de - crease, And with a sigh our years then cease.

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Cont'd, Psalm 90:10-17

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

⁴ years the strong may see. Our years at best are toil and woe,
hearts on wis - dom's ways. ¹³How 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,

⁷ ¹¹How soon they end, and then we go. Who has Your an - ger
And for Your ser - vants show con - cern. ¹⁴Each morn - ing fill us
Now make us glad; our joy re - new. ¹⁶Your work to all Your
So that our la - bors may en - dure; Yes, may the la - bor

¹¹ 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.