

# 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 -

Music: Thomas Price (1809-1892)

Text: Valerie Anne Bost, 2019 ©

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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 - jice 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."