

Though We Are Just Smoke

From Psalm 102:12-28

5. ¹² Though we are just smoke, LORD, You will re -
 6. ¹⁴ We love Zi - on's stones and e - ven her
 7. ¹⁷ You hear ev - 'ry pray'r of the poor and for -
 8. ²¹ Now we sing Your praise, de - clar - ing Your
 9. ²³ When You made me weak and shat - tered my
 10. ²⁵ "The heav - ens and earth are works of Your
 11. ²⁸ "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 ¹⁸ And prais - es from chil - dren who are yet un -
 name. We shout out in Zi - on, an - nounc - ing Your
 pride ²⁴ I cried, "O my God, do not cast me a -
 hand. ²⁶ Cre - a - tion will per - ish, but You, Lord, will
 dure. Es - tab - lish our chil - dren; make their lives se -

name. ¹³ A - rise and be - stow Your mer - cy and
 trust. ¹⁵ All na - tions and kings will bow and will
 born. ¹⁰ You look down to earth. ²⁰ You hear ev - 'ry
 reign. ²² 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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5 5. 6 5. 5 5. 6 5.

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grace; To Zi - on grant love at this time, in this place.
 bend 16 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, 27 But through end - less years, You are ev - er the same.
 dained Your saints to e - ter - nal - ly hon - or Your name."