

## 165b

## Through Every Age, Eternal God

Cont'd, Psalm 90:5-12

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

<sup>6</sup>An emp - ty tale, a morn - ing flow'r,  
 And if to eight - y we ar - rise,  
 Thy wrath a - wakes our hum - ble dread;  
 Till a wise care of pi - e - ty

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