

164a Lord, You Have Been Our Dwelling Place

From Psalm 90:1-9

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

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.