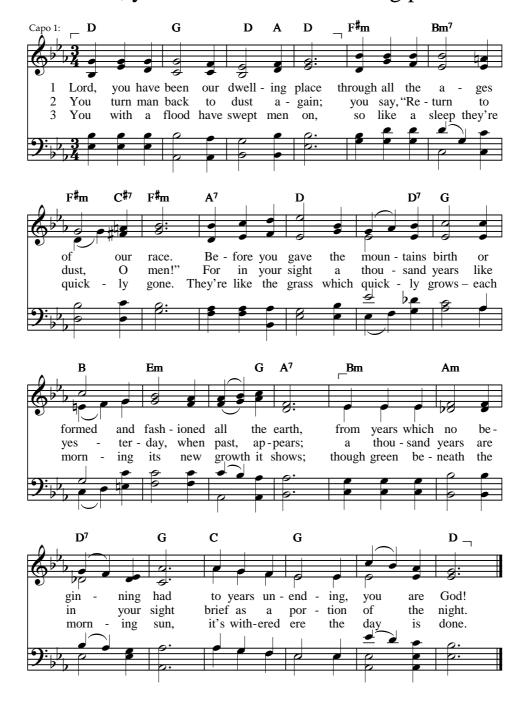
90 Lord, you have been our dwelling place



Text: The Complete Book of Psalms for Singing, © Rowland S. Ward, 1991, st. 6 alt. 88 88 88 Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1871 ST. CHRYSOSTOM
This tune in a lower key: 12

Lord, you have been our dwelling place

- 4 For by your anger we're consumed, and by your wrath to terror doomed. Our sins you set before your sight, our secret sins in your clear light. Beneath your wrath we fade and die; our years are finished with a sigh.
- 5 For some life's years are seventy; perhaps the strong may eighty see. Yet is their best but toil and woe; all quickly ends; how soon we go! Who has your anger understood? Who fears your fury as he should?
- Teach us to count aright our days, to set our hearts in wisdom's ways.

 Return, O LORD! When will it be?

 Let us, your servants, mercy see.

 Your grace send with the morning rays; we'll sing for joy through all our days.
- 7 Give joy that answers all the tears, the troubles in those days and years. Your work to all your children show; your glory on their sons bestow. O Lord our God, let favour rest; our works confirm, our labours bless.