

## PSALM 90

*A prayer of Moses the man of God.*

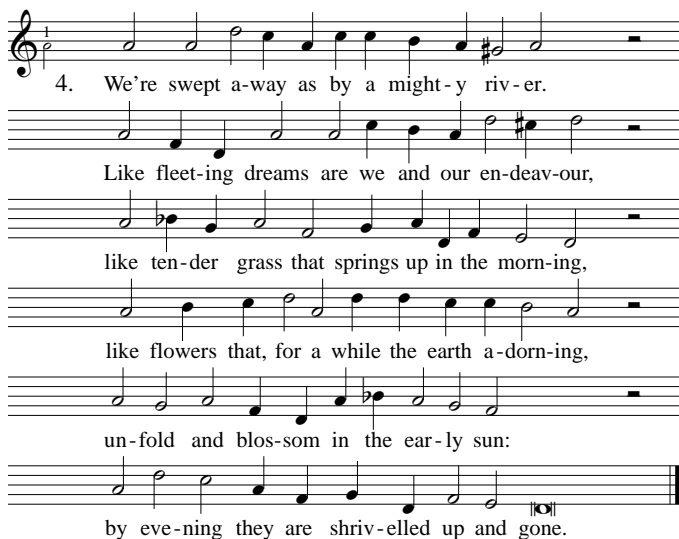
Geneva, 1551



1. Lord, You have been for by-gone gen-er-a-tions  
their dwel-ling place, their ha-ven of sal-va-tion.  
Al- so for us You are the rock of a-ges,  
our on- ly re- fuge when the tem- pest ra- ges,  
and You in gen- er- a- tions yet to come  
will be our chil- dren's ev- er- last- ing home.

2. Before You *formed, O powerful Creator,*  
the *soaring* mountains, *all their peaks* and *craters*;  
before You set the *earth on its foundations*  
and *made the world a place of habitation,*  
from everlasting stood Your holy throne,  
to everlasting You are God alone.
3. You turn us *back to dust when life is ended,*  
for so You in these very words commanded:  
“Return to dust, O mortals.” Thus we perish.  
Brief is our life, and vain the things we cherish.  
A thousand of our years are in Your sight  
a day gone by, a watch that ends the night.

## Psalm 90



4. We're swept a-way as by a might-y riv-er.  
Like fleet-ing dreams are we and our en-deav-our,  
like ten-der grass that springs up in the morn-ing,  
like flowers that, for a while the earth a-dorn-ing,  
un-fold and blos-som in the ear-ly sun:  
by eve-ning they are shriv-elled up and gone.

5. For we are *all consumed by Your great anger*,  
and we *have seen Your indignation linger*.  
You *are with our iniquity acquainted*;  
Your *light reveals that all our deeds are tainted*.  
For in Your *wrath will all our days go by*,  
until our *lives we finish with a sigh*.
6. Our years are *few: You seventy allow us*,  
or *eighty if You with the strength endow us*.  
Throughout *their span we in our sorrow languish*;  
the *best of them are filled with toil and anguish*.  
They quickly *pass until we reach the day*  
when life is *over and we fly away*.

7. Who feels Your *anger's force, O God Almighty?*  
Who *knows how great it is and fears it rightly?*  
Teach us that we our *span of days may number;*  
help us gain wisdom. *LORD, Your love remember!*  
We for Your *mercy and compassion yearn.*  
How long yet *must we wait? O LORD, return!*
  
8. O LORD, come *in the morning and supply us*  
with *Your unfailing love to satisfy us,*  
that we may then *rejoice and sing with gladness*  
as *many days as we have mourned in sadness,*  
as *many years as we have seen distress.*  
Replace our *grief with joy and happiness.*
  
9. Make known to us *Your deeds of might and splendour,*  
and *may our children marvel at Your grandeur.*  
May *You, O Lord, our gracious God and Saviour,*  
bless us with all the *riches of Your favour.*  
Establish *all the labours of our hands;*  
establish *them, that to Your praise they stand.*