

Psalm 90

*A prayer
of Moses
the man of God*

Lord, You have been a dwelling place for us
As generations come and pass away:
Before the hills were born, or You brought forth
The earth, from everlasting You are God!

For You turn human beings back to dust
And You say, "Sons of Adam, now return."
A thousand years are but as yesterday,
Or like a watchman's shift at night to You!

You sweep them all away to their long sleep:
They are like grass that grows in morning sun:
It buds and grows beneath the morning light:
It is cut down and withers ere the night!

We are consumed by Your anger, O Lord,
And by Your wrath we all are terrified:
You set our waywardness before Your eyes:
Our hidden sins Your face has brought to light!

So all our days pass by us in Your wrath,
And we consume our years like those who sigh:
For seventy years is our length of days,
Or eighty years if we are vigorous!

But toil and trouble fill our span of life,
Our days soon gone, and then we fly away:
For who can know the power of Your wrath,
And in the fear of You, Your fury know?

To count our days will help to cause us know
And thus obtain a mind of wisdom now.
Return, O LORD, how long must we now wait?
And have compassion on Your servants now!

And in the morning satisfy our hearts
With Your covenant love, so strong and sure,
And we will sing aloud in praise to You,
And will rejoice in You through all our days.

As many days as You've afflicted us,
As many years as we've seen evil days
Now give us joy: reveal to us Your works:
We are Your servants: bless our children too.

And let our children see your splendour too:
Let Your approval be upon us, Lord,
Establish all the work our hands have done,
Yes, LORD, establish it, we humbly pray!

Versified by Dr J.W. McMillan, 2 Roger Rd, Morphett Vale, SA, AUSTRALIA 5162