

Psalm 90

The Wittenberg Psalter

Chorale-Tone XIII
after *Mit Fried und Freud*

L

Lord, you have been our dwell - ing place throughout all gen - er - a - tions.

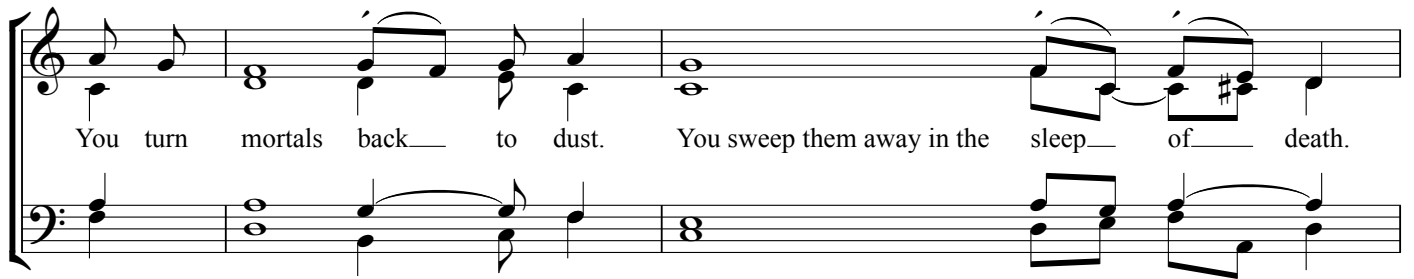
Be - fore the mountains were born / or you brought forth the earth and the world,

from everlasting to everlasting you are God.

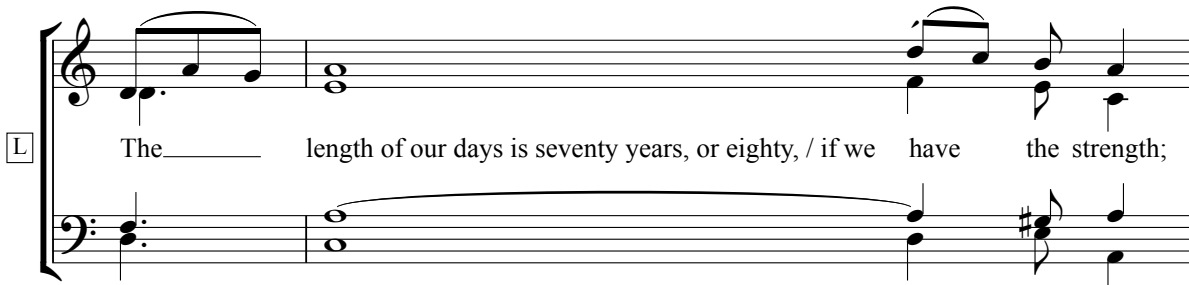
For a thousand years in your sight / are like a day that has just gone by, or like a watch in the night.

C

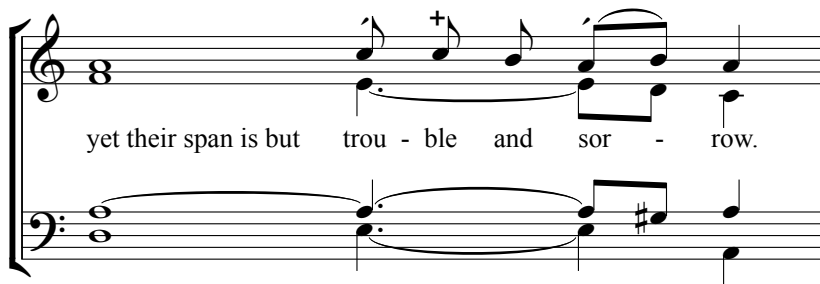
You have set our iniquities be - fore you, our secret sins in the light of your pre - sence.



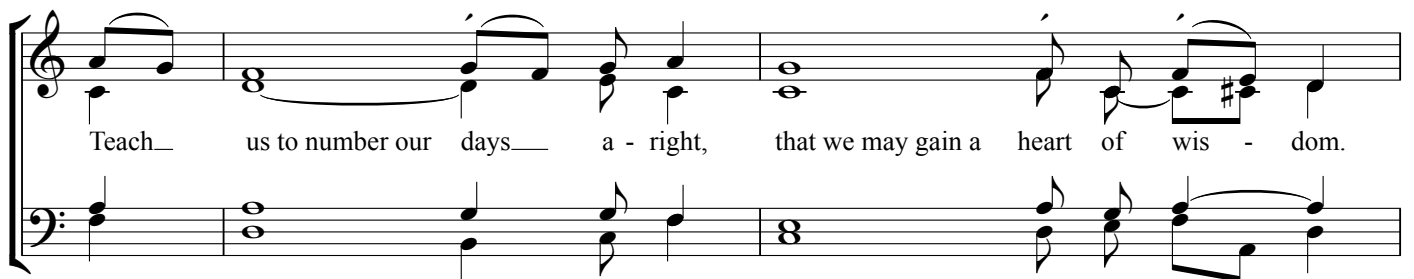
You turn mortals back to dust. You sweep them away in the sleep of death.



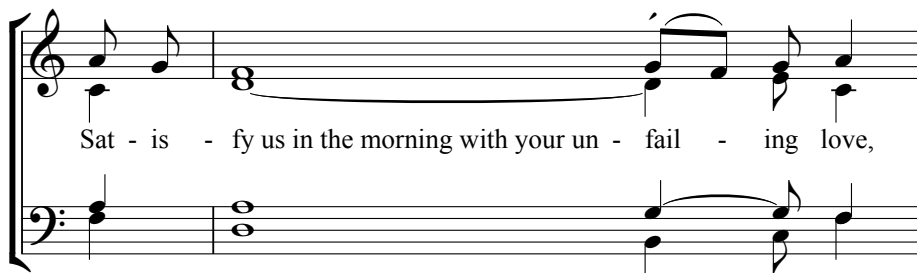
L The length of our days is seventy years, or eighty, / if we have the strength;



yet their span is but trouble and sorrow.



Teach us to number our days aright, that we may gain a heart of wisdom.



Satisfy us in the morning with your un-failing love,



that we may sing for joy and be glad all our days.

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Glo - ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,

as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - ev - er. / A - men.