90 DWELLING PLACE

G	C		G	C			
Lord, thou has	t been our dw	velling place	in all generat	ions.			
G		, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	Č			G	C
Before the mou	ıntains were	brought fort	h. or ever tho	u hadst form	ed the eart	h and the wo	rld.
G	D/F#	Em	C				
Even from ever	_ /		yy art Cod				
C C	D/		Em		C		
The section of the	- / -				ւ Ը		
Thou turnest n	nan to destru			ye chilaren o			
G		D/F#	Em	C	G	D/F#	Em
For a thousand	l years in thy	sight are but	as yesterday	when it is pa	ıst, and as a	watch in the	night.
G	С			G C			
Thou carriest t	hem away as	with a flood	they are as a				
G	C	with a noou	G	C			
	thorrono lilro	anaga which	-	C			
In the morning	diey are like	grass which	growein up.			C	
G	1. 61 1.1	L ,	G G			<u></u>	- 1
In the morning	it flourishet		weth up; In th	e evening it's	s cut down,	and with	ereth.
G		D/F#	Em	C			
For we are con	sumed by thi	ne anger, an	d by thy wrat	h are we trou	ıbled.		
G	D/F#	Em	C G		D/F#	Em	C
Thou hast set of	our iniquities	before thee,	our secr	et sins in the	light of thy	countenance	e.
G	D/F#	Em	C G		D/F#	Em	C
For all our day	•	away in thy y	vrath: we sne	nd our vears			
1 of all our day	s are passea	away in air v	radii we spe	na oar years	as a tare tri	ut is tolu.	
D			C				
The days of our	years are three	escore years a	nd ten; and if b	y reason of str	ength they b	e fourscore ye	ars,
D		, and the second	C			G	•
Yet is their stre	ength labour	and sorrow:	for it is soon	cut off, and w	e fly away.		
C	ongui iuboui	unu sorrow,	C	out on, and n	c ily away:	C	C
Who knoweth	the nexwer of	thing angor?	ovon accordi	ng to thy foo	co ic thu u		<u>C</u>
Wilo Kiloweth	me power or	unne anger:	even accordi	ing to thy real	C C	vi aui.	
G			C ,		G	C	
So teach us to 1	number our d	lays, that we	may apply ou	r hearts unto	wisdom.		
G		C		G	C		
Return, O Lord	, how long? a	nd let it repe	nt thee conce	rning thy sei	vants.		
G	C	•	G	8 7	C		
O satisfy us ear	dy with thy n	orcy: that w	u	and he glad	all our days		
O satisfy us cal	ily with thy h	iercy, that w	e may rejoice	and be glad	an our days	•	
D			0				
D			C				
Make us glad a	ccording to t	he days wher	ein thou hast	afflicted us,			
D		C	G				
And the y	ears wherein	we have see	n evil. Wo	e			
, and the second							
G	C	G	C G		C	G	C
Let thy work a	· ·	thy servant		and thy gla	ŭ	their childre	_
Let tily work a				and thy glo			_
<mark>Մ</mark>	D/F#	Em	С	G	D/F		C
And let the bea					ou the wor	k of our hand	ls upon us;
G	D/F#		Em C	G-C			
Yea, the work	of our hands	establish tho	u it.				
G	C		G	С	G		
Lord, thou has	•		~				
Loru, mou nas	i been out un	ching place	m an generat	10113.			