

# Twenty-third Sunday

Year C

Tone I

Ps 90: 1 v. 3-4, 5-6, 12-13, 14-17

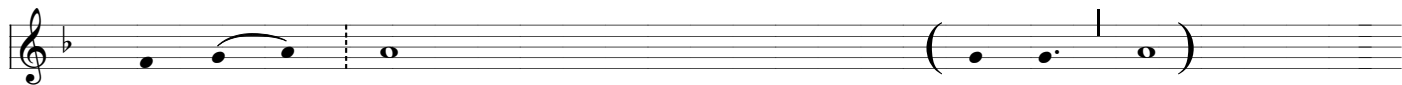
R. In eve - ry age, O Lord, you have been our ref - uge.

1. --- --- You \_\_\_\_\_ turn man back to dust, saying: Return, O \_\_\_\_\_
2. You make \_\_\_ an \_\_\_\_\_ end of them in their sleep; the next morning they are \_\_\_\_\_
3. Teach us \_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ num - ber our days a - right, that we may gain \_\_\_\_\_
4. Fill us \_\_\_ at daybreak \_\_\_ with your kind - ness, that we may shout for joy and \_\_\_\_\_

1. chil - dren of \_\_\_\_\_ men. \_\_\_\_\_ For a \_\_\_\_\_ thousand years in your sight are as yesterday \_\_\_\_\_
2. like the chang - ing grass, \_\_\_\_\_ --- --- which at \_\_\_\_\_
3. wis - dom of \_\_\_\_\_ heart. \_\_\_\_\_ --- --- Re - \_\_\_\_\_
4. glad - ness all \_\_\_\_\_ our days. \_\_\_\_\_ And may \_\_\_\_\_ the gracious care of the \_\_\_\_\_

1. now that it is past, or as a \_\_\_\_\_ watch of the \_\_\_\_\_ night. \_\_\_\_\_ R.
2. dawn springs up a - new, but by \_\_\_\_\_ eve - ning wilts \_\_\_\_\_ and fades. \_\_\_\_\_ R.
3. turn, O Lord! How long? Have pity \_\_\_\_\_ on your ser - vants! \_\_\_\_\_ R.
4. Lord our God be ours; prosper the work of our hands  
for us! \ Prosper the \_\_\_\_\_ work of our \_\_\_\_\_ hands! \_\_\_\_\_ R.

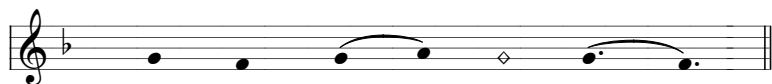
Verses, a cappella



1. --- --- You \_\_\_\_\_  
For a thousand years in \_\_\_\_\_ your sight are as yesterday, \_\_\_\_\_
2. You make \_\_\_\_\_ an \_\_\_\_\_  
which at \_\_\_\_\_
3. Teach us \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_  
Re - \_\_\_\_\_
4. Fill us \_\_\_\_\_ at daybreak \_\_\_\_\_  
And may the gracious care of the Lord our God \_\_\_ be ours; prosper the \_\_\_\_\_



1. turn man back to dust, saying: Return, O \_\_\_\_\_  
now that it is past, or as a \_\_\_\_\_
2. end of them in their sleep; the next morning they are \_\_\_\_\_  
dawn springs up a - new, but by \_\_\_\_\_
3. num - ber our days a - right, that we may gain \_\_\_\_\_  
turn, O Lord! How long? Have pity \_\_\_\_\_
4. with your kind - ness, that we may shout for joy and \_\_\_\_\_  
work of our hands for us! Prosper the \_\_\_\_\_



1. chil - dren of \_\_\_\_\_ men. \_\_\_\_\_  
watch of the \_\_\_\_\_ night. \_\_\_\_\_
2. like the chang - ing grass, \_\_\_\_\_  
eve - ning wilts \_\_\_\_\_ and fades. \_\_\_\_\_
3. wis - dom of \_\_\_\_\_ heart. \_\_\_\_\_  
on your ser - vants! \_\_\_\_\_
4. glad - ness all \_\_\_\_\_ our days. \_\_\_\_\_  
work of our \_\_\_\_\_ hands! \_\_\_\_\_