

A

If to - day you hear his voice, hard - en not your hearts.

B

If to - day you hear his voice, hard - en not your hearts.

C

If to - day you hear his voice, hard - en not your hearts.

D

If to - day you hear his voice, hard - en not your hearts.

Based on a tone by Fr. Gregory Murray, OSB

1

You turn man **back** to dust, say - ing, "Re - turn, O chil - dren of men." For a thou - sand

years **in** your sight are as yes - ter - day, now that **it** is past, or as a watch **of** the night.

2 You make an end of them *in* their sleep; the next morn - ing they are like

the *chang*-ing grass, Which at dawn springs *up* a - new, but by eve - ning *wilts* and fades.

3 Teach us to num - ber our *days* a - right, that we may gain wis - dom of heart.

Re - turn, O *Lord!* How long? Have pit - y *on* your ser - vants!



4 Fill us at day - break *with* your kind - ness, that we may shout for joy

and glad - ness *all* our days. And may the gra - cious care of the Lord our *God* be ours;

pros - per the work *of* our hands for us! Pros - per the work *of* our hands!