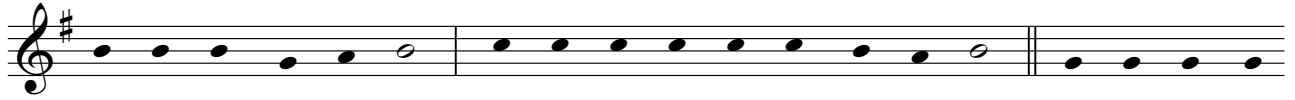
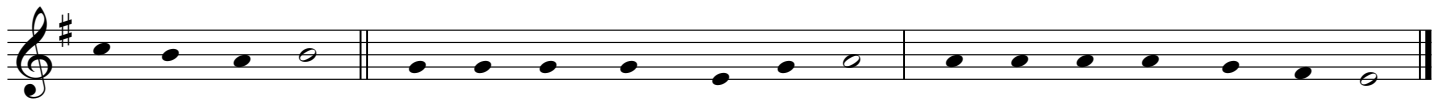
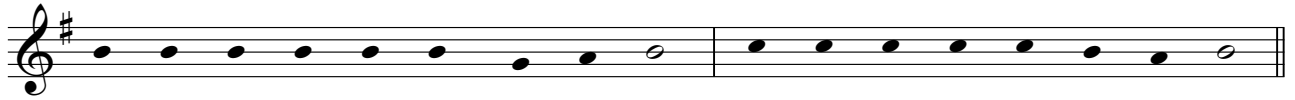
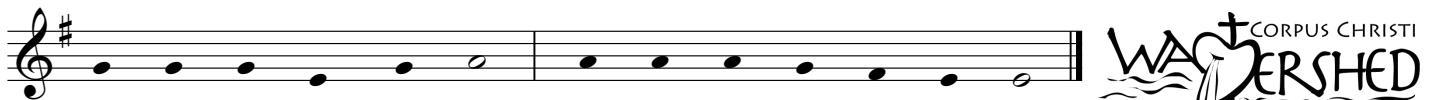


**R.**

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

**1**You turn man *back* to dust, say - ing, "Re - turn, O chil - dren of men." For a thou - sand*Based on a tone by Fr. Gregory Murray, OSB*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 likethe *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 joyand 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!