Psalm 90  Eighteenth Sunday: Tempus per Annum (C)  Psalm 90: 3-4, 5-6, 12-13, 14, 17

Domine, refugium

If today you hear his voice, harden not your hearts.

You turn/ man / --- / back (to) dust, * saying, “Re-/turn, O/ child-/(ren) of men.”
---/For a thousand years in your sight are as yesterday,/ now that/ it (is) past, *
 or/ as a/ watch /(of) the night.

You make/ an end of them/ in their/ sleep; -- * the next morning
they are/ like the/ chang-/ing grass,
---/Which at/ dawn springs/ up (a)new, * but by/ eve-ning/ wilts / and fades.

Teach us/ to num-/ber our/ days (a)right, * that we/ may gain/ wis-//(dom) of heart.
--/ Return, O LORD!/ How long? * Have/ pi-ty/ on /(your) ser-vants!

Fill us/ at daybreak/ with your/ kind-ness, * that we may shout for joy and/ glad-ness/
all / our days.      Flex: + ,
--/And may the gracious care of the LORD our God be ours; prosper the work/ of our/
 hands (for) us! * Pros-/per the/ work / (of) our hands!

Alleluia

Al- le- lu- ia, Al- le- lu- ia, Al- le- lu- ia.

Bles-sed are/ the poor in/spi- rit * for theirs is the king-/dom of / hea-ven.