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

1 You turn man back to dust, For a thousand years in your sight are as yesterday, now that it is past, 

2 You make an end of them in their sleep; which at dawn springs up a-new, 

3 Teach us to number our days a-right, Return, O LORD! How long? 

4 Fill us at daybreak with your kind-ness, And may the gracious care of the LORD our God be ours;

1 saying, "Return, O children of men." or as a watch of the night. R.

2 the next morning they are like the changing grass, but by even - - - ing witts and fades. R.

3 that we may gain wisdom of heart. Have pity on your servants! R.

4 that we may shout for joy and glad-ness all our days. prosper the work of our hands for us! Prosper the work of our hands! R.