

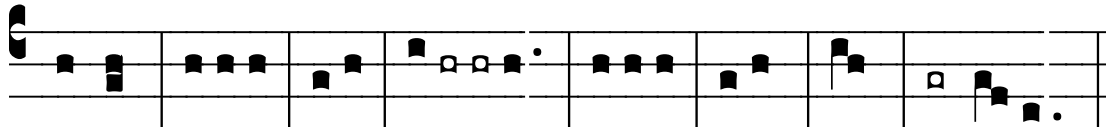
**Psalm 90** Eighteenth Sunday: Tempus per Annum (C) *Psalm 90: 3-4, 5-6, 12-13, 14, 17*

Domine, refugium

IV e



**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!

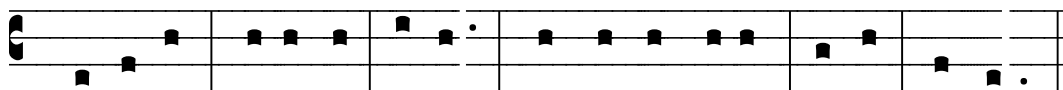
Fill us/ at daybreak/ *with* your/ **kind-**ness, \* that we may shout for joy and/ *glad-*ness/  
**all** / our days. *Flex: + ,*  
--/And may the gracious care of the LORD our God be ours; prosper the work/ *of* our/  
**hands** (for) us! \* Pros-/per the/ **work** / (of) our hands!

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**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.