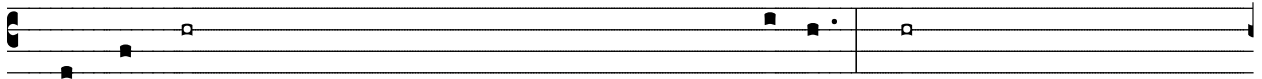
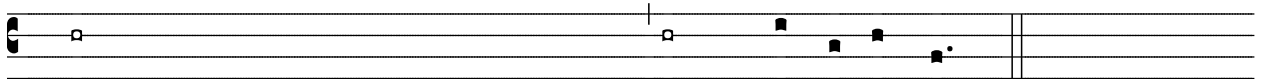


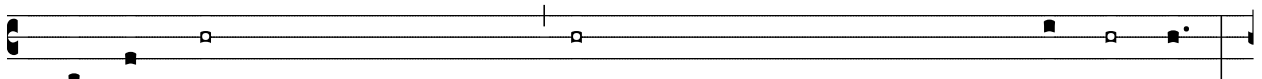
In ev-'ry age, O LORD, you have been our re-fuge.



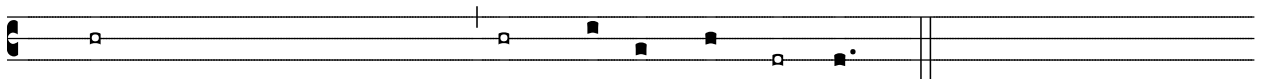
You turn man back to dust, saying "Return, O children of men." For a thousand years in



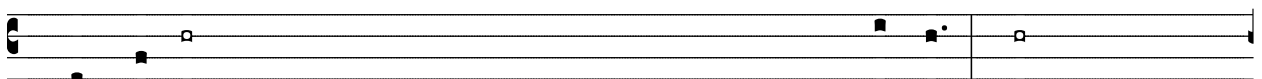
your sight are as yesterday, now that it is past, or as a *watch* of the night.   ℞



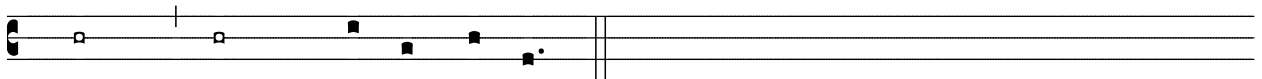
You make an end of them in their sleep; the next morning they are like the *chang*-ing grass;



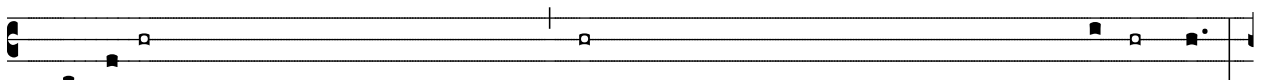
which at dawn springs up anew, but by *ev*'-ning wilts and fades.   ℞



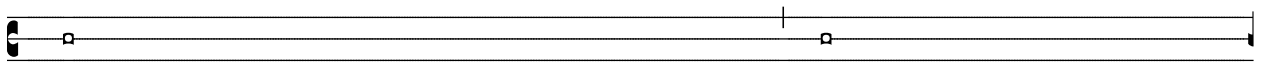
Teach us to number our days aright, that we may gain wisdom of heart. Return, O Lord,



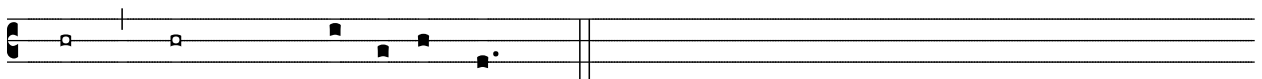
how long? Have pity *on* your serv-ants.   ℞



Fill us at daybreak with your kindness, that we may shout for joy and gladness *all* our days.



And may the gracious care of the LORD our God be ours; prosper the work of our hands



for us. Prosper the *work* of our hands.   ℞