

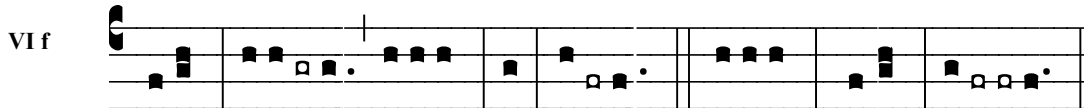
**Psalm 90** Twenty-third Sunday, C

Psalm 90(89), 3-4, 5-6, 12-13, 14-27

Domine, refugium



In ev'ry age, O Lord, you have been our ref-uge.



You turn/ ---/**man**/back (to) dust, \* saying, "Re-**turn**, O/ **child**(ren of) men."

*flex: + + ,*

--/For a thousand years in your sight are as **yes**(ter)day, 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 number/**our**/ **days** (a)right, \* that we/**may** gain/ **wis**(dom of) heart.

--/Return, / **O** / **LORD**! (How) long? \* Have pity/ **on** your/ **ser**-vants!

Fill us/ at daybreak with/ **your**/ **kindness**, \* 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.



Let your face/ shine upon your **ser**-vant; \* and/ **teach** me/ your laws.