# Psalm 90

Lyricist: Fred R. Anderson

Richard St. Clair
(23 April 2024)

**Gently** ♩. = 46

*sfp* *mp*

Soprano
Alto

1. Lord, you have been our dwell - ing place, A
words can turn us back to dust, Our
years are but three - score and ten, with
teach us how to count our days, That
tab lish Lord, the work we do, And

Tenor
Bass

4 *allargando*

ref - uge where our feet have trod. Be - fore you placed all
lives are fra - gile like a dream. As grass which sprouts yet
spe - cial health they reach four - score. But still they're filled with
wis - dom might fill all our time. Re - turn, O Lord, ac -
through it make your glo - ry known. That praise may ev - er

7 *mp*

things in space, From ev - er - las - ting You are God. 2. Your
fades at dusk, We're born, we live, but pass un - seen. 3. Our
pain and sin, Soon gone and then we live no more. 4. So
cept our praise, That through our lives your love may shine. 5. Es–
come to you, And un - to all, your love be shown. A -

**Slowly** ♩. = 32

11 *rit.* *rit.* *f*

men, A - men.

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