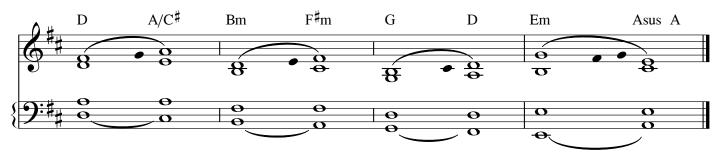
# In every age, O Lord

### Psalm 89

## 23rd Sunday in Ordinary Time Yr.

# Michael Herry fms rit. \_\_\_\_ In ev - 'ry age O Lord, you have been our re - fuge\_\_\_\_\_ rit. \_\_\_

### Psalm Tone



You turn men back to dust and say: 'Go back, sons of men.'

To your eyes a thousand years are like yesterday, come and gone, no more than a watch in the night.

You sweep men away like <u>a</u> dream, like the grass which springs up in **the** morning. In the morning it springs up **and** flowers: by evening it with-**ers** and fades.

Make us know the shortness of our life that we may gain wisdom of heart. Lord, relent! Is your an-ger for ever? Show pity to your servants.

In the morning, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days. Let the favour of the Lord be <u>u</u>-pon us: give success to the work of our hands.