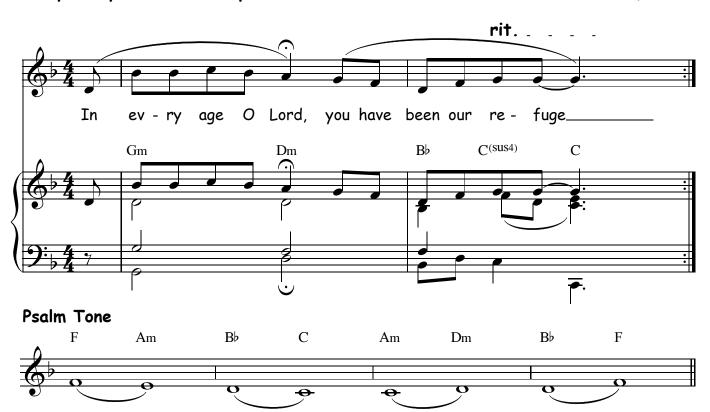
In every age O Lord

Psalm 89 18th Sunday in Ordinary Time

Year C

Prayerfully and free in rhythm

Michael Herry fms



- 1. You turn men back into **dust** and say: Go back, sons of **men**.
 To your eyes a thousand years are like **yesterday**, no more than a watch in the **night**.
- 2. You sweep men away like a **dream**, like grass which springs up in the **morning**. In the morning it springs up and **flowers**: by evening it withers and **fades**.
- 3. Make us know the shortness of our life that we may gain wisdom of heart. Lord, relent! Is your anger for ever? Show pity to your servants.
- 4. In the morning, fill us with your love; we shall exult and rejoice all our days. Let the favour of the Lord be u-pon us: give success to the work of our hands.