You have been for us a dwelling (Psalm 90)

David C. Mitchell

You have been for us a dwelling in all generations, Lord.
For we're wasted by your anger, by your rage we're terrified;
Turn, O Lord! Still how much longer? On your servants think again.

Long before the earth was born, from everlasting you are God.
Our misdeeds you set before you and our secrets in your light.
Satisfy us in the morning; give us gladness for our pain.

You turn all mankind to dust, saying, 'Sons of Adam, turn again!'
All our days pass in your fury and our years end with a groan;
Make us glad as many days as you have humbled us with care;

For a thousand years to you seem like a day when it is gone.
Yet their span is toil and woe, and soon they're quickly sped and gone.
And repay us for the years of grief and trouble and despair.

Like a flood you overwhelm them; they're a dream; they're like the green rye;
Who can tell your mighty anger, and your fury, and the fear due?
Show your wonders to your servants and your splendour to their children;

In the morning it sprouts and grows but by the night it's reaped and dry.
Teach us so to count our days to gain a heart of wisdom true.
Let your beauty rest upon us and establish all we've done.

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