

YEAR C: ORDINARY TIME - 18th SUNDAY

Mode 3. (b)

In every age O Lord, you have been our refuge.

1. You turn men back into 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.

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 forever? 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 upon us, give success to the work of our hands.