

# Lord, You Have Been Our Dwelling Place

Based on Psalm 90

Guitar chords for unison singing only

The musical score is written for guitar and unison singing. It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a guitar line. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words split across lines. The guitar line provides harmonic support with chords and melodic fragments. The score includes measure numbers 1, 3, 6, and 10 at the beginning of their respective systems.

1. Lord, You have been our dwell - ing place Through all the  
2. You turn man back to dust a - gain, You say, "Re -  
3. You like a flood swept men a - way, Till in the  
4. For by Your an - ger we're con - sumed, And by Your

ag - es of our race. E - ven be - fore the moun - tains' birth,  
turn, O sons of men." To You a thou - sand years will last  
sleep of death they lay; They are like grass that sprouts a - new  
wrath to ter - ror doomed. You place our sins be - fore Your sight,

Be - fore the time You formed the earth, From years which no be -  
Like yes - ter - day when it is passed; A thou - sand years are  
With blades of green in morn - ing dew. At morn it sprouts to  
Our se - cret sins You bring to light. For in Your wrath our

gin - ning had To years un - end - ing, You are God.  
in Your sight Brief like the watch - es of the night.  
grow and rise, When eve - ning comes it fades and dies.  
days de - crease, And with a sigh our years then cease.

Music: attr. Johannes Steuerlein, 1588; harm. Johann Sebastian Bach  
Text: *The Book of Psalms for Worship*, 2009 © 2010, Crown & Covenant Publications

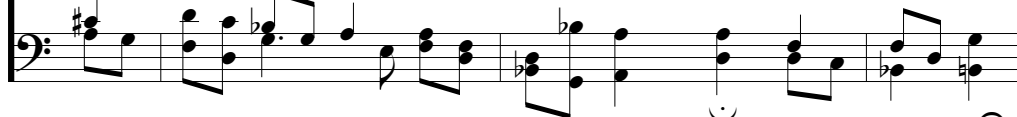
DAS ALTE JAHR VERGANGEN  
8 8. 8 8. 8 8.

# Lord, You Have Been Our Dwelling Place

Cont'd



5. <sup>10</sup>For our life's years are sev - en - ty, Or eight - y  
6. <sup>12</sup>Oh, teach us how to count our days And set our  
7. <sup>15</sup>As man - y days as we have spent Un - der af -  
8. <sup>17</sup>On us may there be shed a - broad Good fa - vor



years the strong may see. Our years at best are toil and woe,  
hearts on wis - dom's ways. <sup>13</sup>How long, O LORD? O now re - turn  
flic - tion You have sent, For all the years we e - vil knew,  
from the LORD our God. What our hands made, es - tab - lish sure,



<sup>11</sup>How soon they end, and then we go. Who has Your an - ger  
And for Your ser - vants show con - cern. <sup>14</sup>Each morn - ing fill us  
Now make us glad; our joy re - new. <sup>16</sup>Your work to all Your  
So that our la - bors may en - dure; Yes, may the la - bor



un - der - stood? Who fears Your fu - ry as he should?  
with Your grace; We'll sing for joy through all our days.  
ser - vants show; Your glo - ry let their chil - dren know.  
of our hands Be made by You to ev - er stand.

