

¹A Prayer of Moses the man of God. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.²Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.³Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.⁴For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.⁵Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.⁶In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.⁷For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.⁸Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.⁹For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told .¹⁰The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.¹¹Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.¹²So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.¹³Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.¹⁴O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.¹⁵Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.¹⁶Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.¹⁷And let the

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beauty of the LORD our God be upon us:
and establish thou the work of our hands
upon us; yea, the work of our hands
establish thou it.