

Let us change our garments * to sackcloth and ashes, let us
fast and weep before the Lord, that our God, rich in mercy,
might forgive us our sins.

Psalm 90

O Lord, you have been our refuge, [5]

from generation to generation.

Bb Before the mountains were born,

C or the earth or the world were brought forth,

you are God, from age to age.

You turn man back to dust, [5]

and say, "Return, O children of men."

Bb To your eyes a thousand years

C are like yesterday, come and gone,

or like a watch in the night.

Psalm 103

The LORD is compassion-*ate and gracious*,
slow to anger and *rich in mercy*.
He will not always *find fault*;
nor persist in his ang-*er forever*.

He does not treat us according *to our sins*, [6]
nor repay us according *to our faults*.

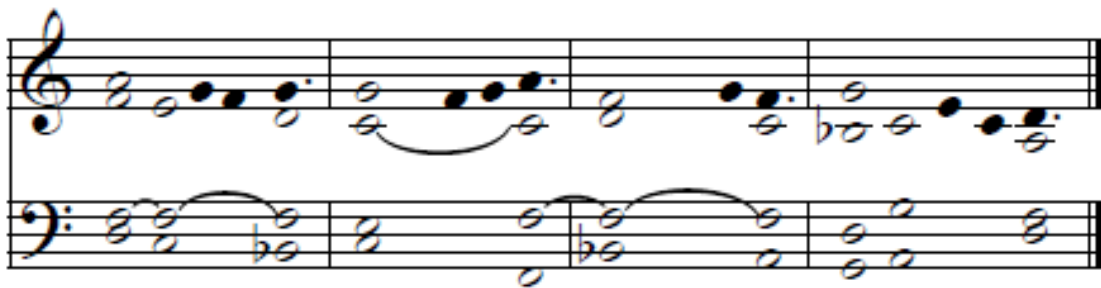
For as the heavens are high *above the earth*,
so strong his mercy for *those who fear him*.
As far as the east is from *the west*,
so far from us does he remove *our transgressions*.

As a father has compassion *on his children*,
the LORD's compassion is on *those who fear him*.
For he knows of what we *are made*;
he remembers that *we are dust*.

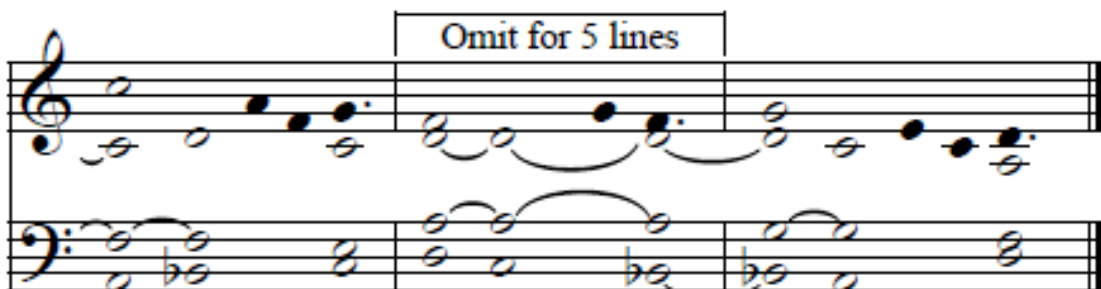
Man, his days *are like grass*;
he flowers like the flower *of the field*.
The wind blows, and it is *no more*,
and its place never sees it *a-gain*.

MODE 1

Lower Key



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