

Lord, make me to know mine end

Scriptures for Singing

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. Lord, make me to know mine end, And the mea-sure of my days, what it is,
 That I may know how frail I am, How frail I
 am. 2. Be-hold, Thou hast made my days as an hand-breadth; And mine age is as noth-ing be-fore
 Thee; Ver-i-ly ev-ery man at his best state, Is al-together vani-ty. Se-lah.
 3. Sure-ly ev-ery man walk-eth in a vain show; Sure-ly they are dis-quiet-ed in vain;
 He heap-eth up rich-es, and know-eth not Who shall gath-er
 them. 4. And now, Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in Thee.
 Now Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in Thee. My hope is in Thee.