

Numbering Our Days

Scriptures for Singing

(Guitar: Capo 3)

Thou hast set our in - iq - ui - ties, Lord, be - fore Thy face;
E'en our se - cret hid - den sins, Light of Thy coun - te - nance traced.
For in Thine o'er - flow - ing wrath Have our days whol - ly gone by;
And our years come to an end Like a whis - pered sigh.
Oh, the days of all our years are sev - en - ty, Or, if
due to strength, they eight - y be; Yet what's their pride and boast? Toil and
sor - row and woe. All soon will fade; And we, too, fly a - way.
Teach us then to num - ber our days, Heart of wis - dom to ob - tain.
O Lord, teach us then to num - ber our days, Heart of wis - dom to gain.
Sat - is - fy us, Lord, in the morn With lov - ing - kind - ness out - poured,
That a joy - ful ring - ing shout may a - rise All the days of our life.
Lord, ac - cord - ing to all the days That we af - flic - tions have faced,
And to the years where - in e - vil we've seen, Make us glad in
Thee, Make us glad in Thee.