

Tr.  5 10

1. Our days are as the grass, Or like the mor - ning flower; If one sharp blast
 2. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great, Whose an-ger is
 3. God will not always chide; And when his strokes are felt, His strokes are fe-
 4. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So far the ri -

C. 

1. Our days are as the grass, Or like the mor - ning flower; If one sharp blast sweep o'er the
 2. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great, Whose anger is so slow to
 3. God will not always chide; And when his strokes are felt, His strokes are fewer than our
 4. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So far the ri - ches of his

T.  8

1. Our days are as the grass, Or like the mor - ning flower; If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field It
 2. My soul, repeat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great, Whose anger is so slow to rise, So
 3. God will not always chide; And when his strokes are felt, His strokes are fewer than our crimes, And
 4. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So far the ri - ches of his grace Our

B. 

If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field It wi -
 Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea -
 His strokes are fewer than our crimes, And ligh -
 So far the ri - ches of his grace Our high -

Tr.  15

sweep o'er the field It wi - thers in an hour.
 so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate.
 -wer than our crimes, And ligh - ter than our guilt.
 -ches of his grace Our high - est thoughts exceed.

C. 

field It withers in an hour, It withers in an hour.
 rise, So rea-dy to a-bate, So rea-dy to a - bate.
 crimes, And lighter than our guilt, And lighter than our guilt.
 grace Our highest thoughts exceed, Our highest thoughts exceed.

T.  8

wi - thers in an hour, It wi - thers in an hour.
 rea - dy to a - bate, So rea - dy to a - bate.
 ligh - ter than our guilt, And ligh - ter than our guilt.
 high - est thoughts exceed, Our high - est thoughts exceed.

B. 

-ers in an hour, It wi - thers in an hour.
 -dy to a - bate, So rea - dy to a - bate.
 -ter than our guilt, And ligh - ter than our guilt.
 - est thoughts ex - ceed, Our high - est thoughts exceed.

5. His power subdues our sins,
 And his forgiving love
 Far as the east is from the west
 Doth all our guilt remove.

6. The pity of the Lord,
 To those that fear his name,
 Is such as tender parents feel;
 He knows our feeble frame.

7. He knows we are but dust,
 Scattered with every breath;
 His anger, like a rising wind,
 Can send us swift to death.

8. But thy compassions, Lord,
 To endless years endure;
 And children's children ever find
 Thy words of promise sure.