

1. Thro' ev-ery age, e - ter - nal God, Thou art our rest, our safe a-bode; High was thy throne ere heav'n was made, Or earth thy hum - ble foot - stool laid.

2. Long hadst thou reigned ere time be - gan, Or dust was fashioned in - to man; And long thy kingdom shall endure, When earth and time shall be no more.

3. But man, weak man is born to die, Made up of guilt and van - i - ty; Thy dreadful sentence, Lord, was just, "Return, ye sin - ners, to your dust."

4. A thousand of our years a - mount Scarce to a day in thine account; Like yesterday's de - part - ed light, Or the last watch of end - ing night.