Through Every Age, Eternal God
from Psalm 90

AMANDA (L.M.)
Justin Morgan, 1790

Isaac Watts, 1719

1. Through ev'ry age, Eternal God,
   Thou hast been the Man of men.

2. Long hadst Thou reigned ere time began,
   Man, weak man, is born to die.

3. But man, weak man, is born to die,
   Death, like an overflowing stream,

4. Death, like an overflowing stream,
   Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man;

5. Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man;
   Thou art our rest, our safe abode;

Thou art our rest, our safe abode;

Or dust was fashioned into man;

Made up of guilt and vanity;

Sweeps us away; our life's a dream;

And kindly lengthen out the span,

High was Thy throne, e'er heaven was made,

And long Thy kingdom shall endure,

Thy dreadful sentence, Lord, was just;

An empty tale—a morning flow'r,

Till, cleansed by grace, we all may be

Or earth Thy humble footstool laid.

When earth and time shall be no more.

"Return, ye sinners, to your dust."

Cut down and wither'd in an hour!

Prepared to die, and dwell with Thee.