

7. For through Thine anger we consume, Our might is much decayed, And of Thy fervent wrath, O Lord, We are full sore afraid. 8. The wicked works that we have wrought, Thou settest before Thy eye, Our private faults, yea, all our thoughts, Thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through Thy wrath our days do waste, Thereof doth nought remain;Our years consume as doth a blast, And are not called again.

10 The time of our abode on earth Is threescore years and ten; But if we come to fourscore years, Our life is grievous then.

11 For of this time the strength and chiefWe dote so much upon,Is nothing else but pain and grief,And we as blasts are gone.

12 What man doth know what power and What might Thy anger hath? Or in his heart who doth Thee fear According to Thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try How long our days remain; That so we may our hearts apply True wisdom to attain. 14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt Thou In Thy great wrath proceed? Show favor to Thy servants now, And help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with Thy mercy soon, Then shall we joyful be; All times so long as life doth last In heart rejoice will we.

16 As Thou hast plagued us before, Now also make us glad, And for the years wherein full sore Affliction we have had.

17 O let Thy work and pow'r appear, And on Thy servants light, And show unto Thy children dear Tthy glory and Thy might.

18 Lord, let Thy grace and glory stand On us Thy servants thus;Confirm the works we take in hand, And prosper them to us.