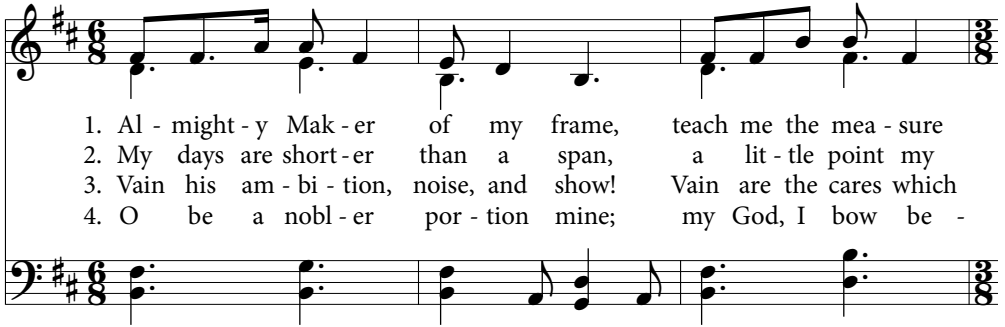


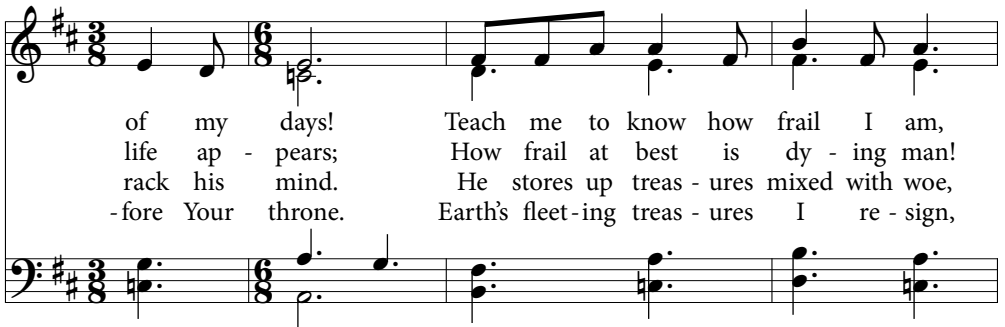
Almighty Maker of My Frame

PSALM 39

Unison



1. Al - might - y Mak - er of my frame, teach me the mea - sure
2. My days are short - er than a span, a lit - tle point my
3. Vain his am - bi - tion, noise, and show! Vain are the cares which
4. O be a nobl - er por - tion mine; my God, I bow be -



of my days! Teach me to know how frail I am,
life ap - pears; How frail at best is dy - ing man!
rack his mind. He stores up treas - ures mixed with woe,
-fore Your throne. Earth's fleet - ing treas - ures I re - sign,



and spend my full - ness in Your praise.
how vain are all his hopes and fears.
and dies and leaves them all be - hind.
and fix my hopes on You a - lone.

Omit on final verse