

Job's Prayer

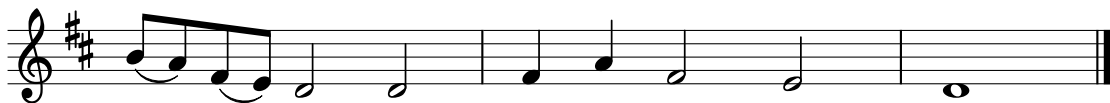
Twenty-Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time, Offertory Antiphon Hymn



1. Nak - ed as from the earth we came, and
2. That which we fond - ly call our own be -
3. 'Tis God that lifts our com-forts high, or
4. Then ev - er bless - ed be his name! his



ent - ered life at first; Nak - ed we to the
longs to heav'ns great Lord; The bless-ings lent us
sinks them in the grave: He gives; and, when he
good-ness swelled our store; His just - ice but re -



earth re - turn, and mix with kind - red dust.
for a day are soon to be re - stored.
takes a - way, he takes but what he gave.
sumes its own; 'tis ours still to a - dore.

*Text: Offertory Antiphon, 27th Sunday in Ordinary Time, Gregorian Missal, Vir erat in terra, Job 1 and 2: 7,
The Scottish Psalter, Tune: ST AGNES OR DUNLAP'S CREEK*