Et custodie in nocte, quae pro nihilo haventur, eorum anni erunt. Mane sicut herba transeat, mane floreat, et traneat: vespere decidat, induret, et arescat. Quia defecimus in ira tua, et in furore tuo turbati sumus. Posuisi iniquitates nostras in conspectus tuo: saeculum nostrum in illumination vultus tui. Quoniam omnes dies nostril defecerunt: et in ira tua defecimus. Annie nostril sicut aranea meditabuntur: dies annorum nostrorum in ipsis, septuaginta anni. Si autem in potentabitus octoginta annie: et amplius eorum, labor et dolor. Quoniam supervenit mansuetudo: et corripiemur. Quis novit potestatem in irae tuae: et prae timore tuo iram tuam dinumerare? Dexteram tuam sic notam fac: et eruditos corde in sapientia. COnvertere Domine usquequo? Et deprecabilis esto super servos tuos. Repleti sumus mane Misericordia tua: et exultaviumus, et delectati sumus omnibus diebus nostris. Laetati sumus pro diebus, quibus nos humiliasti: annis, quibus vidimus mala. Respice in servos tuos, et in opera tua: et dirige filios eorum.

And a watch of the night, which was held for nothing: so their years will be. In the morning, he may pass away like grass; in the morning he may flower and pass away. In the evening, he will fall, and harden, and become dry. For, at your wrath, we have withered away, and we have been disturbed by your fury. You have place our iniquities in your sight, our age in the illumination of your countenance. For all our days have faded away, and at your wrath, we have fainted. Our years will be considered to be like a spider’s web. The days of our years in them are seventy years. But in the powerful, they are eighty years, and more of these are with hardship and sorrow. For mildness has overwhelms us, and we shall be corrected. Who knows the power of your wrath? And, before fear, can your wrath be numbered? So make known your right hand, along with men learned in heart, in wisdom. Return, O Lord, how long? And may you be persuaded on behalf of your servants. We were filled in the morning with your mercy, and we exulted and delighted all our days. We have been rejoicing, because of the days in which you humbled us, because of the years in which we saw evils. Look down upon your servants and upon their works, and direct their sons.