

PSALM 83¹

Ἦχος λ̣ π̣ ᾠ Πα

Composed in Arabic by Fr. Nicholas Malek

How be-loved are Thy dwell-ings, O Lord of hosts; my soul long-
-eth and faint-eth for the courts of the Lord.

My heart and my flesh have re-joiced in the liv-
ing God. For the spar row hath found her-self a house
and the tur-tle-dove a nest for her-self where she may lay her young.

Even Thine al-tars, O Lord of hosts, my King
and my God. Bless-ed are they that dwell in Thy house;
un-to a-ges of a-ges shall they praise Thee.

¹ Read at the Ninth Hour, and at the Feast of the Transfiguration.

Blessed is the man whose help is from Thee;

he hath made as - cents in his heart, in the vale of weep - ing,

in the place which he hath ap - point - ed.

Yea, for the law - giv - er will give bless - ings;

they shall go from strength to strength, the God of gods shall be seen

in Si - on.

O Lord of hosts, heark - en un - to my prayer; give

ear, O God of Ja - cob.

O God, our de - fend - er, be - hold, and look up - on the

face of Thine a - noint - ed one.

F or bet - ter is one _____ day in Thy _____ courts than thou-sands
 else - where. I have cho-sen rath - er to be an out - cast _____
 in the house _____ of _____ my _____ God than to dwell in the tents of sin -
 -ners.

F or the Lord lov - eth mer - cy and truth, God will give grace
 and glo - ry; the Lord _____ will _____ not with - hold good things _____ from _____
 them that _____ walk _____ in _____ in - no - cence.

O Lord God _____ of _____ hosts, bless - - ed is the
 man that _____ hope - eth in Thee.