

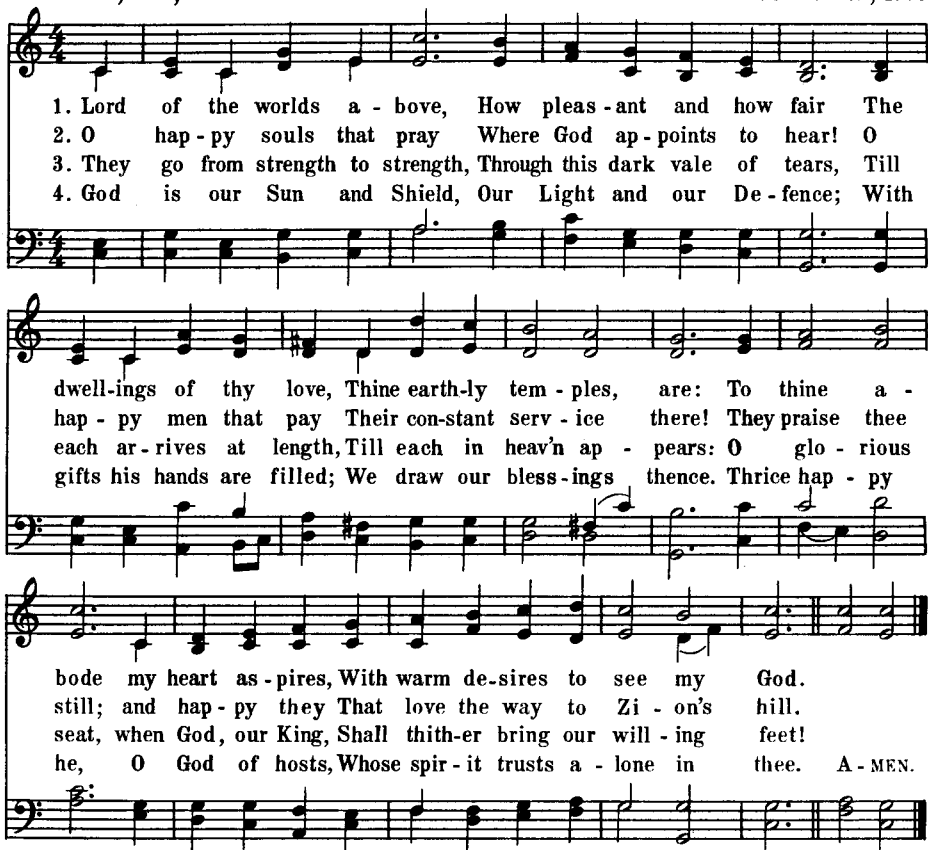
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Psalm 84:4

From PSALM 84

Isaac Watts, 1719; st. 4 arr.

DARWALL'S 148th 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

John Darwall, 1770



1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair The
 2. O hap - py souls that pray Where God ap - points to hear! O
 3. They go from strength to strength, Through this dark vale of tears, Till
 4. God is our Sun and Shield, Our Light and our De - fence; With

dwell - ings of thy love, Thine earth - ly tem - ples, are: To thine a -
 hap - py men that pay Their con - stant serv - ice there! They praise thee
 each ar - rives at length, Till each in heav'n ap - pears: O glo - rious
 gifts his hands are filled; We draw our bless - ings thence. Thrice hap - py

bode my heart as - pires, With warm de - sires to see my God.
 still; and hap - py they That love the way to Zi - on's hill.
 seat, when God, our King, Shall thith - er bring our will - ing feet!
 he, O God of hosts, Whose spir - it trusts a - lone in thee. A - MEN.

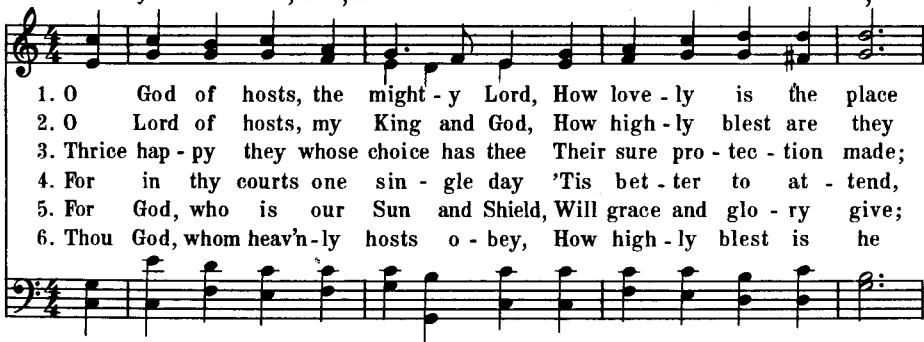
How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! Psalm 84:1

From PSALM 84

Tate and Brady's *New Version*, 1696, 1698

ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick G. Baker, 1876



1. O God of hosts, the might - y Lord, How love - ly is the place
 2. O Lord of hosts, my King and God, How high - ly blest are they
 3. Thrice hap - py they whose choice has thee Their sure pro - tec - tion made;
 4. For in thy courts one sin - gle day 'Tis bet - ter to at - tend,
 5. For God, who is our Sun and Shield, Will grace and glo - ry give;
 6. Thou God, whom heav'n - ly hosts o - bey, How high - ly blest is he