

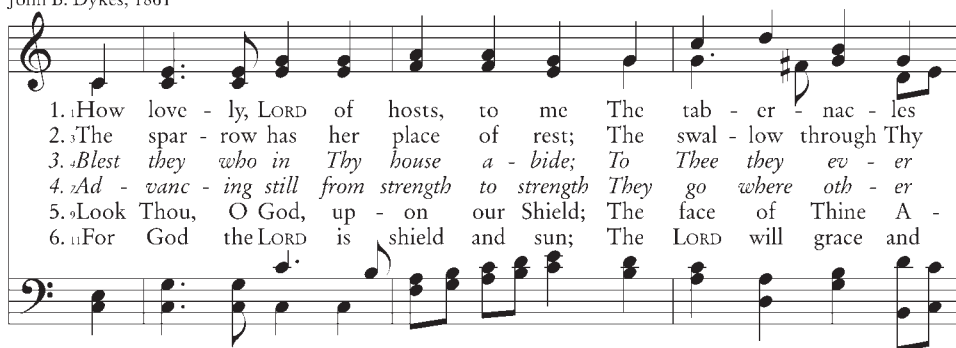
How Lovely, LORD of Hosts, to Me

Psalm 84

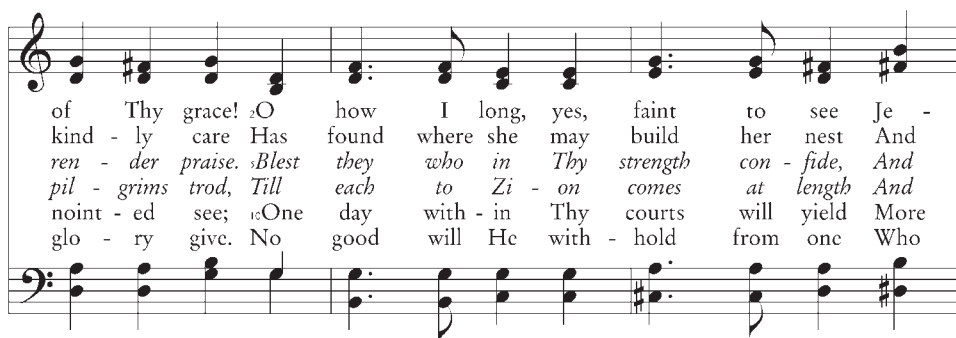
The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

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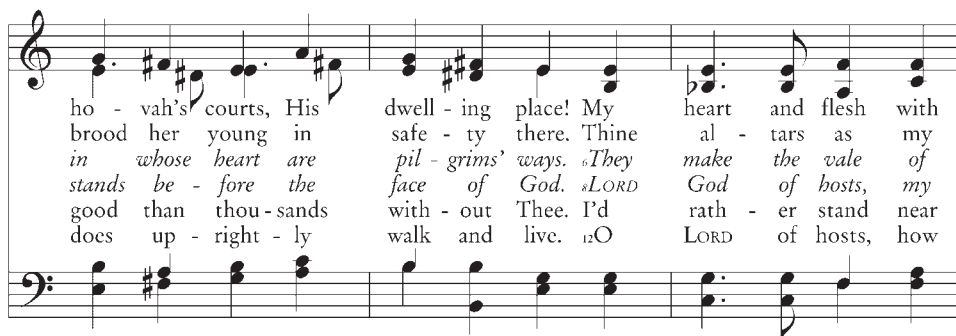
John B. Dykes, 1861



1. How love - ly, LORD of hosts, to me The tab - er - nac - les
 2. The spar - row has her place of rest; The swal - low through Thy
 3. Blest they who in Thy house a - bide; To Thee they ev - er
 4. Ad - vanc - ing still from strength to strength They go where oth - er
 5. Look Thou, O God, up - on our Shield; The face of Thine A -
 6. For God the LORD is shield and sun; The LORD will grace and



of Thy grace! O how I long, yes, faint to see Je -
 kind - ly care Has found where she may build her nest And
 ren - der praise. Blest they who in Thy strength con - fide, And
 pil - grims trod, Till each to Zi - on comes at length And
 noint - ed see; One day with - in Thy courts will yield More
 glo - ry give. No good will He with - hold from one Who



ho - vah's courts, His dwell - ing place! My heart and flesh with
 brood her young in safe - ty there. Thine al - tars as my
 in whose heart are pil - grims' ways. They make the vale of
 stands be - fore the face of God. LORD God of hosts, my
 good than thou - sands with - out Thee. I'd rath - er stand near
 does up - right - ly walk and live. O LORD of hosts, how



joy draw nigh As to the liv - ing God I cry.
 rest I sing, O LORD of hosts, my God, my King.
 tears a spring, With showers of bless - ings cov - er - ing.
 plead - ing hear; O Ja - cob's God, to me give ear.
 my God's house Than dwell in tents of wick - ed - ness.
 blest is he Who plac - es all his trust in Thee!