

PSALM 83 (84): HOW LOVELY ARE YOUR DWELLING PLACES

Capo IV

C. ^C How lovely are your dwelling ^{Em} places O ^{Am} Lord,
^C Lord of hosts!
^F My soul longs and ^C yearns
for the courts of the ^G Lord. ^C ^{Em} ^{Am}
^C Even the sparrow ^{Em} finds a ^{Am} home,
^C the swallow ^{Em} its nest
^F near your altars O ^C Lord,
my king and my ^G God, my king and my ^C God.

A. ^F HAPPY HE WHO LIVES IN YOUR ^C HOUSE,
EVER SINGING YOUR ^G PRAISE,
EVER SINGING YOUR ^C PRAISE.
^F HAPPY HE WHO FINDS IN YOU THE ^C STRENGTH
AND DECIDES IN HIS ^G HEART
THE HOLY ^C JOURNEY.

A. ^C PASSING THROUGH THE VALLEY OF ^{Em} WEeping ^{Am}
HE ^C TURNS IT INTO A ^{Em} SPRING:
^F HIS STRENGTH GROWS ALONG THE ^C WAY
TILL HE ARRIVES IN ^G ZION,
TILL HE ARRIVES IN ^C ZION.

C. ^F For me a day in your ^C courts
is worth more than a ^G thousand,
than a thousand ^C elsewhere.
Because to dwell at the gate of your ^F house ^C
is better than to live in the ^G palaces of the ^C mighty.

A. ^C PASSING THROUGH THE VALLEY ...

C. ^F For me a day in your courts ...