

O Lord of Hosts

Vi böre oss steds reda

Psalm 84

Svenka koralboken, 1697

$\text{♩} = 90$

B♭ Cl.

Piano

F C Gm7 F F C F F C

O Lord of hosts, how love - ly Thy ta - ber - na - cles are; for them my heart is
 Be - neath Thy care the spar - row finds place for peace - ful rest; to keep her young in
 In Thy blest courts to wor - ship, my God, a sin - gle day is bet - ter than a
 A sun and shield for - ev - er is God, the Lord Most High; to those who walk up -

6

Gm7 F F C F Dm G C F B♭

yearn - ing in ban - ish - ment a - far. My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Thy sa - cred courts to
 safe - ty the swal - low finds a nest; then, Lord, my King Al - migh - ty, Thy love will shel - ter
 thou - sand while far from Thee I stray. Tho' in a low - ly sta - tion, the ser - vice of my
 right - ly no good will He de - ny. His saints, His grace re - ceiv - ing, shall soon His glo - ry

12

C Dm Am B♭ F B♭ C F

see; my heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for Thee.
 me; be - side Thy ho - ly al - tar my dwell - ing place shall be.
 Lord I choose a - bove all plea - sures that sin - ful ways af - ford.
 see; O Lord of hosts, most bles - sed are they that trust in Thee.