

PSALM

84 O LORD of hosts, how lovely

Capo 1: D A A⁷ D G Em A

1 O LORD of hosts, how love - ly thy tab - er - na - cles are;
 2 Be - neath thy care the spar-row finds place for peace - ful rest;
 3 Blest they who dwell in Zi - on, whose joy and strength thou art;

for them my heart is yearn - ing in ban - ish - ment a - far.
 to keep her young in safe - ty the swal - low finds a nest;
 for - ev - er they will praise thee, thy ways are in their heart.

My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, thy sa - cred courts to see;
 then, LORD, my King Al - might - y, thy love will shel - ter me;
 Though tried, their tears like show - ers shall fill the springs of peace,

my heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for thee.
 be - side thy ho - ly al - tar my dwell - ing place shall be.
 and all the way to Zi - on their strength shall still in - crease.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957

Tune: Justin H. Knecht, 1799, and Edward Husband, 1871

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ST. EDITH (ST. HILDA)

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4 LORD God of hosts, in mercy
 my supplication hear;
 almighty and all-faithful,
 our fathers' God, give ear.
 Our shield and great defender,
 no longer hide thy face,
 but look upon thy servant,
 anointed by thy grace.

5 In thy blest courts to worship,
 my God, a single day
 is better than a thousand
 while far from thee I stray.
 Though in a lowly station,
 the service of my Lord
 I choose above all pleasures
 that sinful ways afford.

6 A sun and shield forever
 is God, the LORD Most High;
 to those who walk uprightly
 no good will he deny.
 His saints, his grace receiving,
 shall soon his glory see;
 O LORD of hosts, most blessed
 are they that trust in thee.