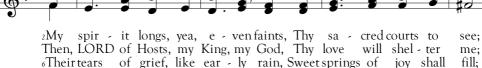
84 A How Dear To Me, O LORD Of Hosts 1. How dear to me, O LORD of Hosts, The placewhere Thou dost dwell; 2.3Be - neath Thy care the spar - row finds A place of peace - ful rest; 3. 4/Blest they who dwell with in Thyhouse, Their per - fect strength Thou art; LORD of Hosts, to Thee I cry, Our fa-ther's God, to Thee; tab - er - na - cles of Thy grace In pleas - ant - ness ex - cel. Where she may safe - ly lay her young The swal - low finds a nest; Their joy - ful praise shall nev - er cease, Thy ways are in their heart. my pe - ti - tion reach Thy ear, My prayer ac - cept - ed



our shield, look Thou on us,



Re - veal

Thy - self



My thirst - ing heart and flesh cry out, O liv - ing God, for Thee. Be - neath Thy al - tar's peace-ful shade My dwell-ing place shall be. ⁷With strength re-newed they jour - ney safe To Zi - on's ho - ly hill. And let Thy own a - noint-ed one Be-hold Thee face to face.



God

- 5. 10A single day within Thy courts, Where I Thy beauty see, Is better than a thousand days My God, apart from Thee. A lowly station in Thy house Were dearer to my heart Than in the tents of wickedness To claim the chiefest part.
- 6. 11A sun and shield is God, the LORD, To lighten and defend; The LORD to such as look to Him Will grace and glory send; To those that walk in righteousness No good will He deny; 12O LORD of Hosts, how blest are they Who on Thy grace rely.