

84C How Lovely, LORD Of Hosts, To Me

vs. 1-12

1. How love - ly, LORD of Hosts, to me
 2. The spar - row has her place of rest;
 3. Blest they who in Thy house a - bide,
 4. Ad - vanc - ing till from strength to strength,

The tab - er - na - cles of Thy grace;
 The swal - low, thro' Thy kind - ly care,
 They still to Thee shall ren - der praise;
 They on - ward go where saints have trod,

²O how I long, yea, faint to see
 Has found where she may build her nest
⁵Blest they who in Thy strength con - fide,
 Till ev - 'ry one ap - pears at length

Thy hal - lowed courts, Thy dwell - ing - place;
 And brood - her young in safe - ty there;
 And in whose hearts are Zi - on's wars;
 In Zi - on's courts be - fore his God;

For Thee my heart and spir - it sigh,
 Thy al - tars as my rest I sing,
 6Tho' pass - ing thro' the vale of tears,
 8Je - ho - vah, God of Hosts, give ear,

For Thee, O liv - ing God, I cry.
 O LORD of Hosts, my God, my King.
 Like springs of joy Thy grace ap - pears.
 Our fa - thers' God, in mer - cy hear.

5. 9Upon us look, O God, our shield,
 The face of Thy anointed see;
 10A thousand other days can yield
 No gladness like one day with Thee;
 Though only at Thy door I wait,
 No tents of sin give joy so great.

6. 11Jehovah, God our Shield and Sun,
 Will grace and glory surely give;
 No good will He withhold from one
 Who in His sight shall rightly live;
 12O LORD of Hosts, most blest is he
 Who puts his steadfast trust in Thee.