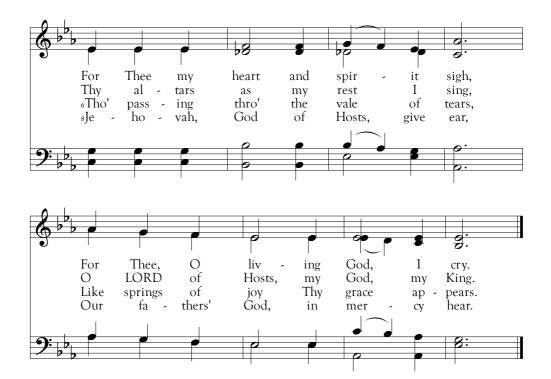
84c How Lovely, LORD Of Hosts, To Me





- 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.