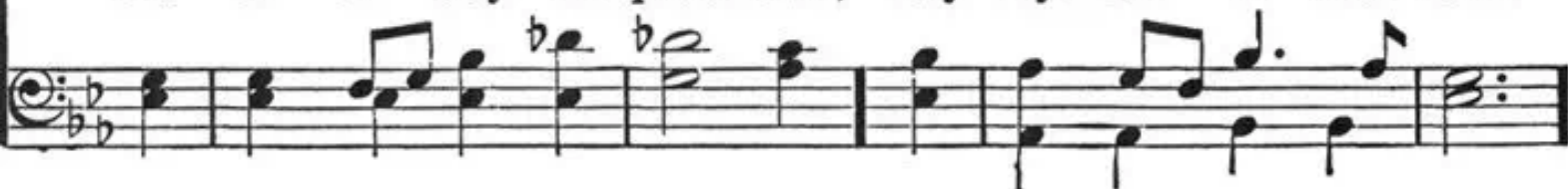




1. O Lord of Hosts, how love - ly Thy tab - er - na - cles are;
2. Be - neath Thy care the spar - row Finds place for peace - ful rest;
3. Blest they who dwell in Zi - on, Whose joy and strength Thou art;



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;
Tho' 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.

