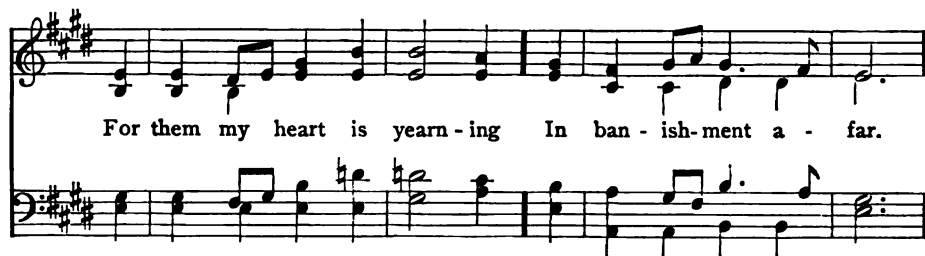




1 O Lord of Hosts, how love - ly Thy tab - er - na - cles are;



For them my heart is yearn - ing In ban - ish - ment a - far.



My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Thy sa - cred courts to see;



My heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for Thee.

2 Beneath Thy care the sparrow  
Finds place for peaceful rest;  
To keep her young in safety  
The swallow finds a nest;  
Then, Lord, my King Almighty,  
Thy love will shelter me;  
Beside Thy holy altar  
My dwelling-place shall be.

3 Blest they who dwell in Zion,  
Whose joy and strength Thou art;  
Forever they will praise Thee,  
Thy ways are in their heart.  
Though tried, their tears like showers  
Shall fill the springs of peace,  
And all the way to Zion  
Their strength shall still increase.