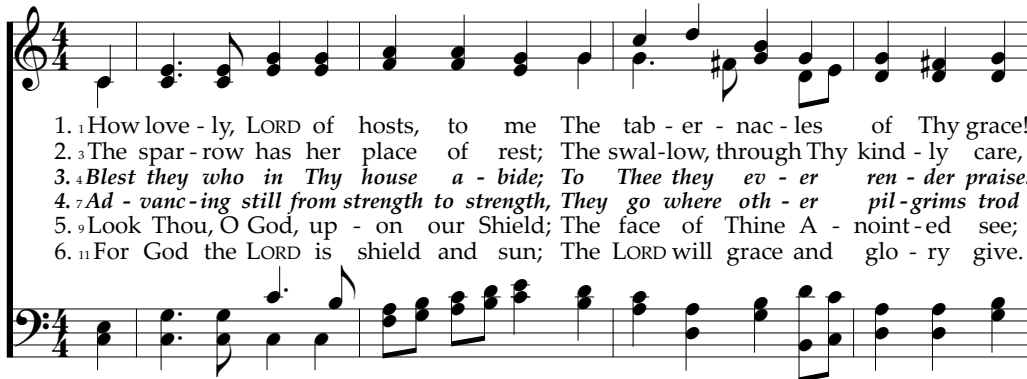
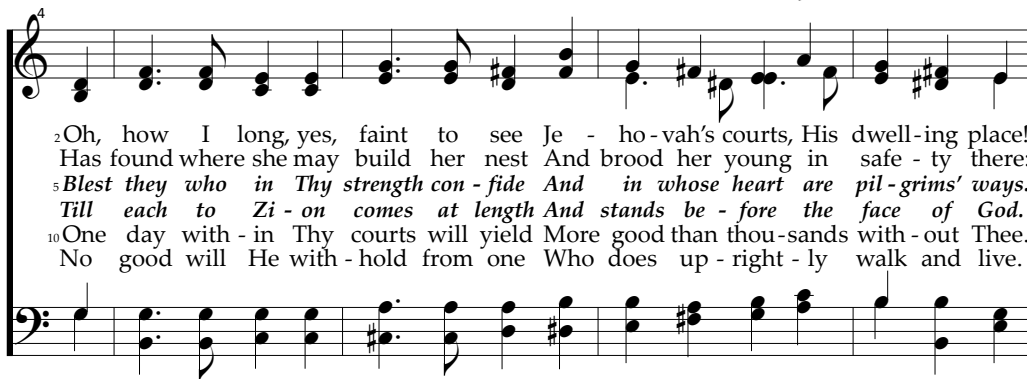


# How Lovely, LORD of Hosts, to Me

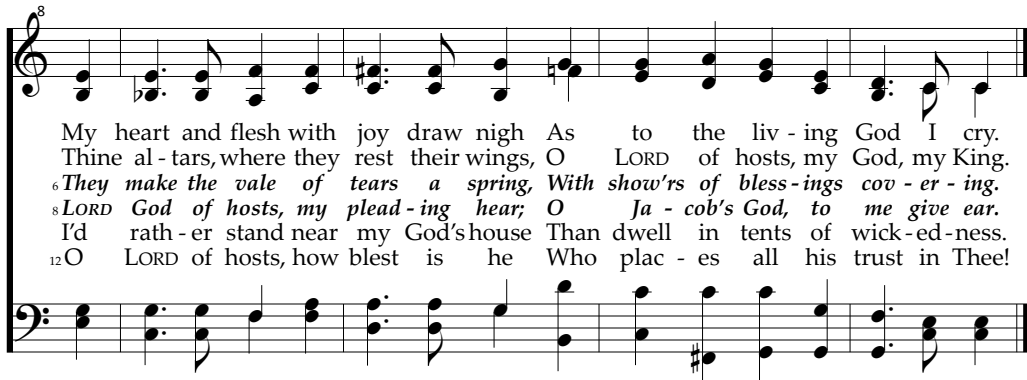
From Psalm 84



1. <sup>1</sup>How love - ly, LORD of hosts, to me The tab - er - nac - les of Thy grace!  
2. <sup>3</sup>The spar - row has her place of rest; The swal - low, through Thy kind - ly care,  
3. <sup>4</sup>*Blest they who in Thy house a - bide; To Thee they ev - er ren - der praise.*  
4. <sup>7</sup>*Ad - vanc - ing still from strength to strength, They go where oth - er pil - grims trod*  
5. <sup>9</sup>Look Thou, O God, up - on our Shield; The face of Thine A - noint - ed see;  
6. <sup>11</sup>For God the LORD is shield and sun; The LORD will grace and glo - ry give.



<sup>2</sup>Oh, how I long, yes, faint to see Je - ho - vah's courts, His dwell - ing place!  
Has found where she may build her nest And brood her young in safe - ty there:  
<sup>5</sup>*Blest they who in Thy strength con - fide And in whose heart are pil - grims' ways.*  
*Till each to Zi - on comes at length And stands be - fore the face of God.*  
<sup>10</sup>One day with - in Thy courts will yield More good than thou - sands with - out Thee.  
No good will He with - hold from one Who does up - right - ly walk and live.



<sup>8</sup>My heart and flesh with joy draw nigh As to the liv - ing God I cry.  
Thine al - tars, where they rest their wings, O LORD of hosts, my God, my King.  
<sup>6</sup>*They make the vale of tears a spring, With show'rs of bless - ings cov - er - ing.*  
<sup>8</sup>*LORD God of hosts, my plead - ing hear; O Ja - cob's God, to me give ear.*  
I'd rath - er stand near my God's house Than dwell in tents of wick - ed - ness.  
<sup>12</sup>O LORD of hosts, how blest is he Who plac - es all his trust in Thee!

Music: John Bacchus Dykes, 1861  
Text: *The Book of Psalms for Singing*, 1973; alt. ©

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