How Lovely, LORD of Hosts, to Me

Psalm 84

John B. Dykes, 1861

The Book of Psalms for Singing, 1973

1. How lovely, LORD of hosts, to me The tabernacles
2. The sparrow has her place of rest; The swallow through Thy
3. Blessed they who in Thy house abide; To Thee they ever
4. Adven...t from strength to strength They go where other
5. Look Thou, O God, upon our Shield; The face of Thine A-
6. For God the Lord is shield and sun; The Lord will grace and

of Thy grace! O how I long, yes, faint to see Je-
kindly care Has found where she may build her nest And
render praise. Blessed they who in Thy strength con-
and prais...e. Till each to Zion comes at length And
pointed see; One day with in Thy courts will yield More

glory give. No good will He withhold from one Who

hovah's courts, His dwelling place! My heart and flesh with
brood her young in safety there. Thine altars as my
in whose heart are pilgrims' ways. They make the vale of
stands before the face of God. LORD God of hosts, my
good than thousands without Thee. I'd rather stand near
does uprightly walk and live. O LORD of hosts, how

joy draw nigh As to the living God I cry. rest I sing, O LORD of hosts, my God, my King,
tears a spring. With showers of blessings covering.
pleading here; O Jacob's God, to me give ear.
my God's house Than dwell in tents of wickedness.
blest is he Who places all his trust in Thee!