

## How lovely is they dwelling place

1 How love - ly is thy dwell - ing - place, O Lord of hosts, to  
 2 Be - side thine al - tars, gra - cious Lord, the swal - lows find a  
 3 They who go through the des - ert vale will find it filled with  
 4 One day with - in thy courts ex - cels a thou - sand spent a -

me! My thirst - y soul de - sires and longs with -  
 nest; how hap - py they who dwell with thee and  
 springs, and they shall climb from height to height till  
 way; how hap - py they who keep thy laws nor

in thy courts to be; my ve - ry heart and  
 praise thee with - out rest, and hap - py they whose  
 Zi - on's tem - ple rings with praise to thee, in  
 from thy pre - cepts stray, for thou shalt sure - ly

flesh cry out, O liv - ing God, for thee.  
 hearts are set up - on the pil - grim's quest.  
 glo - ry throned, Lord God, great King of kings.  
 bless all those who live the words they pray.

Words: Para. of Psalm 84; sts 1-2, *The Psalm of David in Meeter*, 1650; sts. 3-4, Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944) Copyright ©1982, Carl P. Daw, Jr.  
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