

is thy dwell-ing place, O Lord of hosts, to me.
 those who are dwell-ing where the song of praise is sung.
 thing does he with-hold from those who walk his way.

558 Psalm 84:1-4

How lovely is your dwelling place,

O LORD of hosts!

My soul longs, yes, faints

for the courts of the LORD;

my heart and flesh sing for joy

to the living God.

Even the sparrow finds a home,

and the swallow a nest for herself,

where she may lay her young,

at your altars, O LORD of hosts,

my King and my God.

Blessed are those who dwell in your house,

ever singing your praise!