

# O LORD of Hosts, How Lovely

84B

1. <sup>1</sup>O LORD of hosts, how love - ly the place where-in you dwell!  
 2. <sup>3</sup>The spar - row finds a home here, the swal - low builds her nest,  
 3. <sup>5</sup>How blest are those you streng - then, who have a pil - grim's mind.  
 4. <sup>8</sup>O hear, LORD God of Ja - cob, to me an an - swer yield;  
 5. <sup>11</sup>The LORD our God pro - tects us, our shield and shin - ing sun;

Your tab - er - na - cles ho - ly in pleas - ant - ness ex - cel.  
 where she may lay her young near your al - tar, LORD of hosts.  
 • <sup>6</sup>A - midst the vale of weep - ing, fresh springs and pools they find.  
<sup>9</sup>the face of your a - noint - ed, be - hold, O God, our shield.  
 the LORD be - stows his fa - vor and hon - or to his own.

<sup>2</sup>My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, to see your courts, O LORD;  
<sup>4</sup>How blest are those who dwell in your house, my King, my God,  
 • <sup>7</sup>From strength to strength ad - vanc - ing, they on their jour - ney go  
<sup>10</sup>One day with - in your tem - ple ex - cels a thou - sand hence;  
 No good will he de - ny those who walk in ways of truth.

my heart and flesh are sing - ing to you, O liv - ing God.  
 how blest, those sing - ing prais - es to you, the liv - ing LORD.  
 • 'til each ap - pears in Zi - on, where they their God be - hold.  
 I'd rath - er keep God's door - way than live in sin - ners' tents.  
<sup>12</sup>O LORD of hosts, how blest is the one who trusts in you!

Associate Reformed Presbyterian *Psalter*, 1931  
 Alt. 1961 (revised and expanded, 2004, 2016)

LLANGLOFFAN 7.6.7.6.D.  
 Welsh hymn melody  
 David Evans, *Hymnau a Thonau*, 1865

# I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

405

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, the house of thine a - bode,  
 2. I love thy church, O God: her walls be - fore thee stand,  
 3. For her my tears shall fall, for her my prayers as - cend;  
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,

the church our blest Re - deem - er saved with his own pre - cious blood.  
 dear as the ap - ple of thine eye and grav - en on thy hand.  
 to her my cares and toils be giv'n, 'til toils and cares shall end.  
 her sweet com - mu - nion, sol - emn vows, her hymns of love and praise.

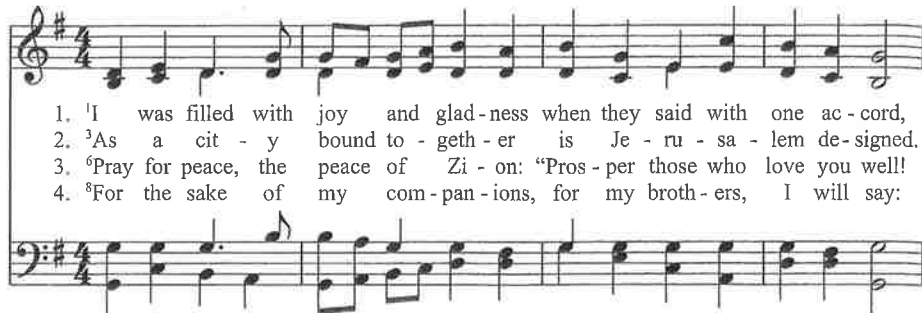
5. Jesus, thou Friend divine,  
 our Savior and our King,  
 thy hand from ev'ry snare and foe  
 shall great deliv'rance bring.

6. Sure as thy truth shall last,  
 to Zion shall be giv'n  
 the brightest glories earth can yield,  
 and brighter bliss of heav'n.

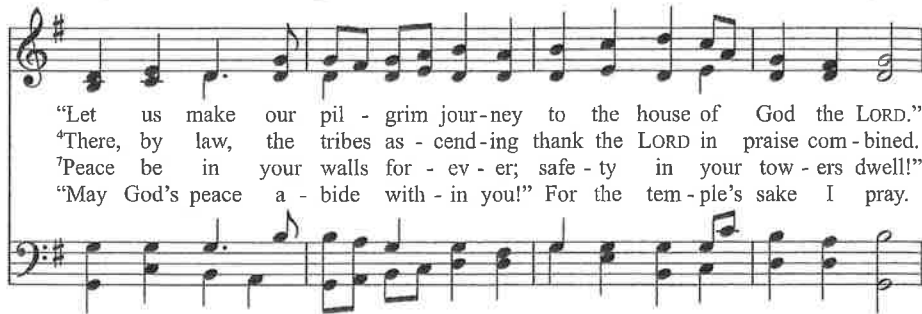
Timothy Dwight, 1800

ST. THOMAS (Williams) S.M.  
 Aaron Williams, 1763

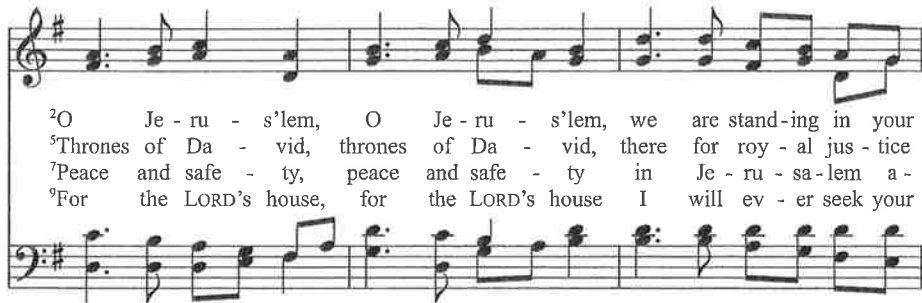
## 122A I Was Filled with Joy and Gladness



1. <sup>1</sup>I was filled with joy and glad-ness when they said with one ac-cord,  
 2. <sup>3</sup>As a cit - y bound to - geth - er is Je - ru - sa - lem de-signed.  
 3. <sup>6</sup>Pray for peace, the peace of Zi - on: "Pros - per those who love you well!  
 4. <sup>8</sup>For the sake of my com - pan - ions, for my broth - ers, I will say:



<sup>4</sup>"Let us make our pil - grim jour-ney to the house of God the LORD."  
<sup>4</sup>There, by law, the tribes as - cend-ing thank the LORD in praise com-bined.  
<sup>7</sup>Peace be in your walls for - ev - er; safe - ty in your tow - ers dwell!"  
<sup>4</sup>"May God's peace a - bide with - in you!" For the tem-ple's sake I pray.



<sup>2</sup>O Je - ru - s'lem, O Je - ru - s'lem, we are stand-ing in your  
<sup>3</sup>Thrones of Da - vid, thrones of Da - vid, there for roy - al jus - tice  
<sup>7</sup>Peace and safe - ty, peace and safe - ty in Je - ru - sa - lem a -  
<sup>9</sup>For the LORD's house, for the LORD's house I will ev - er seek your



gates; (*in your gates*) we are stand - ing in your gates.  
 stand; (*jus - tice stand*) there for roy - al jus - tice stand.  
 bound; (*a - bound*) in Je - ru - sa - lem a - bound.  
 good; (*seek your good*) I will ev - er seek your good.