

# How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place

Scottish Psalter, 1650

American Negro Spiritual

1. How\_\_ love - ly is Thy\_\_ dwell - ing place, O Lord of hosts\_\_ to\_\_ me!  
 2. My\_\_ thirst - y soul longs\_\_ ar - dent - ly, Yea, faints Thy courts\_\_ to\_\_ see;  
 3. Be - hold the spar - row\_\_ find - eth out A house where - in\_\_ to\_\_ rest;  
 4. Ev'n\_\_ Thine own al - tars,\_\_ where she safe Her young ones forth\_\_ may\_\_ bring,  
 5. Hest\_\_ are they in Thy\_\_ house that dwell, They ev - er give\_\_ Thee\_\_ praise.

The\_\_ tab - er - na - cles of Thy grace How\_\_ pleas - ant, Lord,\_\_ they be!  
 My\_\_ ver - y heart and flesh cry out, O\_\_ liv - ing God,\_\_ for Thee.  
 The\_\_ swal - low al - so, for her - self Pro - vid - ed hath\_\_ a nest.  
 O\_\_ Thou, al - might - y Lord of hosts, Who\_\_ art\_\_ my God\_\_ and King.  
 Blest\_\_ is the man whose strength Thou art, In\_\_ whose\_\_ heart are\_\_ Thy ways.