

How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings Fair

E

Andante

1. How love - ly are Thy dwell - ings fair, O
 2. My soul doth long, yea, e - ven faint Thy
 3. Be - hold, the spar - row find - eth out A
 4. Blest all who dwell with - in Thy house; They

Lord of Hosts, how dear The pleas - ant tab - er -
 courts, O Lord, to see; My heart and flesh are
 house where - in to rest; The swal - low al - so
 ev - er give Thee praise; And blest the man whose

nac - les are, Where Thou dost dwell so near.
 cry - ing out, O liv - ing God, for Thee.
 for her - self Hath found a peace - ful nest.
 strength Thou art, Who, faith - ful, loves Thy ways.