

Psalm 84

CAPO 2

C Am G F C F C

How lovely is thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me!

C F C Am Am/G F

The ta - ber - na - cles of thy grace how pleasant, Lord, they be!

C F C Am Am/G F

My thirsty soul longs veh'mently, yea faints, thy courts to see:

C Am G F C F C

My ve - ry heart and flesh cry out, O living God, for thee.

C Am G F C F C

Behold, the sparrow findeth out an house wherein to rest;

C F C Am Am/G F

The swal - low al - so for her - self hath purchased a nest;

C F C Am Am/G F

Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe her young ones forth may bring,

C Am G F C F C

O thou al - migh - ty Lord of hosts, who art my God and King.

C Am G F C F C

Blessed are they in thy house that dwell, they ever give thee praise.

C F C Am Am/G F

Blessed is the man whose strength thou art, in whose heart are thy ways:

C F C Am Am/G F

Who passing thorough Baca's vale, therein do dig up wells;

C Am G F C F C

Also the rain that fall - eth down the pools with water fills.