

PSALM 84

How lovely in beauty, O Lord is Your home; O Lord God of hosts, Whose great armies are known!

- 2 My soul pines and faints, for the courts the Lord gives; my heart and whole body, shout for God Who lives!
- 3 Yeah swallow and swift, find a home for their brood; as Your altar to me Lord, my King and my God.
- 4 Happy are all, who abide in Your house; continually praising, the Lord with their mouths. (Pause)
- 5 Happy the man, whose might rests in You; his heart like a highway, to that which is true.
- 6 Crossing through valleys, of weeping finds springs; his pools filled with rain, of Your blessings he sings.
- 7 They walk on in power, and valor each soul; their eyes upon Zion, where God they behold.
- 8 O Lord God of hosts, take heed to my cry; give ear God of Jacob, (Who ever is nigh). (Pause)
- 9 Look out as our shield, O God that You be; consider Messiah, his face that you see.
- 10 For a day in Your court, beats a thousand elsewhere; to sit at Your door, than live in wicked's lair.
- 11 The Lord God's a sun, a shield brilliant and bright; giving glorious grace, and good to the upright.
- 12 O Lord God of hosts, happy the one; who trusts thus in You, as his hope till all's done.