

# How Lovely Is Your Dwelling



1 How love - ly is your dwell - ing, O Lord of hosts, to  
2 Be - neath your care the spar - row finds place for peace - ful  
3 Blest they who love and serve you, whose joy and strength you



me; my soul is long - ing, faint - ing, the  
rest; to keep her young in safe - ty the  
are. For - e - ver they will praise you, your



courts of God to see. The beau - ty of your  
swal - low finds a nest. So, Lord, my King Al -  
ways are in their heart. Though tried, their tears like



dwell - ing will bring me joy a - new. My  
might - y, your love will shel - ter me; be -  
show - ers shall fill the springs of peace; and



heart and flesh are cry - ing, O  
neath your wings of mer - cy my  
all the way to Zi - on their



liv - ing God, for you.  
dwell - ing place will be.  
strength shall still in - crease.