

## LITURGY: PSALM 84

How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord of hosts!

***My soul longs, indeed it faints for the courts of the Lord. My heart sings for joy to the living God.***

Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for herself where she may lay her young, at your altars,  
O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

***Happy are those who live in your house, ever singing your praise.***

Happy are those whose strength is in you, in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

***They go from strength to strength; the God of gods will be seen in Zion.***

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

***Behold our shield, O God; look on the faces of your people.***

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My  
2. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts My  
3. Through ev - ery pe - riod of my life, Thy

ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the  
dai - ly thanks em - ploy; Nor is the least a  
good - ness I'll pur - sue; And af - ter death, in

view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.  
cheer - ful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.  
dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new.

A - MEN

A day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.

***I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than live in the tents of wickedness.***

For the Lord God is a sun and shield, he bestows favor and honor. No good thing does the Lord withhold from those who walk uprightly.

*O Lord of hosts, happy is everyone who trusts in you.*

(Congregation Standing)

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our  
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er  
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand  
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery

joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac -  
knew our God; But chil - dren of the heaven - ly  
sa - cred sweets Be - fore we reach the heaven - ly  
tear be dry; We're march - ing through Em - man - uel's

cord, Join in a song of with sweet ac - cord, And  
King, But chil - dren of the heaven - ly King May  
fields, Be - fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, Or  
ground, We're march - ing, through Em - man - uel's ground To

thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.  
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, beau - ti-ful, beau - ti-ful Zi - on; We're

march - ing up-ward to Zi - on, the beau - ti-ful ci - ty of God.