How Lovely is Your Dwelling Place (Psalm 84)

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1. How lovely is Your dwelling place, O Lord God, my King. My place is near my God and King: at Your altar will I rest. Hear my heart and flesh cry out for Your grace; my soul faints in its yearning. Blessed prayer, O Lord, look up on my soul, and know that I am true. For those who dwell in Your house, O God, and whose strength is in their Lord! They have set their hearts on the pilgrimage; set their path upon Your Word. (Even)

2. Even as the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow finds a nest — so my
You!

You!