



Lovely are your dwellings, Lord,
Our souls rejoicing say:
E'en the sparrow has a nest
Wherein her young to lay!
Happy is the swallow, too,
That lives within your sight.
Happy all who with you dwell,
And praise you day and night.

Happy are the hearts of all
Whose strength in you is found.
They will know your joy in grief,
As rain renews the ground,
They will go from strength to strength,
Drawn upwards by your power;
Trusting in your faithful love
That final judgment hour.

God of Hosts, O Jacob's God,
O listen Lord and hear:-
Look upon your church this hour
Beloved in Christ so dear.
Better than a thousand days
Is one day in your home:
If I may but tend the door,
It is enough - I come.