

Lovely are your dwellings

Virginia Cornish

Love - ly are — your dwell - ings, Lord, Our souls re - joi - cing say:
Hap - py are — the hearts of all, whose strength in you is found.
God of Hosts, — O Ja - cob's God, O lis - ten Lord and hear:

5

E'en the spar - row has a nest where - in her young to lay!
They will know — your joy in grief, as - rain re - news the ground.
Look u - pon — your church this hour be - loved in Christ so dear.

9

Hap - py is — the swal - low, too, that lives with - in your sight.
They will go — from strength to strength, drawn up - wards by your power;
Bet - ter than — a thou - sand days is one day in your your home:

13

Hap - py all — who with you dwell, and praise you day and night.
Trust - ing in — your faith - ful love, that fi - nal judge - ment hour.
If — I may — but tend the door, it is e - nough, I come.