

# O LORD of Hosts, O God of Grace

Based on Psalm 84

1. O LORD of hosts, O God of grace, How love-ly is Thy ho-ly place,  
2. The spar-row finds a home to rest; The swal-low deft-ly builds her nest  
3. *How blest are those whose strength Thou art, Who on Thy ways have set their heart—*  
4. *From strength to strength God's peo-ple go, And He to them His face will show*  
5. Lo, one day in Thy house of praise Is bet-ter than a thou-sand days  
6. The LORD His good-ness has re-vealed: He is to us a sun and shield,

How good and pleas-ant is Thy dwell-ing! Oh, how my soul longs ear-nest-ly,  
And has her young-be-side Thy al-tar. So, LORD of hosts, my God, my King,  
*The high-ways to Thy hab-i-ta-tion. For them re-fresh-ing foun-tains flow*  
*In Zi-on's courts, His ho-ly dwell-ing. O LORD, Thou God of hosts, give ear;*  
Out-side the courts of Thy sal-va-tion. As one who fears and serves the LORD,  
For He be-stows re-nown and fa-vor. And when the up-right seek His face,

Yea, faints Thy ho-ly courts to see Mid fes-tal throngs and mu-sic swell-ing.  
I seek the shel-ter of Thy wings; Thou wilt not let me slip and fal-ter.  
*When they through Ba-ca's val-ley go, A land of drought and des-o-la-tion.*  
*O Ja-cob's God, in mer-cy hear, Thy stead-fast prom-is-es ful-fill-ing.*  
I would much rath-er stand and guard The thres-hold of His hab-i-ta-tion  
The LORD will notwith-hold His grace; His faith-ful-ness en-dures for-ev-er.

My heart and flesh cry out to God; To Him I spread my hands a-broad.  
How blest are those who dwell with Thee And praise Thy name un-ceas-ing-ly.  
*The wil-der-ness, with show-ers blest, Be-comes for them a vale of rest.*  
*O God, our king and shield be-hold; To him Thy pow'r and love un-fold.*  
Than, far from God, to dwell with-in The tents of wick-ed-ness and sin.  
O LORD of hosts, how blest is he Who puts his hope and trust in Thee.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1562; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564  
Text: William Kuipers, 1931 & William Helder, 1980 ©

O DIEU DES ARMEES [GENEVAN 84]  
8 8 9. 8 8 9. 8 8.