

O God of hosts, the mighty Lord

John Broderip
(of Wells)

Psalm the 84th. New Ver.

Text: Nahum Tate /
Nicholas Brady, on Ps. 84

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O God of hosts, the might - ty Lord, How love - ly is the place Where
My long - ing soul faints with de - sire To view thy blest a - bode; My
The birds, more hap - py far than I, A - round thy tem - ple throng; Se -
O Lord of hosts, my King and God, How high - ly blest are they Who
Thrice hap - py they, whose choice has thee Their sure pro - tec - tion made; Who

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thou, en - throned in glo - ry shew'st The bright - ness of thy face.
pant - ing heart and flesh cry out For thee, the liv - ing God.
cure - ly there they build, and there Se - cure - ly hatch their young.
in thy tem - ple al - ways dwell, And there thy praise dis - play.
long to tread the sa - cred ways That to thy dwell - ing lead.

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