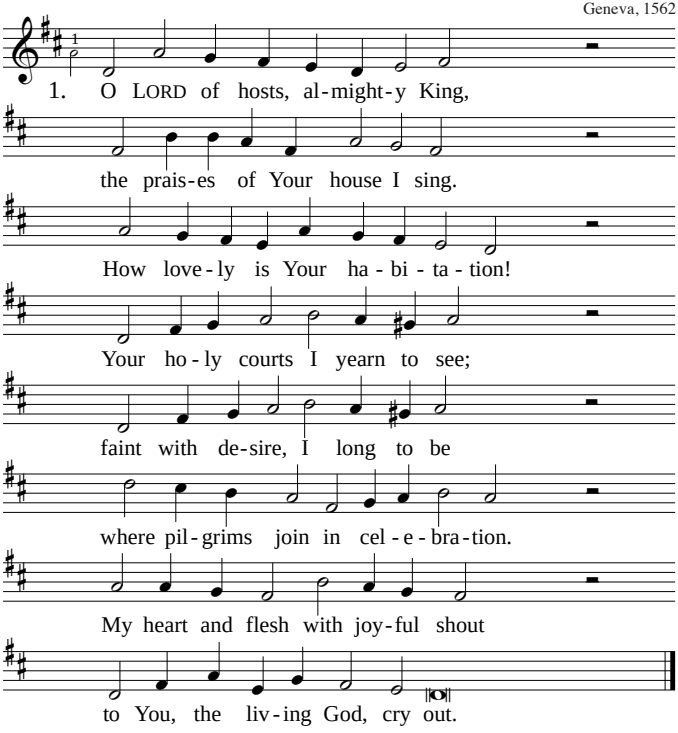
Play the Melody

PSALM 84

For the director of music. According to gittith. *Of the Sons of Korah. A psalm.*

Geneva, 1562



2. The spar*row finds a place* to rest;
the *swallow builds her*self a nest
to *rear her young beside Your* altar.
Your *temple* is their *safe a*bode,
O *LORD of* hosts, my *King, my* God.
How *blest are* those who *there find* shelter.
Your *house, O* LORD, is *their de*light;
they *sing Your praises* day and night.

3. How blest *are those whose strength* You are,
who *seek the ways that* from afar
lead *them to Zion's holy* places.
As *they through* Baca's *valley* pass,
they *make that* barren *wilder*ness
a *place of* springs, a *lush o*asis.
The *early* rain on *it de*scends,
and *pools refresh the* desert sands.

4. They make *their way from strength* to strength
un*til in Zion* they at length
ap*pear before their God and* Saviour.
LORD *God Al*mighty, *hear my* plea;
O *God of* Jacob, *answer* me.
Be*stow on* me Your *grace and* favour.
O *God, our* Shield, from *heaven a*bove
bless *Your anointed* with Your love.

5. LORD, one *day in Your dwel*ling place
is *better than a* thousand days
out*side the courts of Your sal*vation.
I *would much* rather *stand and* wait
as *humble* servant *at Your* gate,
the *threshold* of Your *habi*tation,
than, *far from* there, to *dwell with*in
the *tents of wicked*ness and sin.

6. The LORD *His goodness has* revealed:
He *is to us a* sun and shield.
With *grace and honour He de*lights us.
He *shows His* mercy, *as of* old,
and *no good* gift will *He with*hold
from *those whose* walk is *just and* righteous.
O *LORD whose* word is *firm and* true,
how *blest are those who* trust in You.