

- 4 1 How dear to me is your dwelling, O / LORD of / hosts!
 My soul has a desire and longing for the courts of the LORD; || my heart and my flesh re- / joice in the / liv-ing / God.
 - 2 The sparrow has found her a house and the swallow a nest where she may / lay her / young; by the side of your altars, O LORD of hosts, my / King / and my / God.
- W 3 Happy are they who / dwell in your / house! they will / always be / prais-ing / you.
- W 4 Happy are the people whose / strength is in / you! whose hearts are / set on the / pil-grims' / way.
- 5 Those who go through the desolate valley will find it a / place of / springs, for the early rains have / covered it with / pools of / water.
 - 6 They will climb from / height to / height, and the God of gods will re- / veal him- / self in / Zion.
- 4 Glory to the Father, and / to the / Son, and / to the / Ho-ly / Spirit:
 - as it was in the be- / ginning, is / now, and / will be for- / ever. \parallel A- / men.