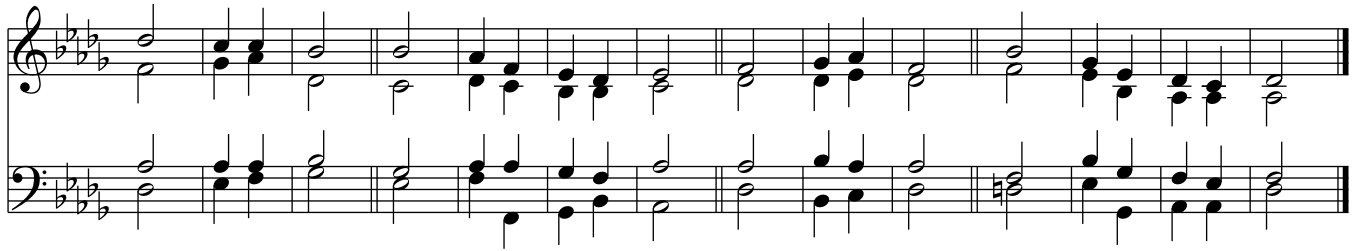


Psalm 84 — *Quam dilecta!*

Charles Harford Lloyd (1849-1919)



- 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.
- M      4 Happy are the people whose / strength is in / you!  
         whose hearts are / set on the / pil-grims' / way.
- 4      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      7 LORD God of hosts, / hear my / prayer;  
         - / hearken, O / God of / Jacob.
- 8 Behold our de- / fender, O / God;  
         and look upon the / face of / your A- / nointed.
- 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. || A- / men.