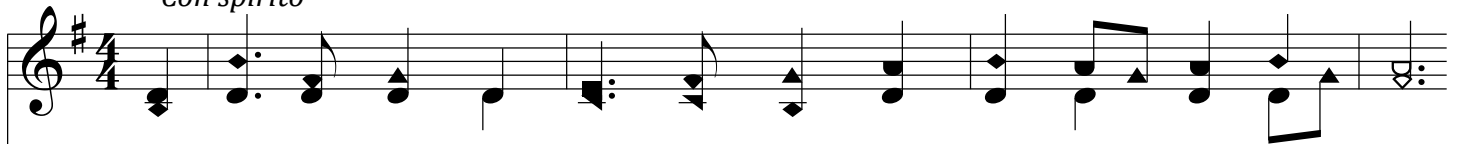


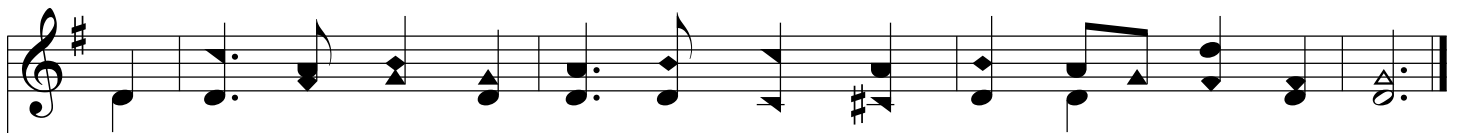
# How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings, Lord

G/D - SOL

*Con spirito*



1. How love - ly are Thy dwell - ings, Lord, From noise and trou - ble free;  
2. Lord God of Hosts, that reign'st on high, They are the tru - ly blest  
3. For God, the Lord, both sun and shield, Gives grace and glo - ry bright;



How beau - ti - ful the sweet ac - cord Of those who pray to Thee!  
Who on Thee on - ly will re - ly, In Thee a - lone will rest.  
No good from him shall be with - held, Whose ways are just and right.

