

Psalm 84:1-6 | *Quam dilecta!*

Please join the choir in singing the antiphon

- 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 rejoice in the living God. [Ant.]
- 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. [Ant.]
- 3 Happy are they who dwell in your house! *
they will always be praising you.
- 4 Happy are the people whose strength is in you! *
whose hearts are set on the pilgrims' way. [Ant.]
- 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 reveal himself in Zion. [Ant.]

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant and blood, Sup-port me in the
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in

1. right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But
2. chang-ing grace; In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My
3. whelm-ing flood; When all a-round my soul gives way, He
4. Him be found; Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-

1. whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
2. an-chor holds with-in the veil. On Christ, the so-lid Rock, I stand, All
3. then is all my hope and stay.
4. less to stand be-fore the throne.

oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.