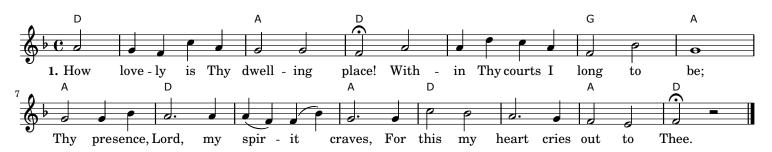
## How lovely is Thy dwelling place

The Church — Her Attraction

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. At Thy burnt-offering altar, Lord, And at Thine incense altar blest, Even the sparrow finds a home, And swallow there prepares her nest.
- 3. Men, as the sparrow, frail and small, When living in Thy house find rest, Relying on the altar's blood, Enjoying there the incense blest.
- 4. How blessed are those men indeed! Trusting in Thee they are made strong; Highways to Zion in their hearts, The way they care not, rough or long.
- 5. Passing the weeping valley they Make it a place of springing wells; The rain with blessings covers it And in the way God's mercy tells.

6. From strength to strength they go, and all Before the Lord in Zion meet; Thus ever seeking Thine own self, They need Thy care and grace replete.

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- 7. Better a day within Thy courts Than days a thousand I would tell; I'd rather at Thy threshold stand Than in the wicked's tents to dwell.
- 8. Thou art a sun, Thou art a shield, Thou grace and glory wilt supply; Thy presence and Thy very self My need in fulness satisfy.
- 9. Not one good thing wilt Thou withhold From those who walk in uprightness; Bless'd is the man that trusts in Thee With grace and glory measureless.