84 THEY WILL BE STILL PRAISING THEE

G-F G C G/B Am G

 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

F G C G/B Am G

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

F G C G/B Am G

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

F G F G

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself,

F G C G/B Am G

Where she may lay her young, even thine altars,

*F C F G*

*O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.*

*F C F G*

*Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:*

*F C F G F C F G*

*They will be still praising thee.*

F G C G/B Am G

Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee;

F G C G

In whose heart are the ways of them.

F G C G/B Am G

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well;

F G F G

The rain also filleth the pools. They go from strength to strength,

F G C G/B Am G

Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

*F C F G*

*O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:*

*F C F G*

*Give ear, O God of Jacob.*

*F C F G F C F G*

*Behold, O God our shield,*

F G C G/B Am G

And look upon the face of thine anointed.

F G C G/B Am G

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

F G C G/B Am G

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,

F G F G

Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

F G C G/B Am G

For the Lord God is a sun and shield:

*F C F G*

*O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.*

*F C F G*

*Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:*

*F C F G F C F G*

*They will be still praising thee.*

F G F G

The Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold

F G C G/B Am G

From them that walk uprightly.

*F C F G*

*O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man*

 *F C F G F C F G*

*That trusteth in thee.*

*F C F G*

*O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.*

*F C F G*

*Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:*

*F C F G F C F G*

*They will be still praising thee.*