

# 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.***