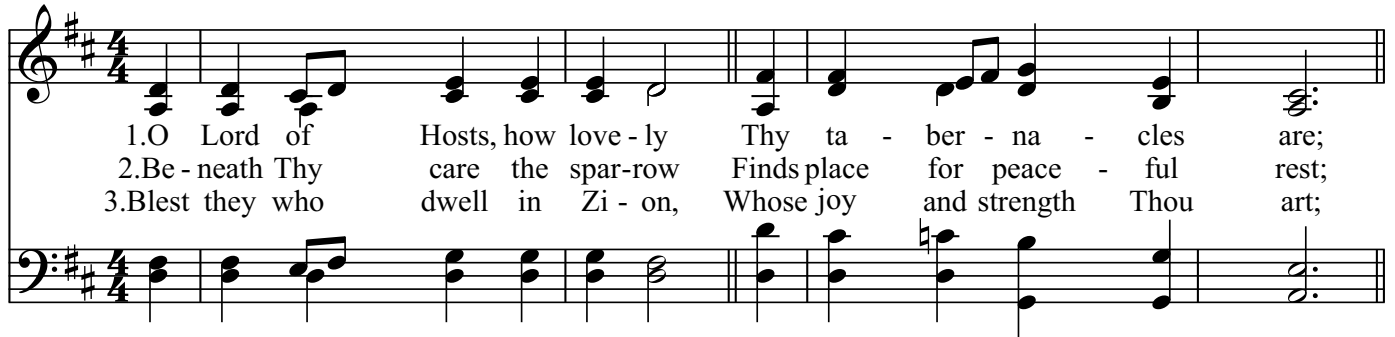
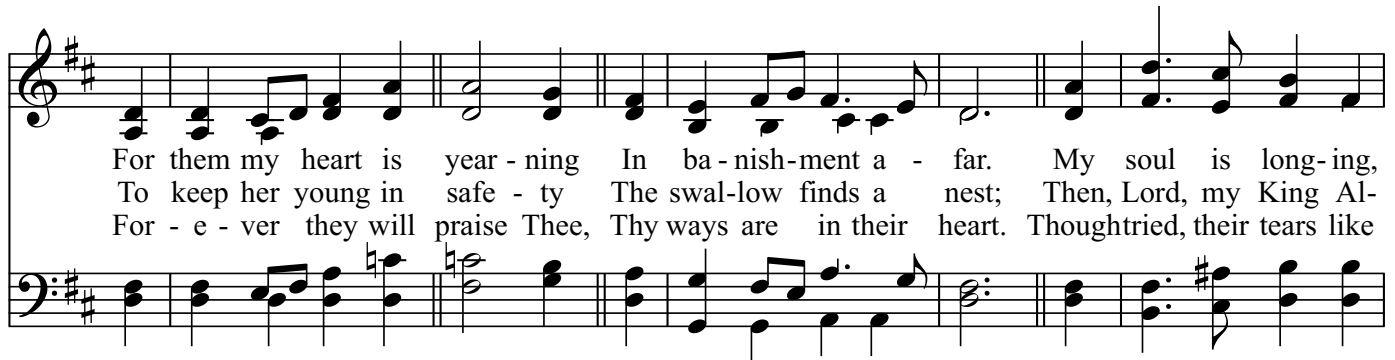


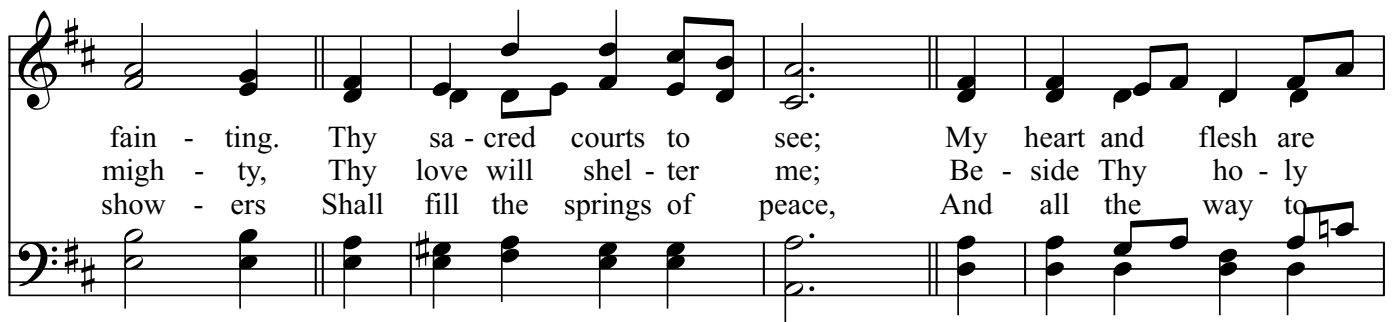
227. Delight in Church Ordinances



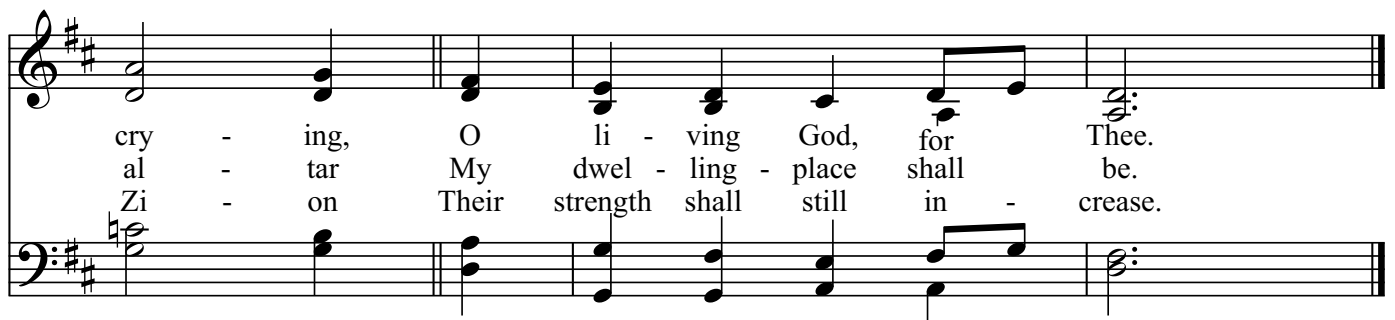
1. O Lord of Hosts, how love-ly Thy ta-ber-na-cles are;
 2. Be-neath Thy care the spar-row Finds place for peace-ful rest;
 3. Blest they who dwell in Zi-on, Whose joy and strength Thou art;



For them my heart is year-ning In ba-nish-ment a-far. My soul is long-ing,
 To keep her young in safe-ty The swal-low finds a nest; Then, Lord, my King Al-
 For-e-ver they will praise Thee, Thy ways are in their heart. Thoughtried, their tears like



fain-ting. Thy sa-cred courts to see; My heart and flesh are
 migh-ty, Thy love will shel-ter me; Be-side Thy ho-ly
 show-ers Shall fill the springs of peace, And all the way to



cry-ing, O li-ving God, for Thee.
 al-tar My dwel-ling-place shall be.
 Zi-on Their strength shall still in-crease.