

**A**

Bles - sèd are they who dwell in your house, O Lord.

**B**

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*Based on a tone by Fr. Samuel Weber, OSB*

**1**

How love - ly **is** your dwell - ing place, O Lord **of** hosts!

My soul yearns and pines for the courts **of** the Lord. My heart and my flesh cry out for the liv - **ING** God.

Hap - py they who dwell **in** your house! Con - tin - u - al - ly **THEY** praise you.

Hap - py the men whose **strength** you are! Their hearts are set up - on **the** pil - grim - age.

O Lord of hosts, **hear** our prayer; heark - en, O God **of** Ja - cob!

O God, be - **hold** our shield, and look up - on the face of your **a** - noint - ed.

