How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings, Lord

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
How lovely are thy dwellings, Lord, From

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
noise and trouble free; How

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
beautiful the sweet accord Of

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
souls that pray to thee.

The other verses

2 Lord God of hosts, that reign'st on high,
They are the truly blest,
Who only will on thee rely,
In thee alone will rest.

3 They pass refreshed the thirsty vale,
The dry and barren ground,
As through a fruitful, watery dale,
Where springs and showers abound.

4 They journey on from strength to strength,
With joy and gladsome cheer,
Till all before our God at length.
In Zion do appear.

5 For God, the Lord, both sun and shield,
Gives grace and glory bright;
No good from him shall be withheld
Whose ways are just and right.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by John Milton (1608–1674). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.