

How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings Fair

John Milton, 1645.

Jeremiah Clark(1670-1707)

How lovely are Thy dwellings fair,  
O Lord of hosts; how dear  
The pleasant tabernacles are  
Where Thou dost dwell so near!

Happy, who in Thy house reside,  
Where Thee they ever praise!  
Happy, whose strength in Thee doth bide,  
And in their hearts Thy ways!

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

Lord God of hosts that reign'st on high,  
That man is truly blest  
Who only on Thee doth rely,  
And in Thee only rest.