

WRIGHT. 6,6,6,6,8,8.

Longing for the house of God.

Isaac Watts

(Psalm 84 version 3, stanzas 1-2.)

William Cleary, 21/9/2021

The dwellings of thy love,
And wand'ring swallows long

1. Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thy earthly temples are!
2. The sparrow for her young With pleasure seeks a nest, And wand'ring swallows long To find their wonted rest.

To thine abode My heart aspires With warm desires
My spirit faints With equal zeal To rise and dwell.

1. 2.
To thine abode My heart aspires With warm desires With warm desires To see my God. God.
My spirit faints With equal zeal To rise and dwell To rise and dwell Among thy saints. saints.

1. 2.
To thine abode My heart aspires, With warm desires To see my God
My spirit faints With equal zeal To rise and dwell Among the saints.