

O Lord Of Hosts, To Thee I Cry

PSALM 84

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1875

Organ

O Lord of hosts, to Thee I cry, Our fa - thers' God, to Thee; Let
A sin - gle day with - in Thy courts, Where I Thy beau - ty see, Is
A sun and shield is God, the Lord, To light - en and de - fend; The

my pe - tit - ion reach Thine ear, My prayer ac - cept - ed be.
bet - ter than a thou - sand days, My God, a - part from Thee.
Lord to such as look to Him Will grace and glo - ry send.

Voices in Harmony

O God our shield, look Thou on us, Re - veal Thy - self in grace And
A low - ly sta - tion in Thy house Were dear - er to my heart Than
To those that walk in right - eous - ness No good will He de - ny. O

let Thine own a - noint - ed one Be - hold Thee face to face.
in the tents of wick - ed - ness To claim the chief - est part.
Lord of hosts, how blest are they Who on Thy grace re - ly!