

Psalm 84 Word For Word [Gb, 104 bpm, 4/4]

[Zac Fitzsimmons]

Gb Bb7 Ebm B

Gb Bb7 Ebm

How lovely is your dwelling place,

B Gb

O Lord of hosts!

Bb7 Ebm

My soul longs, yes, faints

B Gb Bb7 Ebm

for the courts of the Lord;

B Gb Bb7 Ebm B

my heart and flesh sing for joy

Gb Bb7 B Db Gb B Gb

to the living God.

Db B Gb

Even the sparrow finds a home,

Db B Gb

and the swallow a nest for herself,

Ebm B Gb

where she may lay her young,

Ebm B Gb

at your altars, O Lord of hosts,

Ebm B Gb

my King and my God.

B Db Gb

Blessed are those who dwell in your house,

Ebm B Gb

ever singing your praise!

Ebm B Gb

Blessed are those who dwell in your house,

Ebm B Gb

ever singing your praise!

Ebm B Gb

Db

Blessed are those whose strength is in you,

Ebm B Gb/Bb

Db

in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Ebm B

As they go through the Valley of Baca

Gb/Bb Db/F

they make it a place of springs;

Ebm B Gb Db

the early rain also covers it with pools.

B Gb

They go from strength to strength;

Db Ebm

each one appears before God in Zion.

B Gb Db

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;

(B)

give ear, O God of Jacob!

Switch **BPM** to **110**

B /// | Ebm /// | Db /// | Fm / Ebm /
B /// | Ebm /// | Db /// | // Gb/Bb /

B Ebm Db

Behold our shield, O God;

Abm B Ebm Db

look on the face of your anointed!

Gb/Bb B Ebm Db

For a day in your courts is better

Abm

than a thousand elsewhere.

B Ebm Db

I would rather be a doorkeeper in the

Abm B

house of my God

B Db Ebm Db

than dwell in the tents of wickedness.

B Gb Db Ebm

For the Lord God is a sun and shield;

B Gb Db Abm

the Lord bestows favor and honor.

B Gb Db Ebm

No good thing does he withhold

B Gb Db

from those who walk uprightly.

B

O Lord of hosts,

B Db Ebm Db

blessed is the one who trusts in you!

B

O Lord of hosts,

B Db Ebm Db

blessed is the one who trusts in you!

B

O Lord of hosts,

B Db Ebm Db

blessed is the one who trusts in you!

B Db Gb