## How pleasant is thy dwelling place

Thomas RAVENSCROFT (1590 - 1633)



2. My soul doth long full sore to go into thy courts abroad: My heart doth lust, my flesh also in thee the living God.

3. The Sparrows find a room to rest ans save themselves from wrong: And eke the Swallow hath a nest wherein to keep her young. 4. These bird full nigh thine altar may have place to sit and sing: O Lord of hosts thou art (I say) my God and eke my king.

5. Oh they be blessed that may dwell within thy house always: For they all times thy facts do tell, and give thy name the praise. 6. Yea happy sure likewise are they, whose stay and strength thou art: Which to thy house do mind the way, and seek it in their heart.

7. As they go through the vale of tears, they dig up fountains still, That as a spring it all appears, and thou their pits do fill. 8. From strength to strength they walk full fast, no faintness there shall be: And so the God of Gods at last in Sion they do see.

9. O Lord of hosts to me give heed, and hear when I do pray: And let it through thine ears proceed, O Jacob's God I say. 10. O Lord our shield, of thy good grace regard and so draw near: Regard I say, behold the face of thine anointed dear.

11. For why? within thy courts one day is better to abide, Then other where to keep or stay a thousand days beside. 12. Much rather would I keep a door within the house of God Then in the tents of wickedness to settle mine abode.

13. For God the Lord, light and defence, will grace and worship give: And no good thing will be with-hold from them that purely live. 14. O Lord of hosts that man is blest, and happy sure is he: That is peruaded in his breast to trust all times in thee.

Critical notes: Bassus bar 1/note 8 and bar 3/note 1 are *B* flat in the original; this setting is similar to the one of Psalms 23, 23b, 98, 101, 116, 113 & 150; text somewhat modernised.