

O Lord of Hosts, How Lovely Are

Herr Zebaoth! wie lieblich ist
Apostolic Christian Hymnal 129

ES KOSTET VIEL, EIN CHRIST ZU SEIN
mel. 1704
harm. Daniel Eble, 2011

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1. O Lord of hosts, how love - ly are The plac - es where now
2. O how my soul now longs for thee, And for the courts of
4. It is thine al - tar, Christ, my Lord, And the re - demp - tion

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dwells thy name most ho - ly, Where thou the hearts hast
thine own sanc - tu - a - ry; My heart and flesh re -
through thy blood and Pas - sion, Where now my soul, once

en - tered from a - far, And now thy Ho - ly Spir - it reign - eth sole - ly!
joic - ing in - ward - ly In thee, O Lord, so wor - thy of all glo - ry.
straying from thy word, Finds all the rest and com - fort of sal - va - tion:

Blest they who con - se - crate them - selves to thee E - ter - nal - ly!
My joy - ful heart a - dores thy maj es - ty With thanks to thee.
With - in thine house my heart to thee I bring, O God, my King!