

London Gallery Quire 180

Scottish Psalter 1650

Retirement, by Henry Harington (1727-1816)

Edited by Francis Roads

How lovely is thy dwelling place
Psalm 84 verses 1, 2, 4, 5, 11, 12

[♩=100]

Soprano [Air]

Alto

Tenor

Bass

1. How love - ly is thy dwel - ling place O Lord of hosts, to me!
 2. *My thir - sty soul longs veh' - ment - ly, Yea faints, thy courts to see,*
 3. Blest are they in thy house that dwell, They e - ver give thee praise.
 4. *For God the Lord's a sun and shield: He'll grace and glo - ry give:*
 5. O thou that art the Lord of hosts, That man is tru - ly blest,

7

Symphony

S

A

T

B.

The ta - ber - na - cles of thy grace How plea - sant, Lord, they be!
 My ve - ry heart and flesh cry out, O li - ving God, for thee.
 Blest is the man whose strength thou art, In whose heart are thy ways.
 And will with - old no good from them That up - right - ly do live.
 Who by as - su - red con - fi - dence On thee a - lone doth rest.

Henry Harington first published this tune as a secular glee ("Beneath the silent rural call"). Its first appearance as a hymn tune was in 1775.

□ □ show instrumental notes.