

# In Your Presence

## PSALM 84

1. Lord, I dear - ly love Your pres - ence more than words can ev - er tell;  
2. Hap - py are the pil - grim peo - ple press - ing on to great - er things,  
3. In the hearts of all the faith - ful, grace and glo - ry are re - vealed—

how I yearn to see the beau - ty of the courts in which You dwell.  
find - ing wa - ter in the waste - land, mak - ing it a place of springs;  
lav - ish gifts You give so free - ly, might - y Lord, our Sun and Shield.

E - ven spar - rows there find ref - uge; there the swal - low rears her young;  
on they go with mount - ing vig - or till they stand be - fore Your throne;  
Bet - ter hum - ble, god - ly ser - vice than a home where sin holds sway;

what a joy to have a home there, where un - end - ing praise is sung.  
God of Ja - cob, guard Your ser - vants; make Your last - ing kind - ness known.  
bet - ter one day in Your pres - ence than a thou - sand far a - way.

Words: Martin Leckebusch

Music: William Kirkpatrick, 1882

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TRUST IN JESUS

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