June 15th, 2021

Choral Prelude: R. V. Williams - O how amiable are thy dwellings

O how amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of hosts!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house,

And the swallow a nest where she may lay her young:

Even the altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

They will be always praising thee.

The glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us:

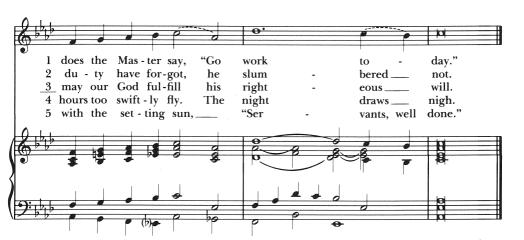
Prosper thou the work of our hands upon us.

O prosper thou our handiwork.

O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.







Words: Jane Laurie Borthwick (1813-1897), alt.

Music: Ora Labora, Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953)

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