O How Amiable Are Thy Dwellings

Psalm 84, vv. 1, 2 and 13.

Thomas Weelkes

\[\text{Soprano} \quad \text{Alto 1} \quad \text{Alto 2} \quad \text{Tenor} \quad \text{Bass}\]

\[O \quad \text{how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, O how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, Thy dwellings, O}\]

\[O \quad \text{how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, O how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, Thy dwellings, O}\]

\[O \quad \text{how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, O how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, Thy dwellings, O}\]

\[O \quad \text{how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, O how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, Thy dwellings, O}\]

\[O \quad \text{how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, O how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, Thy dwellings, O}\]

\[O \quad \text{how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, O how a-mi-a-ble are Thy dwellings, Thy dwellings, O}\]
Thou Lord of hosts, Thou Lord of hosts, Thou Lord of hosts, Thou Lord of dwel-lings, Thou Lord of hosts, Thou Lord of hosts, Thou Lord of hosts.

My soul hath a de-sire and long-ing to enter in-to the courts of the Lord, my soul hath a de-sire and hosts. My soul hath a de-sire and long-ing to enter in-to the courts of the Lord, my soul hath a de-sire, my soul hath a de-sire and long-ing to enter in-to the courts of the Lord, my soul hath a de-sire and long-ing to enter in-to the courts of the Lord.