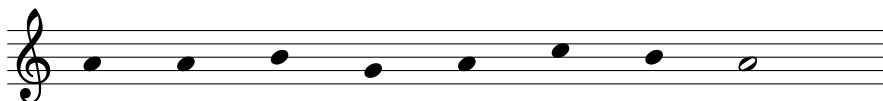




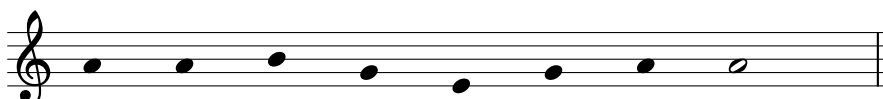
Ant. O turn your eyes, O God, our shield;  
 ¶ How love - ly is your dwell - ing place,  
 Dox. To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost



Toward your a - noin - ted turn your gaze.  
 Your tab - er - na - cle, Lord of hosts.  
 the God whom heav'n and earth a - dore.



One day with - in your courts ex - ceeds \_\_\_\_\_  
 My soul is pin - ing for your house, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Be glo - ry as it was of old, \_\_\_\_\_



Life else - where for a thou - sand days.  
 My spi - rit yearn - ing for your courts.  
 is now, and will be ev - er - more.

*Text: Psalm 84: 10, 11, 2, 3; Protector noster; Introit, Ordinary Time 20;  
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