How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place
From "A German Requiem", Op. 45

Johannes Brahms
How love-ly is Thy dwelling place, O Lord of Hosts!
long, yea, faint, yea, faint for the courts

faint, it long, and faint for the courts

eth, and faint for the courts

eth, and faint, faint for the courts

of the Lord; my soul and

of the Lord; my soul and

of the Lord; my soul and

of the Lord; my soul and
S. bod·y cri·eth out, yea, for the liv·ing
A. bod·y cri·eth out, yea, for the liv·ing God,
T. bod·y cri·eth out, yea, for the liv·ing God,
B. bod·y cri·eth out, yea, for the liv·ing God,

S. God, cri·eth out,
A. my soul and bod·y cri·eth out, yea, for the
T. my soul and bod·y cri·eth out, yea, for the
B. my soul and bod·y cri·eth out,

S. n·o·l
A. h·e·l
T. h·e·h
B. h·e·h

Pno. cresc.

3. S. n·o·l
A. h·e·h
T. h·e·h
B. h·e·h

Pno. cresc.
How lovingly is Thy love expressed?

How lovingly is Thy love expressed?

How lovingly is Thy love expressed?

How lovingly is Thy love expressed?
of Hosts, O Lord of Hosts,

of Hosts, O Lord of Hosts,

of Hosts, O Lord of Hosts,

of Hosts, O Lord of Hosts,
dwell with in Thy house; they praise Thy name ev er more,

praise Thy name ev er more, ev er more, ev er,

they praise Thy name ev er more, praise Thy name, praise Thy

more, they praise Thee, they praise Thee, they
they praise Thee, they praise Thy name ever more, they praise Thee,
name ever more, they praise Thy name ever more they praise
name ever more,

praise Thee, they praise Thee, they praise Thee, they praise Thee, they praise Thee,