

Darwin Hobbs, Better Is One Day

How lovely is thy dwelling place
Oh Lord Almighty
For my soul longs
And even faints for you
For here my heart is satisfied
Within your presence
I sing beneath the shadow of your wings

Better is one day in your courts
Better is one day in your house
Better is one day in your courts
Than thousands elsewhere

One thing I ask and I would seek
To see your beauty
To find you in the place
Your glory dwells
My heart and flesh cry out

For you the living God
Your spirit's water to my soul

I've tasted and I've seen
Come once again to me
I will draw near to you