

# Rebecca St. James, Better Is One Day

How lovely is Your 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  
Better is one day in Your courts  
Better is one day in Your house  
Better is one day in Your courts  
Than thousands elsewhere  
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  
I will draw near to You  
Better is one day in Your courts  
Better is one day in Your house  
Better is one day in Your courts  
Than thousands elsewhere