

Psalm 84

How lovely is your dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts!

**My soul longs, indeed it faints
for the courts of the Lord;
my heart and flesh sing for joy
to the living God.**

O Lord of hosts, my Ruler and my God,
at your altars even the sparrow finds a home,
and the swallow a nest for herself,
where she may lay her young.

**Blessed are those who dwell in your house,
ever singing your praise!**

Blessed are those whose strength is in you,
in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

**As they go through the valley of tears,
they make it a place of springs;
the early rain also covers it with pools.**

They go from strength to strength;
the God of gods will be seen in Zion.

**O Lord God of hosts hear my prayer;
give ear, O God of Jacob!
Behold our shield, O God;
look upon the face of your anointed!**

For a day in your courts is better
Than a thousand elsewhere.

**I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God
than dwell in the tents of wickedness.**

For the lord God is a sun and shield,
and bestows favor and honor.

**No good thing does the Lord withhold
from those who walk uprightly.
O Lord of hosts,
blessed are those who trust in you!**