

Psalm 84

*To the choirmaster: according to The Gittith.
A Psalm of the Sons of Korah.*

¹ How lovely is your dwelling place,
O LORD of hosts!

² My soul longs, yes, faints
for the courts of the LORD;
my heart and flesh sing for joy
to the living God.

³ Even the sparrow finds a home,
and the swallow a nest for herself,
where she may lay her young,
at your altars, O LORD of hosts,
my King and my God.

⁴ Blessed are those who dwell in your house,
ever singing your praise! *Selah*

⁵ Blessed are those whose strength is in you,
in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

⁶ As they go through the Valley of Baca
they make it a place of springs;
the early rain also covers it with pools.

⁷ They go from strength to strength;
each one appears before God in Zion.

⁸ O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer;
give ear, O God of Jacob! *Selah*

⁹ Behold our shield, O God;
look on the face of your anointed!

¹⁰ 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.

¹¹ For the LORD God is a sun and shield;
the LORD bestows favor and honor.
No good thing does he withhold
from those who walk uprightly.

¹² O LORD of hosts,
blessed is the one who trusts in you!

Psalm 84

The Lord's house

The Lord himself

The Lord's people