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

My soul has a desire and longing to enter the courts of the Lord;

my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

The sparrow has found her a house

and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young:

at your altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they who dwell in your house:

they will always be praising you.

Blessed are those whose strength is in you,

in whose heart are the highways to Zion,

Who going through the barren valley find there a spring,

and the early rains will clothe it with blessing.

They will go from strength to strength

and appear before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;

listen, O God of Jacob.

Behold our defender, O God,

and look upon the face of your anointed.

For one day in your courts

is better than a thousand.

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

11 For the Lord God is both sun and shield; he will give grace and glory;
no good thing shall the Lord withhold from those who walk with integrity.

12 O Lord God of hosts, blessed are those who put their trust in you.

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