1 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.

2 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.

3 Blessed are they who dwell in your house:
ey will always be praising you.

4 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.

5 They will go from strength to strength
and appear before God in Zion.

6 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;
listen, O God of Jacob.

7 Behold our defender, O God,
and look upon the face of your anointed.

8 For one day in your courts
is better than a thousand.

9 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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