

How amiable are thy tabernacles,
 O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth,
 yea, even fainteth for the courts
 of the Lord: my heart and my
 flesh crieth out for the living God.
 Yea, the sparrow hath found an
 house, and the swallow a nest for
 herself, where she may lay her
 young, even thine altars,



O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.
 Blessed are they that dwell in thy
 house: they will be still praising thee.
 Selah. Blessed is the man whose
 strength is in thee; in whose heart
 are the ways of them. Who passing

through the valley of Baca
 make it a well; the rain also filleth
 the pools. They go from strength
 to strength, every one of them in
 Zion appeareth before God. O Lord
 God of hosts, hear my prayer:
 give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.
 Behold, O God our shield, and look
 upon the face of thine anointed.



For a day in thy courts is better
 than a thousand. I had rather be a
 doorkeeper in the house of my God,
 than to dwell in the tents
 of wickedness. For the
 Lord God is a sun and shield:
 the Lord will give grace and glory:
 no good thing will he withhold from
 them that walk uprightly. O Lord
 of hosts, blessed is the man
 that trusteth in thee.