

PSALM 84

To the chief Musician
upon Gittith, A Psalm
for the sons of Korah.

- 1 HOW amiable are *thy* tabernacles,
O LORD of hosts!
- 2 My soul longeth, yea, even
fainteth for the courts of the
LORD: my heart and my flesh
crieth out for the living God.
- 3 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.
- 4 Blessed *are* they that dwell
In thy house: they will be still
praising thee. *Selah.*
- 5 Blessed *is* the man whose
strength *is* in thee; in whose
heart *are* the ways *of them*.
- 6 *Who* passing through the
valley of Baca make it a well;
the rain also filleth the pools.
- 7 They go from strength to
Strength, *every one of them* in
Zion appeareth before God.
- 8 O LORD God of hosts, hear
my prayer: give ear, O God of
Jacob. *Selah.*
- 9 Behold, O God, our shield,
and look upon the face of thine
annointed.
- 10 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.
- 11 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.
12. O Lord of hosts, blessed *is*
the man that trusteth in thee.