

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

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