

# Psalm 84

## Psalm 84

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

<sup>1</sup> **H**OW 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.