

Psalm 122

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A Song of degrees of David.

¹ I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

² Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

³ Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

⁴ Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

⁵ For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

⁶ Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

⁷ Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.

⁸ For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.

⁹ Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.