

Psalm 132

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A Song of degrees.

¹ LORD, remember David, *and* all his afflictions:

² How he swore unto the LORD, *and* vowed unto the mighty *God* of Jacob;

³ Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed;

⁴ I will not give sleep to mine eyes, *or* slumber to mine eyelids,

⁵ Until I find out a place for the LORD, an habitation for the mighty *God* of Jacob.

⁶ Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.

⁷ We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

⁸ Arise, O LORD, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

⁹ Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.

¹⁰ For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.

¹¹ The LORD hath sworn *in* truth unto David; he will not

turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

¹² If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

¹³ For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired *it* for his habitation.

¹⁴ This *is* my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

¹⁵ I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

¹⁶ I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

¹⁷ There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

¹⁸ His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.