

Psalm 84

New King James Version (NKJV)

Psalm 84

To the Chief Musician. On an instrument of Gath. A Psalm of the sons of Korah.

1 How lovely is Your tabernacle, O LORD of hosts!

2 My soul longs, yes, even faints
For the courts of the LORD;
My heart and my flesh cry out for the living
God.

3 Even the sparrow has found a home, And the
swallow a nest for herself, Where she may lay
her young— Even Your altars, O LORD of
hosts, My King and my God.

4 Blessed are those who dwell in Your house;
They will still be praising You. Selah

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in You,
Whose heart is set on pilgrimage.

6 As they pass through the Valley of Baca, They

make it a spring;

The rain also covers it with pools.

7 They go from strength to strength;
Each one appears before God in Zion.

8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer; Give
ear, O God of Jacob! Selah

9 O God, behold our shield,
And look upon the face of Your anointed.

10 For a day in Your courts is better than a
thousand.

I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of
my

God

Than 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 those who walk
uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts,
Blessed is the man who trusts in You!

