

Psalm 84 New American Standard Bible (NASB)

Longing for the Temple Worship.

For the choir director; on the Gittith. A Psalm of the sons of Korah.

84 How lovely are Your dwelling places,

O LORD of hosts!

²My soul longed and even yearned for the courts of the LORD;
My heart and my flesh sing for joy to the living God.

³The bird also has found a house,
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.

⁴How blessed are those who dwell in Your house!
They are ever praising You. *Selah.*

⁵How blessed is the man whose strength is in You,
In whose heart are the highways *to Zion!*

⁶Passing through the valley of Baca they make it a spring;
The early rain also covers it with blessings.

⁷They go from strength to strength,
Every one of them appears before God in Zion.

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

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

¹⁰For a day in Your courts is better than a thousand *outside.*
I would rather stand at the threshold of the house of my God
Than dwell in the tents of wickedness.

¹¹For the LORD God is a sun and shield;
The LORD gives grace and glory;
No good thing does He withhold from those who walk uprightly.

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