Psalme B4

- 1 **How lovely** is your dwelling place, O Lord Almighty!
- 2 My soul yearns, 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 have her young—
- a place near your altar,
- O Lord Almighty, my King and my God.
- 4 Blessed are those who dwell in your house; they are ever praising you.
- 5 Blessed are those whose strength is in you whose hearts are set on pilgrimage.
- 6 As they pass through the Valley of Baca they make it a place of springs; the autumn rains also cover it with pools.

- 7 They go from Strength to strength till each appears before God in Zion.
- 8 Hear my prayer, O Lord God Almighty; listen to me, God of Jacob.
- 9 Look on our shield, O God; look with favor on your anointed one.
- than a thousand elsewhere;
 I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than dwell in the tents of the wicked.
- 11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord bestows favor and honor; no good thing does he withhold from those whose walk is blameless.

12 O Lord Almighty, blessed is the one who trusts in you.