

Psalm 83



How lovely is your dwelling place, Lord God of hosts.

My soul is longing and yearning for the house of the Lord.
My heart and soul ring out their joy to God, the living God.

The sparrow finds a home, the swallow a nest for her brood;
she lays her young by your altars, O Lord, my King, my God.

They are happy who dwell in your house, for ever singing your praise.
They are happy whose strength is in you, they walk with ever growing strength.

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