

Highways in our Hearts · Psalm 84

To the choirmaster: according to the Gittith. A Psalm of the Sons of Korah.

¹How lovely your dwelling place, LORD of hosts!

²My soul longs and faints even for the LORD's courts!

My heart and my flesh to the living God sing!

³A sparrow will there find a home.

A swallow a nest also has for herself,

And there with your altar her young she has laid.

My king and my God, LORD of Hosts, ⁴they are blessed
Who dwell in your house; they will praise you again!

⁵And blessed is the man who finds his strength in you;

In their heart there are highways. ⁶As they journey on,

The Valley of Baca they make like a spring;

It also is covered with blessings by rain.

⁷From strength unto strength they will walk, then appear

Before God At Zion. ⁸O LORD, God of Hosts,

Attend to my prayer; God of Jacob, give ear.

⁹O God see our shield; Your Messiah's face view!

¹⁰Because just one day spent inside of your courts

Is better by far than one thousand removed.

To stand, O my God, at the door of your house,

I'd choose over living in tents full of sin.

¹¹Because the LORD God is a sun and a shield,

The LORD will give glory and grace.

From those walking rightly no good will refuse —

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