

**How lovely is Thy dwelling place,**

O Lord of hosts,  
my soul longs and yearns for Your courts,  
and my heart and flesh  
sing for joy to the living God.

One day in Thy presence

is far better to me than gold,  
or to live my whole life somewhere else;  
and I would rather be a doorkeeper in Your house  
Than to take my fate upon myself.

You are my sun and my shield,  
you are my lover from the start,  
and the highway to Your city  
runs through my heart.

From Psalm 84      © Mission Praise