

How lovely Your Dwelling place

How lovely Your dwelling place,
How precious it is to me,
How my soul is yearning
For the courts of the King,

My heart and my flesh cry out,
To dwell in Your house, oh Lord,
It is here that my strength is found
As I'm bowing down to You.

Better is one day in the courts of the living God
Than a thousand years in any other time or place.