

R: Arise, O God, make this the place
wherein your name shall dwell.

O God, remember David and all the hardships he endured,

**how he swore an oath to you,
a promise to the Mighty One of Jacob.**

“I will not enter my house, nor will I climb into my bed,
I will not give sleep to my eyes, not even let my eyelids droop

**until I find a place for God,
a dwelling for the Mighty One of Jacob.” R**

At Ephrathah we heard God's ark was there;
we found it in the region of Jaar.

**“Let us approach the place where the Most High rests,
let us kneel in worship at God's footstool.”**

Arise, O God, and enter your resting-place,
you and your mighty ark.

**Let your priests be clothed with righteousness;
let your faithful people shout for joy. R**

For your servant David's sake, do not reject your Anointed.

**You made a sure promise to David,
a promise that will never be revoked:**

“One of your own children I will set upon your throne.

**And if they in turn keep my covenant,
the teaching that I give them,
their descendants too shall sit on your throne
in succession for ever.” R**

God has chosen Zion, God desired it for a home:

**“Here I will rest for ever;
here I will dwell, for it is my delight. R**

I will bless the city with abundant food,
and satisfy its poor with bread.

**I will clothe its priests with salvation;
its faithful people will rejoice and sing.**

There I will make a branch sprout for David;

I will prepare a lamp for my Anointed.

**His enemies I will clothe with shame,
but on his head the crown will sparkle.” R**