Psalm 132

A Song of Ascents.

LORD, remember David And all his afflictions;

How he swore to the LORD, And vowed to the Mighty One of Jacob:

"Surely I will not go into the chamber of my house, Or go up to the comfort of my bed; I will not give sleep to my eyes Or slumber to my eyelids, Until I find a place for the LORD, A dwelling place for the Mighty One of Jacob."

Behold, we heard of it in Ephra-thah; We found it in the fields of the woods.

Let us go into His tabernacle; Let us worship at His footstool.

A rise, O LORD, to Your resting place, You and the ark of Your strength.

Let Your priests be clothed with righteousness, And let Your saints shout for joy.

cont’d →
Psalm 132, cont’d

“For Your servant David’s sake, Do not turn away the face of Your Anointed.

The LORD has sworn in truth to David; He will not turn from it:

“I will set up - on your throne the fruit of your body.

If your sons will keep My covenant

And My testimony which I shall teach them,

Their sons also shall sit up - on your throne for ev - er - more.”

“For the LORD has chosen Zi-on; He has de - sired it for His dwell - ing place:

“This is My rest - ing place for ev - er; Here I will dwell, for I have de - sired it.

“I will a - bun - dant - ly bless her pro - vi - sion; I will sat - is - fy her poor with bread.

“I will al - so clothe her priests with sal - va - tion, And her saints shall shout a-loud for joy.
There I will make the horn of David grow; I will prepare a lamp for My Anointed.

His enemies I will clothe with shame, But upon Himself His crown shall flourish.