How lovely is your dwelling place O Lord Almighty For my soul longs and even faints for you For here my heart is satisfied Within your presence I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings

Better is one day in your courts Better is one day in your house Better is one day in your courts Than thousands elsewhere

One thing I ask and I would seek
To see your beauty
To find you in the place your glory dwells

My heart and flesh cry out
For you, the living God
Your spirit's water to my soul
I've tasted and I've seen
Come once again to me
I will draw near to you
I will draw near to you