Psalm 122

A Song of degrees of David.

1. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.
   Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

2. Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem:
   Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel,
   to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

3. Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:
   Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel,
   to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

4. For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

5. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

6. Peace be within thy walls, [and] prosperity within thy palaces.

7. Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.