



# PILGRIM SONGS:

✠ THE PSALMS OF ASCENT ✠





*1 Remember, O Lord, in David's favor, all the hardships he endured, 2 how he swore to the Lord and vowed to the Mighty One of Jacob, 3 "I will not enter my house or get into my bed, 4 I will not give sleep to my eyes or slumber to my eyelids, 5 until I find a place for the Lord, a dwelling place for the Mighty One of Jacob." 6 Behold, we heard of it in Ephrathah; we found it in the fields of Jaar. 7 "Let us go to his dwelling place; let us worship at his footstool!" 8 Arise, O Lord, and go to your resting place, you and the ark of your might. 9 Let your priests be clothed with righteousness, and let your saints shout for joy.*





10 For the sake of your servant David, do not turn away the face of your anointed one. 11 The Lord swore to David a sure oath from which he will not turn back: "One of the sons of your body I will set on your throne. 12 If your sons keep my covenant and my testimonies that I shall teach them, their sons also forever shall sit on your throne." 13 For the Lord has chosen Zion; he has desired it for his dwelling place: 14 "This is my resting place forever; here I will dwell, for I have desired it. 15 I will abundantly bless her provisions; I will satisfy her poor with bread. 16 Her priests I will clothe with salvation, and her saints will shout for joy. 17 There I will make a horn to sprout for David; I have prepared a lamp for my anointed. 18 His enemies I will clothe with shame, but on him his crown will shine."

-Psalm 132:1-18





*“A Christian who has David in his bones, Jeremiah in his bloodstream, Paul in his fingertips, and Christ in his heart will know how much and how little value to put on his own momentary feelings and the experience of the past week.”*

*– Eugene Peterson*





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“Let us go to his dwelling place; let us worship at his footstool!” 8 Arise, O  
Lord, and go to your resting place, you and the ark of your might.*

*– Psalm 132:6-8*





**15 I will abundantly bless her provisions; I will satisfy her poor with bread. 16 Her priests I will clothe with salvation, and her saints will shout for joy. 17 There I will make a horn to sprout for David; I have prepared a lamp for my anointed. 18 His enemies I will clothe with shame, but on him his crown will shine.”**

**-Psalm 132:15-18**





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**-Psalm 132:15-18**

























*I have climbed the highest mountains*

*I have run through the fields*

*Only to be with you*

*Only to be with you*

*I have run, I have crawled*

*I have scaled these city walls*

*These city walls*

*Only to be with you*

*But I still haven't found what I'm looking for*

*But I still haven't found what I'm looking for*





*I have kissed honey lips  
Felt the healing in her fingertips  
It burned like fire  
This burning desire*

*I have spoke with the tongue of angels  
I have held the hand of the devil  
It was warm in the night  
I was cold as a stone*

*But I still haven't found what I'm looking for  
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for*





*I believe in the Kingdom Come  
Then all the colors will bleed into one  
Bleed into one  
But yes, I'm still running*

*You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains  
Carried the cross of my shame  
Of my shame  
You know I believe it*

*-Bono, "I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For"*

