

<sup>1</sup>A Song or Psalm of David. O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.<sup>2</sup>Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.<sup>3</sup>I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.<sup>4</sup>For thy mercy is great above the heavens: and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds.<sup>5</sup>Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth;<sup>6</sup>That thy beloved may be delivered: save with thy right hand, and answer me.<sup>7</sup>God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.<sup>8</sup>Gilead is mine; Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; Judah is my lawgiver;<sup>9</sup>Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe; over Philistia will I triumph.<sup>10</sup>Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?<sup>11</sup>Wilt not thou, O God, who hast cast us off? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?<sup>12</sup>Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man.<sup>13</sup>Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it is that shall tread down our enemies.

تَسْبِيحُهُ. مَرْمُورٌ لِدَاوُدَ.

<sup>1</sup>تَأَيْتُ قَلْبِي، يَا إِلَهُ، أُغَنِّي وَأَرْثَمُ، كَذَلِكَ  
مَجْدِي.<sup>2</sup>أَسْتَيْقِظُ أَتَيْهَا الرَّبُّ وَالْعُودُ، أَنَا أَسْتَيْقِظُ  
سَخَرًا.<sup>3</sup>أَحْمَدُكَ بَيْنَ الشُّعُوبِ، يَا رَبُّ، وَأَرْثَمُ لَكَ بَيْنَ  
الْأُمَمِ.<sup>4</sup>لَا إِلَهَ رَحْمَتُكَ قَدْ عَظَمَتْ قَوْقَ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَإِلَى  
الْعَمَامِ حَقُّكَ.<sup>5</sup>ارْتَفِعِ اللَّهُمَّ عَلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ وَلِيَرْتَفِعْ عَلَى  
كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ مَجْدُكَ.<sup>6</sup>يَكُنِّي يَنْجُو أَجْبَاؤُكَ، خَلَصَ يَمِينُكَ  
وَأَسْتَجِبْ لِي.

<sup>7</sup>إِلَهُ قَدْ تَكَلَّمَ بِقُدْسِهِ: أَبْتَهِجْ، أَقْسِمُ سَكِيمَ وَأَقِيسُ وَادِي  
سُكُوتٍ.<sup>8</sup>لِي جِلْعَادُ، لِي مَنَسَّى. أَفْزَايِمُ خُودَهُ رَأْسِي،  
يَهُودَا صَوْلَجَانِي.<sup>9</sup>مُوَابُ مِرْحَصَتِي، عَلَى أَدُومَ أَطْرُحُ  
نَعْلِي. يَا فِلِسْطِينَ، اهْتِفِي عَلَيَّ.

<sup>10</sup>مَنْ يَقُودُنِي إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ الْمُحَصَّنَةِ؟ مَنْ يَهْدِينِي إِلَى  
أَدُومَ؟<sup>11</sup>أَلَيْسَ أَنْتَ، يَا إِلَهُ، الَّذِي رَفَضْتَنَا، وَلَا تَخْرُجْ يَا  
إِلَهُ مَعَ جُيُوشِنَا؟<sup>12</sup>أَعْطِنَا عَوْنًا فِي الصَّبَقِ، فَبَاطِلٌ هُوَ  
خَلَاصُ الْإِنْسَانِ.<sup>13</sup>يَا إِلَهُ تَصْنَعُ يَبَاسٍ وَهُوَ يَدُوسُ أَعْدَاءَنَا.