

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Deliver me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man;²Which imagine mischiefs in their heart; continually are they gathered together for war.³They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders' poison is under their lips. Selah.⁴Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings.⁵The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords; they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set gins for me. Selah.⁶I said unto the LORD, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD.⁷O GOD the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.⁸Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device; lest they exalt themselves. Selah.⁹As for the head of those that compass me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them.¹⁰Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again.¹¹Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow him. ¹²I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, and the right of the poor.¹³Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

لِإِمَامٍ الْمُعْتَبَرِ. مَزْمُورٌ لِدَاوُدَ.

¹أُنْقِذْنِي، يَا رَبُّ، مِنْ أَهْلِ الشَّرِّ، مِنْ رَجُلٍ الظُّلْمِ
²الَّذِينَ يَتَفَكَّرُونَ بِشُرُورٍ فِي قُلُوبِهِمْ، الْيَوْمَ كُلَّهُ
يَجْتَمِعُونَ لِلْقِتَالِ. ³سَتُّوا أَلْسِنَتَهُمْ كَحَيَّةٍ، حُمَةُ الْأَفْعَوَانِ
تَحْتَ شِفَاهِهِمْ. ⁴سِلَاهُ. احْفَظْنِي، يَا رَبُّ، مِنْ يَدَيِ
الشَّرِّيرِ، مِنْ رَجُلِ الظُّلْمِ أُنْقِذْنِي، الَّذِينَ تَفَكَّرُوا فِي
تَغْيِيرِ خُطُوبَاتِي. ⁵أَخَفَّنِي لِي الْمُسْتَكْبِرُونَ فَجْأً وَجَبَالًا،
مَدُّوا سَبَكَةَ بَجَائِبِ الطَّرِيقِ، وَصَعُّوا لِي أَشْرَاكَ. سِلَاهُ.
⁶قُلْتُ لِلرَّبِّ: أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. أَصْغِ، يَا رَبُّ، إِلَى صَوْتِ
تَضَرُّعَاتِي. ⁷يَا رَبُّ السَّيِّدِ، قُوَّةَ خَلَاصِي، طَلَلْتُ رَأْسِي
فِي يَوْمِ الْقِتَالِ. ⁸لَا تُعْطِ، يَا رَبُّ، شَهَوَاتِ الشَّرِّيرِ، لَا
تُجْجِ مَقَاصِدَهُ، يَتَرَفَّعُونَ. سِلَاهُ. ⁹أَمَّا رُؤُوسُ الْمُحِيطِينَ
بِي فَسَقَاءُ شِفَاهِهِمْ يُعْطِيهِمْ. ¹⁰لَيْسَقُطْ عَلَيْهِمْ جَمْرٌ،
لِيُسْقَطُوا فِي النَّارِ وَفِي غَمَرَاتٍ فَلَا يَقُومُوا. ¹¹رَجُلٌ
لِسَانٍ لَا يَنْبُتُ فِي الْأَرْضِ، رَجُلُ الظُّلْمِ يَصِيدُهُ الشَّرُّ إِلَى
هَلَاكِهِ. ¹²قَدْ عَلِمْتُ أَنَّ الرَّبَّ يُجْرِي حُكْمًا لِلْمَسَاكِينِ
وَجَفًّا لِلْبَائِسِينَ. ¹³إِنَّمَا الصَّادِقُونَ يَحْمَدُونَ اسْمَكَ،
الْمُسْتَقِيمُونَ يَجْلِسُونَ فِي حَضْرَتِكَ.