

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah. O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.²For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.³He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.⁴He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.⁵God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.⁶Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.⁷For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.⁸God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.⁹The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

لِإِمَامِ الْمُحَنَّنِينَ. لَتَنبِي فُورِح. مَرْمُور.

¹يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ صَفِّقُوا بِالْأَيْدِي، اهْتَفُوا لِلَّهِ بِصَوْتِ الْإِثْتِهَاجِ.²لَآنَ الرَّبِّ عَلَيَّ مَحُوفٌ، مَلِكُ كِبِيرٍ عَلَى كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ.³يُخْضِعُ الشُّعُوبَ تَحْتَنَا وَالْأُمَمَ تَحْتِ أَقْدَامِنَا.⁴يُخْتَارُ لَنَا تَصِيبَتَا، فَحَرَّ بَعْقُوبَ الَّذِي أَحَبَّهُ. سِيْلَاهُ.⁵صَعِدَ اللَّهُ يَهْتَافِي، الرَّبُّ بِصَوْتِ الصُّورِ.⁶رَتِّمُوا لِلَّهِ، رَتِّمُوا. رَتِّمُوا لِمَلِكِنَا، رَتِّمُوا.⁷لَآنَ إِلَهُ مَلِكِ الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا، رَتِّمُوا قَصِيدَةً.⁸مَلَكَ اللَّهُ عَلَى الْأُمَمِ، اللَّهُ جَلَسَ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ قُدْسِهِ.⁹شُرَفَاءُ الشُّعُوبِ اجْتَمَعُوا، شَعْبُ إِلَهٍ إِبْرَاهِيمَ. لَآنَ لِلَّهِ مَجَانُّ الْأَرْضِ، هُوَ مُتَعَالٍ جِدًّا.