

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bathsheba. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.² Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.³ For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.⁴ Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.⁵ Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.⁶ Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.⁷ Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.⁸ Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.⁹ Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.¹⁰ Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.¹¹ Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.¹² Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.¹³ Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.¹⁴ Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.¹⁵ O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.¹⁶ For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in

إِيمَانِ الْمُتَعَبِّينَ. مَرْمُورٌ لِدَاوُدَ عِنْدَمَا جَاءَ إِلَيْهِ تَاتَانُ النَّبِيُّ بَعْدَ مَا دَخَلَ إِلَى بَنَسَبَعِ.

¹ارْحَمْنِي، يَا إِلَهُ، حَسَبَ رَحْمَتِكَ. حَسَبَ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ افْحُ مَعَاصِيَ² اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِنْجِي وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي. ³لَأَنِّي عَارِفٌ بِمَعَاصِيَ وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي دَائِمًا. ⁴إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَ عَيْنَيْكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِنِّي تَتَبَرَّرُ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَرْكُؤُ فِي قَضَائِكَ. ⁵هَنَّدَا بِالْإِنِّمِ صَوْرَتُكَ وَبِالْخَطِيئَةِ خَلَقْتَ بِي أُمِّي.

⁶هَآ قَدْ سُرِرْتُ بِالْحَقِّ فِي الْبَاطِنِ فِيهِ السَّرِيرَةُ تُعَرِّفُنِي حِكْمَةً. ⁷طَهِّرْنِي بِالزُّوْفَا فَاطْهَرُ، اغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضَ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلَاجِ. ⁸أَسْمِعْنِي سُرُورًا وَقَرَحًا فَتَنْبَهَجَ عِطَامُ سَخْفَتِهَا. ⁹اسْئُرْ وَجْهَكَ عَنْ خَطَايَايَ وَافْحُ كُلَّ آثَامِي.

¹⁰قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ، يَا إِلَهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي دَاخِلِي. ¹¹لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ قُدَّامِ وَجْهِكَ وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي. ¹²رُدِّ لِي بَهْجَةَ خَلَاصِكَ وَبُرُوحَ مُنْتَدِبَةٍ اغْصُذْنِي، ¹³فَاعْلَمْ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ وَالْخَطَاةُ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

¹⁴تَجَنِّبْنِي مِنَ الدَّمَاءِ، يَا إِلَهُ، إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيُسَبِّحَ لِسَانِي بَرِّكَ. ¹⁵يَا رَبُّ، افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ فَيُخَيِّرَ فَمِي بِسُبْحِكَ. ¹⁶لَأَنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِذَبِيحَةٍ وَإِلَّا فَكُنْتُ أَقْدَمُهَا، بِمُخْرِقَةٍ لَا تَرْضَى. ¹⁷دَبَائِحُ اللَّهِ هِيَ رُوحٌ مُنْكَسِرَةٌ. الْقَلْبُ الْمُنْكَسِرُ وَالْمُنْسَجِحُ، يَا إِلَهُ، لَا تَحْتَقِرْهُ.

¹⁸أَحْسِنْ بِرِصَاكَ إِلَى صِهْيَوْنَ، ابْنِ أَسْوَارِ أُورُشَلِيمَ. ¹⁹جَبِّذْ نَسْرَ دَبَائِحِ الْبَرِّ، مُخْرِقَةٍ وَتَقْدِمَةٍ تَامَةٍ. جَبِّذْ يَضْعُدُونَ عَلَى مَذْبَحِكَ عُجُولًا.

burnt offering.¹⁷ The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.¹⁸ Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.¹⁹ Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.