

¹To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, A Psalm of David. The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: there is none that doeth good.² God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, that did seek God.³ Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one.⁴ Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread: they have not called upon God.⁵ There were they in great fear, where no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth against thee: thou hast put them to shame, because God hath despised them.⁶ Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

لِإِمَامٍ الْمُعْتَبَرِ عَلَى الْعُودِ. قَصِيدَةُ دَاوُدَ.

¹قَالَ الْجَاهِلُ فِي قَلْبِهِ: لَيْسَ إِلَهُ. فَسَدُوا وَرَجِسُوا رَجَاسَةً، لَيْسَ مَنْ يَعْمَلُ صَلَاحًا.² أَلَلَهُ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ أَشْرَفَ عَلَى بَنِي الْبَشَرِ لِيَنْظُرَ، هَلْ مِنْ قَاهِمٍ طَالِبِ اللَّهِ.³ كُلُّهُمْ قَدْ ارْتَدُّوا، مَعًا فَسَدُوا. لَيْسَ مَنْ يَعْمَلُ صَلَاحًا، لَيْسَ وَلَا وَاجِدٌ.
⁴أَلَمْ يَعْلَمْ قَاعِلُو الْإِيمِ، الَّذِينَ يَأْكُلُونَ سَعْيِي كَمَا يَأْكُلُونَ الْخُبْزَ، وَاللَّهُ لَمْ يَدْعُوا؟ هُنَاكَ خَافُوا خَوْفًا، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ خَوْفٌ، لِأَنَّ اللَّهَ قَدْ بَدَّدَ عِظَامَ مُحَاصِرِكَ. أَخْرَبْتَهُمْ لِأَنَّ اللَّهَ قَدْ رَفَضَهُمْ.⁶ لَيْتَ مِنْ صِهْيَوْنَ خَلَاصَ إِسْرَائِيلَ، عِنْدَ رَدِّ اللَّهِ سَبْيَ سَعْيِهِ يَهْتَفُ بِعُقُوبٍ وَيَفْرَحُ إِسْرَائِيلُ.