

¹To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David. Give ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication.² Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise;³ Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.⁴ My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.⁵ Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.⁶ And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away, and be at rest.⁷ Lo, then would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness. Selah.⁸ I would hasten my escape from the windy storm and tempest.⁹ Destroy, O Lord, and divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the city.¹⁰ Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow are in the midst of it.¹¹ Wickedness is in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.¹² For it was not an enemy that reproached me; then I could have borne it: neither was it he that hated me that did magnify himself against me; then I would have hid myself from him:¹³ But it was thou, a man mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance.¹⁴ We took sweet counsel together, and walked unto the house of God in company.¹⁵ Let death seize upon them, and let them go down quick into hell: for wickedness is in their dwellings, and among them.¹⁶ As for me, I will call upon God; and the LORD shall save me.¹⁷ Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he

لِإِمَامِ الْمُحَنَّنِينَ عَلَى ذَوَاتِ الْأَوْتَارِ. قَصِيدَةٌ لِدَاوُدَ.

¹إِصْغِ، يَا إِلَهِي، إِلَى صَلَاتِي وَلَا تَتَعَصَّ عَنْ تَصَرُّعِي.² اسْتَمِعْ لِي وَاسْتَجِبْ لِي. أَتَخَيَّرُ فِي كُرْبَتِي وَأَصْطَرِبُ³ مِنْ صَوْتِ الْعَدُوِّ، مِنْ قِبَلِ ظُلْمِ السُّرَّيرِ. لِأَنَّهُمْ يُحِيلُونَ عَلَيَّ إِنَّمَا وَيَعْصِبُ يَضْطَهُدُونِي.⁴ يَمَحُضُ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي وَأَهْوَالُ الْمَوْتِ سَقَطَتْ عَلَيَّ.⁵ خَوْفٌ وَرَعْدَةٌ آتَا عَلَيَّ وَعَشِيَّتِي رُغْبٌ.⁶ قُلْتُ: لَيْتَ لِي جَنَاحًا كَالْحَمَامَةِ فَاطِيرٌ وَأَسْتَرِيحُ.⁷ هَتَدًا كُنْتُ أَبْعُدُ هَارِبًا وَأَبِيتُ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ. سِلَاهُ.⁸ كُنْتُ أَسْرِعُ فِي تَجَانِي مِنَ الرِّيحِ الْعَاصِفَةِ وَمِنَ التَّوَعُّ.⁹ أَهْلِكَ، يَا رَبِّ، فَزُقْ أَلْسِنَتَهُمْ، لِأَنِّي قَدْ رَأَيْتُ ظُلْمًا وَخِصَامًا فِي الْمَدِينَةِ.¹⁰ تَهَارًا وَلَيْلًا يُحِيطُونَ بِهَا عَلَى أَسْوَارِهَا وَإِنَّمَا وَمَسَقَّةٌ فِي وَسْطِهَا.¹¹ مَقَاسِدُ فِي وَسْطِهَا وَلَا يَبْرَحُ مِنْ سَاحَتِهَا ظُلْمٌ وَعِشٌّ.¹² لِأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ عَدُوٌّ يُعَيِّرُنِي فَأَحْتَمِلُ، لَيْسَ مُبْغِضِي تَعْظِمُ عَلَيَّ فَأَحْتِئِ مِنْهُ.¹³ بَلْ أَنْتَ إِنْسَانٌ عَدِيلِي، إِلْفِي وَصَدِيقِي،¹⁴ الَّذِي مَعَهُ كَانَتْ تَخْلُو لَنَا الْعِشْرَةُ. إِلَى بَيْتِ إِلَهٍ كُنَّا نَذْهَبُ فِي الْجُمُهورِ. لِيُبْعَثَهُمُ الْمَوْتُ، لِيُنْخَدِرُوا إِلَى الْهَآوَةِ أَحْيَاءَ، لِأَنَّ فِي مَسَاكِينِهِمْ فِي وَسْطِهَا سُرُورًا.¹⁵ أَمَّا أَنَا فَإِلَى إِلَهٍ أَصْحُ وَالرَّبُّ يُخَلِّصُنِي.¹⁶ مَسَاءً وَصَبَاحًا وَطَهْرًا أَشْكُو وَأَنُوحُ فَيَسْمَعُ صَوْتِي.¹⁷ قَدَى بِسَلَامٍ نَفْسِي مِنْ قِتَالِ عَلَيَّ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَكْتَرُونَ كَانُوا حَوْلِي.¹⁸ يَسْمَعُ اللَّهُ قِيْدَهُمْ، وَالْجَالِسُ مِنْذُ الْقَدَمِ. سِلَاهُ.¹⁹ الَّذِينَ لَيْسَ لَهُمْ تَغْيِيرٌ وَلَا يَخَافُونَ اللَّهَ. أَلْقَى يَدَيْهِ عَلَى مُسَالِمِيهِ، تَقَضَّ عَهْدُهُ.²⁰ أَنْعَمْ مِنَ الرَّبْدَةِ قَمَّةً وَقَلْبُهُ قِتَالٌ، أَلَيْنَ مِنَ الرَّبِّ كَلِمَاتُهُ وَهِيَ سَيُوفٌ مَسْلُوءَةٌ.²¹ أَلْقَى عَلَى الرَّبِّ هَمَّكَ فَهُوَ يَعُولُكَ، لَا يَدْعُ الصَّدِيقَ يَتَرَعَّرُ إِلَى الْأَيْدِ.²² وَأَنْتَ، يَا إِلَهِي، تُحَذِّرُهُمْ إِلَى جُبِّ الْهَلَاكِ. رَجَالُ الدِّمَاءِ وَالْعِشَّ لَا يَنْصُفُونَ آبَاءَهُمْ. أَمَّا أَنَا فَاتَّكِلُ عَلَيْكَ.

shall hear my voice.¹⁸ He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle that was against me: for there were many with me.¹⁹ God shall hear, and afflict them, even he that abideth of old. Selah. Because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God.²⁰ He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his covenant.²¹ The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart: his words were softer than oil, yet were they drawn swords.²² Cast thy burden upon the LORD, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.²³ But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction: bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days; but I will trust in thee.