

¹To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David. Do ye indeed speak righteousness, O congregation? do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?² Yea, in heart ye work wickedness; ye weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.³ The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.⁴ Their poison is like the poison of a serpent: they are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear;⁵ Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.⁶ Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great teeth of the young lions, O LORD.⁷ Let them melt away as waters which run continually: when he bendeth his bow to shoot his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces.⁸ As a snail which melteth, let every one of them pass away: like the untimely birth of a woman, that they may not see the sun.⁹ Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in his wrath.¹⁰ The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.¹¹ So that a man shall say, Verily there is a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

لِإِمَامِ الْمُحَنَّنِ. عَلَى لَا نُهْلِكُ. لِدَاوُدَ. مَذَهَبَةٌ.
¹أَحَقًّا بِالْحَقِّ الْآخَرِسِ تَتَكَلَّمُونَ، بِالْمُسْتَقِيمَاتِ تَقْضُونَ، يَا بَنِي آدَمَ؟ بَلْ بِالْقَلْبِ تَعْمَلُونَ شُرُورًا فِي الْأَرْضِ، طَلَمَ أَيْدِيكُمْ تَزْنُونَ. رَاغَ الْأَسْرَارُ مِنَ الرَّحِمِ، ضَلُّوا مِنَ الْبَطْنِ مُتَكَلِّمِينَ كَذِبًا. لَهُمْ حُمَةٌ مِثْلُ حُمَةِ الْحَيَّةِ، مِثْلُ الصِّلِّ الْأَصَمِّ يَسُدُّ أُذُنَهُ،⁵ الَّذِي لَا يَسْتَمِعُ إِلَى صَوْتِ الْخَوَاةِ الرَّاقِينَ، رَفَى حَكِيمٍ.
⁶اللَّهُمَّ، كَسَّرَ أَسْنَانَهُمْ فِي أَفْوَاهِهِمْ. اهْتَشِمَ أَضْرَاسَ الْأَسْبَالِ، يَا رَبِّ. لِيَذُوبُوا كَالْمَاءِ، لِيَذْهَبُوا. إِذَا قَوَّحَ سِهَامَهُ فَلَتَّسَبَّ. كَمَا يَذُوبُ الْحَلَزُونُ مَاشِيًا، مِثْلُ سِقْطِ الْمَرَاةِ لَا يُعَايِنُوا الشَّمْسَ.⁹ قَبْلَ أَنْ تَشْعَرَ فُذُورُكُمْ بِالشُّوْكِ نِينَأَ أَوْ مَحْزُوفًا يَجْزِفُهُمْ.¹⁰ يَفْرَحُ الصِّدِّيقُ إِذَا رَأَى النَّقْمَةَ، يَغْسِلُ خُطَايَاهُ بِدَمِ الشَّرِيرِ.¹¹ وَيَقُولُ الْإِنْسَانُ: إِنَّ لِلصِّدِّيقِ ثَمَرًا، إِنَّهُ يُوَجِّدُ إِلَهَ قَاصٍ فِي الْأَرْضِ.