

¹To the chief Musician upon Muthlabben, A Psalm of David. I will praise thee , O LORD, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.²I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.³When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.⁴For thou hast maintained my right and my cause; thou satest in the throne judging right.⁵Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed the wicked, thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.⁶O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end: and thou hast destroyed cities; their memorial is perished with them.⁷But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.⁸And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.⁹The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.¹⁰And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.¹¹Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.¹²When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.¹³Have mercy upon me, O LORD; consider my trouble which I suffer of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:¹⁴That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.¹⁵The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made: in the net which they hid is their own foot taken.¹⁶The LORD is known by

لِإِمَامِ الْمُغَنِّيْنَ عَلَى "مَوْتِ الْإِنِّ". مَرْمُورٍ
لِدَاوُدَ.

¹أَحْمَدُ الرَّبِّ بِكُلِّ قَلْبِي، أَحَدْتُ بِجَمِيعِ عَجَائِكَ.²أَفْرَحُ وَأُبْتَهِجُ بِكَ، أَرْتُمُ لِاسْمِكَ، أَيُّهَا الْعَلِيُّ.³عِنْدَ رُجُوعِ أَعْدَائِي إِلَى خَلْفِي يَسْقُطُونَ وَيَهْلِكُونَ مِنْ قُدَّامِ وَجْهِكَ.⁴لَأَنَّكَ أَقَمْتَ حَقِّي وَدَعَوَائِي، جَلَسْتَ عَلَى الْكَرْسِيِّ قَاصِيًا عَادِلًا.⁵أَتَهَرَّتِ الْأُمَمُ، أَهْلَكَتِ السَّرِيرَ، مَحَوْتَ أَسْمَهُمْ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ وَالْأَبَدِ.⁶الْعَدُوُّ تَمَّ خَرَابُهُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، وَهَدَمَتْ مُدُنًا، بَادَ ذِكْرُهُ تَفْسُهُ.⁷أَمَّا الرَّبُّ فَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَجْلِسُ. تَبَّتْ لِلْقَضَاءِ كُرْسِيُّهُ، وَهُوَ يَقْضِي لِلْمَسْكُونَةِ بِالْعَدْلِ، يَبْدِي السُّعُوبَ بِالِاسْتِقَامَةِ.⁹وَيَكُونُ الرَّبُّ مَلَجًا لِلْمُنْسَجِحِ، مَلَجًا فِي أَرْمَنِ الصَّيْقِ.¹⁰وَيَبْكُلُ عَلَيْكَ الْغَارِفُونَ أَسْمَكَ، لِأَنَّكَ لَمْ تَتْرُكْ طَالِيكَ، يَا رَبِّ.¹¹رَتِّمُوا لِلرَّبِّ السَّاكِنِ فِي صِهْيَوْنَ، أَخْبِرُوا بَيْنَ السُّعُوبِ بِأَفْعَالِهِ.¹²لَأَنَّهُ مُطَالِبٌ بِالْذَّمَاءِ، ذَكَرَهُمْ، لَمْ يَنْسَ صُرَاحَ الْمَسَاكِينِ.

¹³إِرْحَمْنِي، يَا رَبِّ. انْظُرْ مَدَلَّتِي مِنْ مُبْغِضِي، يَا رَافِعِي مِنْ أَبْوَابِ الْمَوْتِ، لِكَيْ أَحَدْتُ بِكُلِّ تَسَايِيحِكَ فِي أَبْوَابِ ابْنَةِ صِهْيَوْنَ، مُبْتَهِجًا بِخَلَاصِكَ.¹⁵تَوَرَّطَتِ الْأُمَمُ فِي الْخُفْرَةِ الَّتِي عَمِلُوهَا، فِي السَّبَكَةِ الَّتِي أَحَقَّوْهَا اتَّسَبَّتْ أَرْجُلُهُمْ.¹⁶مَعْرُوفٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ، قَضَاءُ أَمْصَى، السَّرِيرُ يَغْلُقُ يَعْمَلُ يَدِيهِ. صَرَبُ الْأَوْتَارِ. سِيلَا.¹⁷الْأَسْرَارُ يَرْجِعُونَ إِلَى الْهَاطَةِ، كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ النَّاسِيْنَ إِلَهُ. لَأَنَّهُ لَا يُنْسَى الْمُسْكِينُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ، رَجَاءُ النَّاسِيْنَ لَا يَجِبُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.¹⁹قُمْ، يَا رَبِّ، لَا يَغْتَرَّ الْإِنْسَانُ، لِيُجَاكِمَ الْأُمَمُ قُدَّامَكَ.²⁰يَا رَبِّ، اجْعَلْ عَلَيْهِمْ رُغْبًا، لِيُعْلَمَ الْأُمَمُ أَنَّهُمْ بَشَرٌ. سِيلَا

the judgment which he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.¹⁷ The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.¹⁸ For the needy shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.¹⁹ Arise, O LORD; let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.²⁰ Put them in fear, O LORD: that the nations may know themselves to be but men. Selah.