

تَرْيِمَةُ الْمَصَاعِدِ. لِدَاوُدَ.

¹فَرِحْتُ بِالْقَائِلِينَ لِي: إِلَى بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ تَذْهَبُ. ²تَقِفُ
أَرْجُلُنَا فِي أَبْوَابِكَ، يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ. ³أُورُشَلِيمُ الْمَبْنِيَّةُ كَمَدِينَةٍ
مُتَّصِلَةٍ كُلِّهَا، ⁴حَيْثُ صَعِدَتِ الْأَسْبَاطُ، أَسْبَاطُ الرَّبِّ،
شَهَادَةً لِإِسْرَائِيلَ، لِيَحْمَدُوا اسْمَ الرَّبِّ. ⁵لَأَنَّهُ هُنَاكَ
اسْتَوَتْ الْكَرَاسِيُّ لِلْقَضَاءِ، كَرَاسِيَّ بَيْتِ دَاوُدَ. ⁶اسْأَلُوا
سَلَامَةَ أُورُشَلِيمَ. لِيَسْتَرِحَّ مُجْبُوكٌ. ⁷لِيَكُنْ سَلَامٌ فِي
أَبْرَاجِكَ، رَاحَةً فِي قُصُورِكَ. ⁸مِنْ أَجْلِ إِخْوَتِي وَأَصْحَابِي
لَأَقُولَنَّ: سَلَامٌ بِكَ. ⁹مِنْ أَجْلِ بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ، إِلَهِنَا، أَلْتَمِسُ
لَكَ خَيْرًا.

¹ A Song of degrees of David. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD. ² Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem. ³ Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together: ⁴ Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD. ⁵ For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David. ⁶ Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee. ⁷ Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces. ⁸ For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee. ⁹ Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.