

لِإِمَامِ الْمُعَنِّينَ عَلَى ذَوَاتِ النَّفْعِ. مَرْمُورٍ لِدَاوُدَ.
 1 لِكَلِمَاتِي أَصْغِ، يَا رَبُّ، تَأَمَّلْ صُرَاخِي، 2 اسْتَمِعْ لَصَوْتِ
 دُعَائِي، يَا مَلِكِي وَإِلَهِي، لِأَنِّي إِلَيْكَ أَصَلِّي. 3 يَا رَبُّ،
 بِالْعَدَاةِ تَسْمَعُ صَوْتِي، بِالْعَدَاةِ أَوْجَهُ صَلَاتِي نَحْوَكَ
 وَأَنْتَظِرُ.

4 لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ لَسْتَ إِلَهًا يُسَرُّ بِالشَّرِّ، لَا يُسَاكِنُكَ الشَّرِيرُ. 5 لَا
 يَقِفُ الْمُفْتَحِرُونَ قُدَّامَ عَيْنَيْكَ، أَبْغَضْتَ كُلَّ قَاعِلِي
 الْإِنِّمِ. 6 تَهْلِكُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالْكَذِبِ. رَجُلُ الدَّمَاءِ وَالْغِشِّ
 يَكْرَهُهُ الرَّبُّ. 7 أَمَّا أَنَا فَيَكْثَرَةُ رَحْمَتِكَ أَدْخُلُ بَيْتَكَ، أَسْجُدُ
 فِي هَيْكَلٍ قُدْسِكَ بِخَوْفِكَ.

8 يَا رَبُّ، اهْدِنِي إِلَى بَرَكٍ يَسَبِّبُ أَعْدَائِي، سَهْلٍ قُدَّامِي
 طَرِيقَكَ. 9 لِأَنَّهُ لَيْسَ فِي أَفْوَاهِهِمْ صِدْقٌ، جَوْفُهُمْ هُوَّةٌ،
 خَلَقُهُمْ قَبْرٌ مَفْتُوحٌ، أَلْسِنَتُهُمْ صَقَلُوهَا. 10 دَنُّهُمْ، يَا إِلَهَ.
 لِيَسْقُطُوا مِنْ مُؤَامَرَاتِهِمْ يَكْثَرَةُ دُنُوبِهِمْ. طَوَّحَ بِهِمْ،
 لِأَنَّهُمْ تَمَرَّدُوا عَلَيْكَ.

11 وَبَفَرَحٍ جَمِيعُ الْمُتَكَلِّينَ عَلَيْكَ، إِلَى الْأَبَدِ يَهْتَفُونَ
 وَتُظَلِّلُهُمْ، وَبِتَهْنِئَةٍ بِكَ مُجِبُّو اسْمِكَ. 12 لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ تُبَارِكُ
 الصَّادِقَ، يَا رَبُّ، كَأَنَّهُ يُنْزِسُ نُحَيْطَهُ بِالرَّضَا.

¹To the chief Musician upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David. Give ear to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation.²Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.³My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.⁴For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.⁵The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.⁶Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.⁷But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.⁸Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.⁹For there is no faithfulness in their mouth; their inward part is very wickedness; their throat is an open sepulchre; they flatter with their tongue.¹⁰Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels; cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions; for they have rebelled against thee.¹¹But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.¹²For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as with a shield.