

لِإِمَامٍ الْمُعْتَنِينَ عَلَى الْعُودِ. قَصِيدَةُ دَاوُدَ.

¹قَالَ الْجَاهِلُ فِي قَلْبِهِ: لَيْسَ إِلَهُ. فَسَدُوا وَرَجِسُوا
رَجَاسَةً، لَيْسَ مَنْ يَعْمَلُ صَلاَحًا.² اللَّهُ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ أَشْرَفَ
عَلَى بَنِي الْبَشَرِ لِيَنْظُرَ، هَلْ مِنْ قَاهِمٍ طَالِبِ اللَّهِ.³ كُلُّهُمْ
قَدْ ارْتَدُّوا، مَعَافَسُوا. لَيْسَ مَنْ يَعْمَلُ صَلاَحًا، لَيْسَ وَلَا
وَاحِدٌ.

⁴أَلَمْ يَعْلَمْ قَاعِلُو الْإِيمِ، الَّذِينَ يَأْكُلُونَ سَعْيِي كَمَا يَأْكُلُونَ
الْخُبْزَ، وَاللَّهُ لَمْ يَدْعُوا؟⁵ هُنَاكَ خَافُوا خَوْفًا، وَلَمْ يَكُنْ
خَوْفٌ، لِأَنَّ اللَّهَ قَدْ بَدَّدَ عِظَامَ مُحَاصِرِكَ. أَخْرَجْتَهُمْ لِأَنَّ
اللَّهَ قَدْ رَفَضَهُمْ.⁶ لَيْتَ مِنْ صِهْيُونَ خَلاصَ إِسْرَائِيلَ، عِنْدَ
رَبِّ اللَّهِ سَنِي سَعْيِهِ يَهْتَفُ يَغُوبُ وَيَفْرَحُ إِسْرَائِيلُ.

¹To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, A Psalm of David. The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: there is none that doeth good.² God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, that did seek God.³ Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one.⁴ Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread: they have not called upon God.⁵ There were they in great fear, where no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth against thee: thou hast put them to shame, because God hath despised them.⁶ Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.