

لِإِمَامِ الْمُعْتَبِرِينَ. عَلَى لَا تُهْلِكُ. مُدْهَبَةً لِدَاوُدَ
عِنْدَمَا هَرَبَ مِنْ قُدَّامِ سَاوُلَ فِي الْمَعَارَةِ.

¹إِرْحَمْنِي، يَا إِلَهُ، اِرْحَمْنِي، لِأَنَّهُ بِكَ اخْتَمَتُ نَفْسِي
وَبَطَلْتُ جَنَاحِيكَ أَخْتَمِي إِلَيَّ أَنْ تَغْبِرَ الْمَصَائِبُ. ²أَصْرُحْ
إِلَى إِلَهِ الْعَلِيِّ، إِلَى إِلَهِ الْمُحَامِي عَنِّي. ³يُرْسِلُ مِنَ
السَّمَاءِ وَيُخَلِّصُنِي، غَيْرَ الَّذِي يَتَهَمَّمُنِي. سِيْلَاهُ. ⁴يُرْسِلُ
إِلَهُ رَحْمَتِهِ وَحَقُّهُ. نَفْسِي بَيْنَ الْأَشْجَالِ، أَصْطَلِجُ بَيْنَ
الْمُتَقِدِينَ بَنِي آدَمَ. أَسْتَأْنِثُهُمْ أَسِنَّةً وَسِهَامًا وَلِسَانُهُمْ
سَيْفٌ قَاصٍ. ⁵ارْتَفِعْ، اللَّهُمَّ، عَلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَرْتَفِعْ عَلَى
كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ مَجْدُكَ. ⁶هَيَّاوَا شَبَكَةً لِحَطَوَاتِي، انْحَنَتْ
نَفْسِي. حَقَرُوا قُدَّامِي حُفْرَةً، سَقَطُوا فِي وَسْطِهَا.
سِيْلَاهُ.

⁷تَأَيِّتُ قَلْبِي، يَا إِلَهُ، تَأَيِّتُ قَلْبِي. أَعْنِي وَأَرْثِمُ. ⁸اسْتَيْقِظْ،
يَا مَجْدِي، اسْتَيْقِظِي، يَا رَبَّابُ وَبَا عُوْدُ، أَنَا أَسْتَيْقِظُ
سَجَرًا. ⁹أَحْمَدُكَ بَيْنَ الشُّعُوبِ، يَا رَبُّ، أَرْتِمُ لَكَ بَيْنَ
الْأُمَمِ. ¹⁰لَآنَ رَحْمَتِكَ قَدْ عَظُمَتْ إِلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ وَإِلَى
الْعَمَامِ حَقُّكَ. ¹¹ارْتَفِعْ، اللَّهُمَّ، عَلَى السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَرْتَفِعْ
عَلَى كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ مَجْدُكَ.

¹To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave. Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast. ²I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me. ³He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. Selah. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth. ⁴My soul is among lions: and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword. ⁵Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth. ⁶They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves. Selah. ⁷My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise. ⁸Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early. ⁹I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations. ¹⁰For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds. ¹¹Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.