

لِإِمَامِ الْمُغَنِّينَ عَلَى ذَوَاتِ الْأَوْتَارِ عَلَى الْقَرَارِ.
مَرْمُورٍ لِدَاوُدَ.

¹يَا رَبُّ، لَا تُوبِّخْنِي بِغَضَبِكَ وَلَا تُؤَدِّبْنِي بِعِظَتِكَ. ²ارْحَمْنِي، يَا رَبُّ، لِأَنِّي ضَعِيفٌ. اسْقِنِي، يَا رَبُّ، لِأَنَّ عِظَامِي قَدْ رَجَعَتْ ³وَتَفْسِي قَدْ ارْتَاعَتْ جِدًّا. وَأَنْتَ، يَا رَبُّ، فَحَتَّى مَتَى؟

⁴عُدْ، يَا رَبُّ، بِنَجِّ تَفْسِي، خَلِّصْنِي مِنْ أَجْلِ رَحْمَتِكَ. ⁵لَا إِلَهَ لَيْسَ فِي الْمَوْتِ ذِكْرُكَ. فِي الْهَوَايَةِ مَنْ يَحْمَدُكَ؟ ⁶يَعْبُدُ فِي تَهْهِدِي. أَعُوْمْ فِي كُلِّ لَيْلَةٍ سَرِيرِي يَدْمُوعِي، أَذْوُبُ فِرَاشِي. ⁷سَاحَتْ مِنَ الْعَمِّ عَيْنِي، سَاحَتْ مِنْ كُلِّ مُضَايِقِي.

⁸أُبْعُدُوا عَنِّي، يَا جَمِيعَ قَاعِلِي الْإِنِّمَ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ سَمِعَ صَوْتَ بُكَائِي. ⁹سَمِعَ الرَّبُّ تَضَرُّعِي، الرَّبُّ يَقْبَلُ صَلَاتِي. ¹⁰جَمِيعُ أَعْدَائِي يُخْزَوْنَ وَيَبْتَاعُونَ جِدًّا، يُعَوِّدُونَ وَيُخْزَوْنَ بَغْتَةً.

¹To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David. O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure. ²Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for I am weak: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are vexed. ³My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long? ⁴Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake. ⁵For in death there is no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks? ⁶I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears. ⁷Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies. ⁸Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping. ⁹The LORD hath heard my supplication; the LORD will receive my prayer. ¹⁰Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return and be ashamed suddenly.