

لِإِمَامِ الْمُتَعَبِينَ عَلَى السَّوْسِنَ. شَهَادَةُ مَذْهَبِهِ
لِدَاوُدَ لِلتَّلْعِيمِ. عِنْدَ مُحَارَبَتِهِ أَرَامَ التَّهْرِينِ وَأَرَامَ
صُؤْبَةَ، فَرَجَعَ يُوأَبُ وَصَرَبَ مِنْ أَدُومَ فِي وَادِي
الْمِلْحِ أَنْتَنِي عَشْرَ أَلْفًا.

¹ يَا إِلَهَ، رَقَصْتَنَا، افْتَحَمْتَنَا، سَخَطْتَ، أَرْجَعْنَا. ² زَلَزَلْتَ
الْأَرْضَ، فَصَمَّتْهَا. اجْبُرْ كَسْرَهَا لِأَنَّهَا مُتَرَعَّرَعَةٌ. ³ أَرَيْتَ
سَعْيَكَ غُشْرًا، سَقَيْتَنَا حَمَرَ التَّرُّجِ. ⁴ أَعْطَيْتَ خَائِفِكَ رَائَةً
تُزْفَعُ لِأَجْلِ الْحَقِّ. سِلَاةٌ. ⁵ لِيَكُنْ يَنْجُو أَجْبَاؤُكَ، حَلَّصْ
يَمِينِكَ وَاسْتَجِبْ لِي.

⁶ إِلَهَ قَدْ تَكَلَّمَ بِقُدْسِهِ: أَبْتَهَجْ. أَفْسِمُ شَكِيمَ وَأَفْسِسُ وَادِي
سُكُوتٍ. ⁷ لِي جِلْعَادُ وَلِي مَتَسَّى. وَأَفْرَايِمُ حُودَةٌ رَأْسِي،
يَهُودَا صَوْلَجَانِي. ⁸ مُوَابُ مِرْحَصَتِي، عَلَى أَدُومَ أَطْرَحُ
تَعْلِي. يَا فِلِسْطِينَ، اهْتِفِي عَلَيَّ.

⁹ مَنْ يَقُودُنِي إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ الْمُخَصَّصَةِ؟ مَنْ يَهْدِينِي إِلَى
أَدُومَ؟ ¹⁰ أَلَيْسَ أَنْتَ، يَا إِلَهَ، الَّذِي رَقَصْتَنَا وَلَا تَخْرُجْ، يَا
إِلَهَ، مَعَ جُيُوشِنَا. ¹¹ أَعْطَيْنَا غَوْبًا فِي الصَّيْقِ، قَبَاطِلُ هُوَ
خَلَّاصُ الْإِنْسَانِ. ¹² بِاللَّهِ تَصْنَعُ بَيَاسٍ وَهُوَ يَدُوسُ أَعْدَاءَنَا.

¹To the chief Musician upon Shushaneduth, Michtam of David, to teach; when he strove with Aramnaharaim and with Aramzobah, when Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt twelve thousand. O God, thou hast cast us off, thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased; O turn thyself to us again. ²Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh. ³Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment. ⁴Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah. ⁵That thy beloved may be delivered; save with thy right hand, and hear me. ⁶God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth. ⁷Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine; Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; Judah is my lawgiver; ⁸Moab is my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me. ⁹Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom? ¹⁰Wilt not thou, O God, which hadst cast us off? and thou, O God, which didst not go out with our armies? ¹¹Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man. ¹²Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it is that shall tread down our enemies.