

لِإِمَامِ الْمُتَعِينِ. عَلَى لَا تُهْلِكُ. مَرْمُورَ لَأَسَافَ.
تَسْبِيحُهُ.

¹تَحْمَدُكَ، يَا إِلَهُ، تَحْمَدُكَ وَاسْمُكَ قَرِيبٌ. يُحَدِّثُونَ
بِعَجَائِبِكَ.²لَأَتِي أَعْيُنُ مِيعَادًا، أَنَا بِالْمُسْتَقِيمَاتِ
أَقْضِي.³ذَابَتِ الْأَرْضُ وَكُلُّ سُكَّانِهَا، أَنَا وَرَثْتُ أَعْمِدَتَهَا.
سِلَاحُهُ.

⁴قُلْتُ لِلْمُفْتَخِرِينَ: لَا تَفْتَخِرُوا، وَلِلْأَسْرَارِ: لَا تَرْقِعُوا
قَرْنًا.⁵لَا تَرْقِعُوا إِلَى الْعُلَى قَرْنَكُمْ، لَا تَتَكَلَّمُوا بِعُنِي
مُتَّصِلًا.⁶لَا إِلَهَ إِلَّا مِنَ الْمَشْرِقِ وَلَا مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ وَلَا مِنْ
بَرِّيَةِ الْجِبَالِ،⁷وَلَكِنَّ اللَّهَ هُوَ الْقَاصِي. هَذَا يَصْعَعُهُ وَهَذَا
يَرْقَعُهُ.⁸لَآنَ فِي يَدِ الرَّبِّ كَأْسٌ وَخَمَرُهَا مُحْتَمِرَةٌ، مَلَأَتْهُ
سَرَابًا مَمْرُوجًا، وَهُوَ يَسْكُبُ مِنْهَا. لَكِنْ عَكَزَهَا يَمَضُّهُ،
يَسْرِبُهُ كُلُّ أَسْرَارِ الْأَرْضِ.⁹أَمَّا أَنَا فَأَخِيرُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ، أَرْثُهُمْ لِإِلَهِ يَغْفُوبُ.¹⁰وَكُلُّ قُرُونِ
الْأَسْرَارِ أَغْضِبُ، قُرُونُ الصَّادِقِ تَتَّصِبُ.

¹To the chief Musician, Altaschith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph. Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.²When I shall receive the congregation I will judge uprightly.³The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.⁴I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn:⁵Lift not up your horn on high: speak not with a stiff neck.⁶For promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.⁷But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.⁸For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.⁹But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.¹⁰All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; but the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.