

لِذَاوُدَ. مَرْمُورٌ.

¹A Psalm of David. The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.²For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.³Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?⁴He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.⁵He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.⁶This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.⁷Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.⁸Who is this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.⁹Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.¹⁰Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

¹لِلرَّبِّ الْأَرْضُ وَمِلْؤُهَا، الْمَسْكُونَةُ وَكُلُّ السَّاكِينِ فِيهَا.²لَأَنَّهُ عَلَى الْخَارِ أَسَسَهَا وَعَلَى الْأَنْهَارِ بَنَاهَا.³مَنْ يَصْعَدُ إِلَى جَبَلِ الرَّبِّ وَمَنْ يَقُومُ فِي مَوْضِعِ قُدْسِهِ؟⁴الطَّاهِرُ الْيَدَيْنِ وَالنَّقِيُّ الْقَلْبِ، الَّذِي لَمْ يَحْمِلْ نَفْسَهُ إِلَى الْبَاطِلِ وَلَا خَلَفَ كَذِبًا،⁵يَحْمِلُ بَرَكَهَ مِنْ عِنْدِ الرَّبِّ وَيَرَى مِنْ إِلَهٍ خَلَّاصِهِ.⁶هَذَا هُوَ الْجِيلُ الطَّالِبُ، الْمُتَمَسِّسُونَ وَجْهَكَ، يَا يَعْقُوبُ. سِيْلَا.⁷ارْفَعْنَ أَبْوَابُ الْأَرْتَاجِ رُؤُوسَكُمْ وَارْفَعْنَ أَبْوَابُ الدَّهْرِيَّاتِ، فَيَدْخُلَ مَلِكُ الْمَجْدِ.⁸مَنْ هُوَ هَذَا مَلِكُ الْمَجْدِ؟ الرَّبُّ الْقَدِيرُ الْجَبَّارُ، الرَّبُّ الْجَبَّارُ فِي الْقِتَالِ.⁹ارْفَعْنَ أَبْوَابُ الْأَرْتَاجِ رُؤُوسَكُمْ وَارْفَعْنَ أَبْوَابُ الدَّهْرِيَّاتِ، فَيَدْخُلَ مَلِكُ الْمَجْدِ.¹⁰مَنْ هُوَ هَذَا مَلِكُ الْمَجْدِ؟ رَبُّ الْجُنُودِ هُوَ مَلِكُ الْمَجْدِ. سِيْلَا.