

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah. O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.²For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.³He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.⁴He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.⁵God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.⁶Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.⁷For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.⁸God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.⁹The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

لِإِمَامِ الْمُعْتَبِينَ. لِيَتَبَيَّحُ قُورَحُ. مَرْمُورٌ.
¹يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ صَفِّقُوا بِالْأَيْدِي، اهْتَفُوا لِلَّهِ بِصَوْتِ
 الْإِيْتِهَاجِ. ²لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ عَلَيَّ مَحُوفٌ، مَلِكٌ كَبِيرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ
 الْأَرْضِ. ³يَخْضَعُ الشُّعُوبُ تَحْتَنَا وَالْأُمَمَ تَحْتِ
 أَقْدَامِنَا. ⁴يَخْتَارُ لَنَا تَصِيبَتَنَا، فَحَرَ بَعْقُوبَ الَّذِي أَحَبَّهُ. سِيْلَاهُ.
⁵صَعَدَ اللَّهُ يَهْتَفِي، الرَّبُّ بِصَوْتِ الصُّورِ. ⁶رَتِّمُوا لِلَّهِ،
 رَتِّمُوا. رَتِّمُوا لِمَلِكِنَا، رَتِّمُوا. ⁷لَأَنَّ إِلَهَهُ مَلِكُ الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا،
 رَتِّمُوا قَصِيدَةً. ⁸مَلَكَ اللَّهُ عَلَى الْأُمَمِ، اللَّهُ جَلَسَ عَلَى
 كُرْسِيِّ قُدْسِيهِ. ⁹شُرَفَاءُ الشُّعُوبِ اجْتَمَعُوا، سَعَبُ إِلَهِهِ
 إِبْرَاهِيمَ. لَأَنَّ لِلَّهِ مَجَانَّ الْأَرْضِ، هُوَ مُتَعَالٍ جِدًّا.