

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.

لِإِمَامِ الْمُغَنِّيْنَ عَلَى السَّوْسِنِ. شَهَادَةُ مُدَّهَبَةٍ
لِدَاوُدَ لِلتَّعْلِيمِ. عِنْدَ مُحَارَبَتِهِ أَرَامَ النَّهْرَيْنِ وَأَرَامَ
صُوبَةِ، فَرَجَعَ بُوَابُ وَصْرَتٍ مِنْ أَدُومَ فِي وَادِي
الْمِلْحِ أَنْتَنِي عَسَرَ الْغَا.

¹يَا إِلَهُ، رَفَضْتَنَا، افْتَحَمْتَنَا، سَخَطْتَ، أَرْجَعْنَا.²زَلَزَلْتَ
الْأَرْضَ، فَصَمَّتْهَا. اجْبُرْ كَسْرَهَا لِأَنَّهَا مُتَرَعِّزَةٌ.³أَرَبْتَ
سَعْيَكَ عُسْرًا، سَقَيْتَنَا حَمْرَ التَّرْبُوحِ.⁴أَعْطَيْتَ خَائِفِيكَ رَايَةً
تُرْفَعُ لِأَجْلِ الْحَقِّ. سِلَاحُ. لِكَيْ يَنْجُو أَحِبَّاؤُكَ، خَلَّصَ
يَمِينِكَ وَأَسْتَجِبْ لِي.

⁶إِلَهُ قَدْ تَكَلَّمَ بِقُدْسِهِ: أَبْتَهَجُ. أَقْسِمُ بِسَكِيمِ وَأَقِيسُ وَادِي
سُكُوتٍ. لِي جِلْعَادُ وَلِي مَنَسَّى. وَأَفْرَايِمُ جُودَةٌ رَأْسِي،
يَهُودَا صَوْلَجَانِي.⁸مُؤَابُ مِرْحَصَتِي، عَلَى أَدُومَ أَطْرَحُ
تَغْلِي. يَا فِلِسْطِينَ، اهْتَفِي عَلَيَّ.

⁹مَنْ يَقُودُنِي إِلَى الْمَدِينَةِ الْمُحَصَّنَةِ؟ مَنْ يَهْدِينِي إِلَى
أَدُومَ؟¹⁰أَلَيْسَ أَنْتَ، يَا إِلَهُ، الَّذِي رَفَضْتَنَا وَلَا تَخْرُجُ، يَا
إِلَهُ، مَعَ جُيُوشِنَا.¹¹أَعْطَيْنَا عَوْنًا فِي الصِّيقِ، فَبَاطِلٌ هُوَ
خَلَّاصُ الْإِنْسَانِ.¹²يَا إِلَهُ تَصْنَعُ يَبَاسٍ وَهُوَ يَدُوسُ أَعْدَاءَنَا.