

¹A Psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah. O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;²To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.³Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.⁴Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.⁵My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:⁶When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.⁷Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.⁸My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.⁹But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.¹⁰They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.¹¹But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

مَرْمُورٌ لِدَاوُدَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي بَرِّيَّةِ يَهُودَا.

¹يَا إِلَهُ، إِلَهِي أَنْتَ، إِلَيْكَ أَبْكُرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، يَشْتَاؤُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي فِي أَرْضٍ تَاشِقَةٍ وَبَاسَةٍ بِلَا مَاءٍ،² لِكَيْ أَبْصِرَ قُوَّتَكَ وَمَجْدَكَ كَمَا قَدْ رَأَيْتُكَ فِي قُدْسِكَ.³لَأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، سَقَاتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ.⁴هَكَذَا أَبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي، بِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ.⁵كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ تَشْبَعُ نَفْسِي وَتُسَقِّتِي الْإِنْهَاجُ يُسَبِّحُكَ قَمِي⁶ إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي. فِي الشَّهْدِ الْهَجُ بِكَ،⁷لَأَنَّكَ كُنْتَ عَوْنًا لِي، وَبَطَلَ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَبْتَهِجُ.

⁸الَّتَصَقَتْ نَفْسِي بِكَ، يَمِينُكَ تَعْصُدُنِي. ⁹أَمَّا الَّذِينَ هُمْ لِلتَّهْلُكَةِ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي فَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ.¹⁰يَذْقَعُونَ إِلَى يَدَيِ السَّيْفِ، يَكُونُونَ تَصِيْبًا لِبَنَاتِ آوِي.¹¹أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَفْرَحُ بِاللَّهِ، يَفْتَحِرُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لَأَنَّ أَفْوَاهَ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالْكَذِبِ تُسَدُّ.