

لِدَاوُدَ. مَرْمُورٌ.

¹رَحْمَةً وَحُكْمًا أَغْنِي. لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، أُرْتَم. ²أَتَعَقَّلُ فِي طَرِيقٍ كَامِلٍ. مَتَى تَأْتِي إِلَيَّ؟ أَسْأَلُكَ فِي كَمَالٍ قَلْبِي فِي وَسْطِ بَيْتِي. ³لَا أَصْعُ فُذَامَ عَيْنِي أَمْرًا رَدِيئًا. عَمَلُ الرِّبْعَانِ أَبْغَضْتُ، لَا يَلْصُقُ بِي. ⁴قَلْبٌ مُعْوَجٌ يَبْعُدُ عَنِّي، السَّرِيرُ لَا أَعْرِفُهُ. ⁵الَّذِي يَغْتَابُ صَاحِبَهُ سِرًّا هَذَا أَقْطَعُهُ، مُسْتَكْبِرُ الْعَيْنِ وَمُنْتَفِعُ الْقَلْبِ لَا أَحْتَمِلُهُ. ⁶عَيْنَايَ عَلَى أَمْنَاءِ الْأَرْضِ لِكَيْ أَجْلِسَهُمْ مَعِيَ. السَّالِكُ طَرِيقًا كَامِلًا هُوَ يَخْدُمُنِي. ⁷لَا يَسْكُنُ وَسْطَ بَيْتِي غَامِلٌ غِشًّا، الْمُتَكَلِّمُ بِالْكَذِبِ لَا يَنْبُتُ أَمَامَ عَيْنِي. ⁸بَاكِراً أَيْدٍ جَمِيعِ أَشْرَارِ الْأَرْضِ لَأَقْطَعَ مِنْ مَدِينَةِ الرَّبِّ كُلَّ قَاعِلِي الْإِيمِ.

¹ A Psalm of David. I will sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O LORD, will I sing. ² I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart. ³ I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me. ⁴ A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked person. ⁵ Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I cut off: him that hath an high look and a proud heart will not I suffer. ⁶ Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me. ⁷ He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight. ⁸ I will early destroy all the wicked of the land; that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the LORD.