

لِإِمَامٍ الْمُعْتَنِينَ عَلَى الْقَرَارِ. مَرْمُورٍ لِدَاوُدَ.

¹خَلِّصْ، يَا رَبُّ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ انْقَرَضَ التَّقِيُّ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ انْقَطَعَ
الْأَمَنَاءُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْبَشَرِ. ²يَتَكَلَّمُونَ بِالْكَذِبِ كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ مَعَ
صَاحِبِهِ بِشَفَاهِ مِلْفَةٍ، بِقَلْبٍ فَقَلْبٍ يَتَكَلَّمُونَ. ³يَقْطَعُ الرَّبُّ
جَمِيعَ الشَّفَاهِ الْمَلِيقَةِ وَاللِّسَانَ الْمُتَكَلِّمَ بِالْعَطَائِمِ، ⁴الَّذِينَ
قَالُوا: بِالسِّتِنَا نَتَجَبَّرُ، بِشِفَاهُنَا مَعَنَا. مَنْ هُوَ سَيِّدُ عَلَيْنَا؟
⁵"مِنْ أَغْصَابِ الْمَسَاكِينِ، مِنْ صَرْخَةِ الْبَائِسِينَ، الْآنَ
أَقُومُ"، يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، "أَجْعَلُ فِي وَسْعِ الَّذِي يُنْفَتِّ فِيهِ."
⁶كَلَامُ الرَّبِّ كَلَامٌ تَقِيٌّ، كَفِصَّةٍ مُصْقَاةٍ فِي بُوطَةٍ فِي
الْأَرْضِ، مَمْحُوصَةٍ سَبْعَ مَرَّاتٍ. ⁷أَنْتَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَحْفَظُهُمْ،
تَحْرُسُهُمْ مِنْ هَذَا الْجِيلِ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ. ⁸الْأَسْرَارُ يَتَمَشُّونَ
مِنْ كُلِّ تَاجِيَةٍ عِنْدَ انْزِعَاجِ الْأَرْذَالِ بَيْنَ النَّاسِ.

¹To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David. Help, LORD; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men. ²They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: with flattering lips and with a double heart do they speak. ³The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, and the tongue that speaketh proud things: ⁴Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; our lips are our own: who is lord over us? ⁵For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the LORD; I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him. ⁶The words of the LORD are pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times. ⁷Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever. ⁸The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.