نَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَصَاعِدِ.

أَعِنْدَمَا رَدَّ الرَّبُّ سَبْيَ صِهْيَوْنَ، صِرْنَا مِثْلَ الْحَالَمِينَ. حَيِئَذِ الْمَتَلَاتُ الْمَوْاهُنَا ضِحْكاً وَأَلْسِنَتُنَا تَرَثُماً. حِينَئِذٍ قَالُوا بَيْنَ الأُمْمِ: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ عَظَّمَ الْعَمَلَ مَعَ هَؤُلاَءِ. قَطَّمَ الْعَمَلَ مَا الْعَمَلَ مَعَنا وَصِرْنَا فَرِحِينَ. الرُّدُدْ، يَا مَعْنَا وَصِرْنَا فَرِحِينَ. الرَّدُدْ، يَا رَبُّ، سَبْيَنَا مِثْلَ السَّوَاقِي فِي الْجَنُوبِ. وَالْذِينَ يَزْرَعُونَ بِالرَّبْيَةَاجِ. وَالدَّاهِبُ ذَهَاباً بِالْبُكَاءِ حَامِلاً بِالدُّمُوعِ يَحْصُدُونَ بِالرَّبْيَةِاجِ. وَالدَّاهِبُ ذَهَاباً بِالْبُكَاءِ حَامِلاً مِبْذَرَ الرَّرْع، مَحِيناً يَجِيءُ بالنَّرَثُمِ حَامِلاً حُزَمَهُ.

¹A Song of degrees. When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.²Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.³The LORD hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.⁴Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.⁵They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.⁶He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him .