

تُرْبِيْمَةُ الْمَصَاعِدِ.

كَثِيرًا مَا صَابَعُونِي مُنْذُ سَيَّابِي، لِيَقُلْ إِسْرَائِيلُ: ^١
 كَثِيرًا صَابَعُونِي مُنْذُ سَيَّابِي، لَكِنْ لَمْ يَقْدِرُوا عَلَيَّ. ^٢عَلَى طَهْرِي
 حَرَّتُ الْحَرَّاتُ، طَوَّلُوا أَنْلَامَهُمْ. الرَّبُّ صِدِّيقٌ، قَطَعَ رُبْطَ
 الْأَشْرَارِ. فَلَيَخْرُجَ وَلَيَرْتَدَ إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ كُلُّ مُبْغَضِي
 صَهِيُونَ. ^٣لَيَكُونُوا كَعْبَسِ السُّطُوحِ الَّذِي يَبْيَسُ قَبْلَ أَنْ
 يُفْلَعَ، الَّذِي لَا يَمْلِأُ الْحَاسِدُ كَفَهُ مِنْهُ وَلَا المُحَرَّمُ
 حِصْنَهُ، وَلَا يَقُولُ الْغَايُرُونَ: بَرَكَةُ الرَّبِّ عَلَيْكُمْ، بَارِكُنَاكُمْ
 بِإِسْمِ الرَّبِّ. ^٤

^١A Song of degrees. Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say.^٢Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.^٣The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.^٤The LORD is righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.^٥Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion.^٦Let them be as the grass upon the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:^٧Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.^٨Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the LORD be upon you: we bless you in the name of the LORD.