

تَرْيِمَةُ الْمَصَاعِدِ.

¹أَذْكُرْ، يَا رَبُّ، دَاوُدَ كُلَّ ذُلِّهِ،²كَيْفَ خَلَفَ لِلرَّبِّ، نَذَرَ
لِعَزِيزِ بَعْقُوبَ:³لَا أَذْخُلُ حَيْمَةَ بَيْتِي، لَا أَصْعُدُ عَلَى سُرِيرِ
فِرَاشِي،⁴لَا أُعْطِي وَسْناً لِعَيْنِي وَلَا تَوْماً لِأَجْفَانِي،⁵أَوْ أَجِدَ
مَقَاماً لِلرَّبِّ، مَسْكناً لِعَزِيزِ بَعْقُوبَ.⁶هُوَ ذَا قَدْ سَمِعْنَا بِهِ
فِي أَفْرَاتَةَ، وَجَدْنَاهُ فِي حُفُولِ الْوَعْرِ.⁷لِتَدْخُلْ إِلَيَّ
مَسَاكِينِهِ، لِيَسْجُدَ عِنْدَ مَوْطِئِ قَدَمَيْهِ.
⁸فَمُ، يَا رَبُّ، إِلَى رَاحَتِكَ، أَنْتَ وَتَابُوتُ عِزِّكَ.⁹كَهَنَتُكَ
يَلْبَسُونَ الْبَرَّ وَأَتَقِيأُوكَ يَهْتَفُونَ.¹⁰مِنْ أَجْلِ دَاوُدَ، عَبْدِكَ،
لَا تَرُدَّ وَجْهَ مَسِيحِكَ.¹¹أَفَسَمَ الرَّبُّ لِدَاوُدَ بِالْحَقِّ، لَا يَرْجِعُ
عَنْهُ: مِنْ تَمَرَّةٍ بَطْنِكَ أَجْعَلُ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّكَ.¹²إِنْ حَفِظَ
بُنُوكَ عَهْدِي وَشَهَادَاتِي، الَّتِي أَعَلَّمْتُهُمْ إِيَّاهَا، قَبِلُوهُمْ أَيْضاً
إِلَى الْأَبَدِ يَجْلِسُونَ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّكَ.¹³لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ اخْتَارَ
صِهْيُونََ، اسْتَهَاهَا مَسْكناً لَهُ:¹⁴هَذِهِ هِيَ رَاحَتِي إِلَى الْأَبَدِ،
هَهُنَا أَسْكُنُ لِأَنِّي اسْتَهَيْتُهَا.¹⁵طَعَامَهَا أَبَارِكْ بَرَكَهَ،
مَسَاكِينَهَا أَشْبِعْ خُبْزاً.¹⁶كَهَنَتَهَا أَلْبَسْ خَلَاصاً، وَأَتَقِيأُوهَا
يَهْتَفُونَ هَتَافاً.¹⁷هُتَاكَ أَنْيْتُ قَرْناً لِدَاوُدَ، رَبَّتْ سِرَاجاً
لِمَسِيحِي.¹⁸أَغْدَاهُ أَلْبَسْ خُبْزاً، وَعَلَيْهِ يُرْهَرْزُ إِكْلِيلُهُ.

¹A Song of degrees. LORD, remember David, and all his afflictions:²How he swore unto the LORD, and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;³Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed;⁴I will not give sleep to mine eyes, or slumber to mine eyelids,⁵Until I find out a place for the LORD, an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.⁶Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.⁷We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.⁸Arise, O LORD, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength.⁹Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.¹⁰For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.¹¹The LORD hath sworn in truth unto David; he will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.¹²If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.¹³For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired it for his habitation.¹⁴This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.¹⁵I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.¹⁶I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.¹⁷There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.¹⁸His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.