

تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَصَاعِدِ. لِدَاوُدَ.

¹هُوَدًا مَا أَحْسَنَ وَمَا أَجْمَلَ أَنْ يَسْكُنَ الْإِخْوَةُ مَعًا. ²مِثْلُ
 الدُّهْنِ الطَّيِّبِ عَلَى الرَّأْسِ النَّازِلِ عَلَى اللِّحْيَةِ، لِحْيَةِ
 هَارُونَ، النَّازِلِ إِلَى طَرْفِ ثِيَابِهِ. ³مِثْلُ نَدَى حَرْمُونَ
 النَّازِلِ عَلَى جَبَلِ صِهْيَوْنَ. لِأَنَّهُ هُنَاكَ أَمَرَ الرَّبُّ بِالْبَرَكَاتِ،
 حَيَاةٍ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.

¹ A Song of degrees of David. Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! ² It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments; ³ As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the LORD commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.