

تَرْبِيمَةُ الْمَصَاعِدِ.

هُوَدَا بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ، يَا حَمِيعَ عَبْدِ الرَّبِّ، الْوَاقِفِينَ فِي
بَيْتِ الرَّبِّ يَاللَّٰتِي لَيْ.^١ ارْقَعُوا أُيُوبَكُمْ تَحْتَ الْكُفُسِ وَبَارِكُوا
الرَّبَّ.^٢ بَيْارِكُوكَ الرَّبِّ مِنْ صَهِيَوْنَ، الصَّانِعُ السَّمَاوَاتِ
وَالْأَرْضَ.

^١A Song of degrees. Behold, bless ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD.^٢Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.^٣The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.