

## مَزْمُورٌ أُغْنِيَهُ تَدَشِينَ النَّبْتُ. لِذَاوُدَ.

<sup>1</sup>أَعْظَمُكَ، يَا رَبُّ، لِأَنَّكَ تَسَلَّيْتَنِي وَلَمْ تُشْمِتْ بِي  
 أَعْدَائِي. <sup>2</sup>يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهِي، اسْتَعَيْتُ بِكَ فَسَقَيْتَنِي. <sup>3</sup>يَا رَبُّ،  
 أَصْعَدْتَ مِنَ الْهَاطِيَةِ نَفْسِي، أَحْيَيْتَنِي مِنْ بَيْنِ الْهَاطِطِينَ  
 فِي الْجُبِّ. <sup>4</sup>رَتِّمُوا لِلرَّبِّ، يَا أَتْقِيَاءَهُ، وَاحْمَدُوا ذِكْرَ  
 قُدْسِهِ. <sup>5</sup>لَآنَ لِلْحَطَةِ غَضَبُهُ، حَيَاةٌ فِي رِضَاةٍ. عِنْدَ الْمَسَاءِ  
 يَبِيتُ الْبُكَاءُ، وَفِي الصَّبَاحِ تَرْتُمُ.  
<sup>6</sup>وَأَنَا قُلْتُ فِي طَمَائِنَتِي: لَا أَتَرَعَّزُ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. <sup>7</sup>يَا رَبُّ،  
 بِرِضَاكَ تَبَّتْ لِحْيَتِي عَرًّا، حَجَبْتَ وَجْهَكَ قَصْرَتْ  
 مُرْتَاعًا. <sup>8</sup>إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، أَصْرُحُ وَإِلَى السَّيِّدِ أَتَصَرَّعُ. <sup>9</sup>مَا  
 الْقَائِدَةُ مِنْ دَمِي إِذَا تَزَلْتُ إِلَى الْحُفْرَةِ؟ هَلْ يَحْمَدُكَ  
 التُّرَابُ؟ هَلْ يُخَيِّرُ بِحَقِّكَ؟ <sup>10</sup>اسْتَمِعْ، يَا رَبُّ، وَارْحَمْنِي. يَا  
 رَبُّ، كُنْ مُعِينًا لِي. <sup>11</sup>حَوَّلْتُ تَوَجِّي إِلَى رَفْصِ لِي، خَلَلْتُ  
 مِسْجِي وَمَنْطَفَيْتِي فَرَحًا، <sup>12</sup>لَكِنِّي تَتَرْتَمُ لَكَ رُوجِي وَلَا  
 تَسْكُتُ. يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهِي، إِلَى الْأَبَدِ أَحْمَدُكَ.

<sup>1</sup>A Psalm and Song at the dedication of the house of David. I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me. <sup>2</sup>O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me. <sup>3</sup>O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit. <sup>4</sup>Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness. <sup>5</sup>For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. <sup>6</sup>And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved. <sup>7</sup>LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled. <sup>8</sup>I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication. <sup>9</sup>What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth? <sup>10</sup>Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper. <sup>11</sup>Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness; <sup>12</sup>To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.