

لِإِمَامِ الْمُحَنِّينَ. لِبَنِي قُورَحَ. مَرْمُورٌ.

¹يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ صَفِّقُوا بِالْأَيْدِي، اهْتَفُوا لِلَّهِ بِصَوْتِ
الْإِنْهَادِ. ²لَآنَ الرَّبِّ عَلَيْنَا مَحُوفٌ، مَلِكٌ كَبِيرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ
الْأَرْضِ. ³يَخْضَعُ الشُّعُوبُ تَحْتَنَا وَالْأُمَمُ تَحْتِ
أَقْدَامِنَا. ⁴يَخْتَارُ لَنَا تَصِيبَتَا، فَحَرَّ يَعْقُوبَ الَّذِي أَحَبَّهُ. سِلَاهُ.
⁵صَعِدَ اللَّهُ يَهْتَفِي، الرَّبُّ بِصَوْتِ الصُّورِ. ⁶رَتِّمُوا لِلَّهِ،
رَتِّمُوا. رَتِّمُوا لِمَلِكِنَا، رَتِّمُوا. ⁷لَآنَ إِلَهَ مَلِكِ الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا،
رَتِّمُوا قَصِيدَةً. ⁸مَلِكَ اللَّهِ عَلَى الْأُمَمِ، اللَّهُ جَلَسَ عَلَى
كُرْسِيِّ قُدْسِهِ. ⁹شَرَفَاءُ الشُّعُوبِ اجْتَمَعُوا، شَعْبُ إِلَهٍ
إِبْرَاهِيمَ. لَآنَ لِلَّهِ مَجَانَّ الْأَرْضِ، هُوَ مُتَعَالٍ جِدًّا.

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah. O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph. ²For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth. ³He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet. ⁴He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah. ⁵God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet. ⁶Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises. ⁷For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding. ⁸God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness. ⁹The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.