

مَدَّهَتْهُ لِدَاوُدَ عِنْدَمَا أَخَذَهُ الْفِلِسْطِينِيُّونَ فِي جَث.

<sup>1</sup>إِرْحَمْنِي، يَا إِلَهَ، لِأَنَّ الْإِنْسَانَ بَتَّهَمَمْنِي وَالْيَوْمَ كُلَّهُ مُخَارِبًا يَصَائِفُنِي.<sup>2</sup> تَهَمَمْنِي أَعْدَائِي الْيَوْمَ كُلَّهُ لِأَنَّ كَثِيرِينَ يُقَاوِمُونَنِي بِكِبْرِيَاءٍ.<sup>3</sup> فِي يَوْمٍ خَوْفِي أَنَا عَلَيْكَ أَتَكِلُ.<sup>4</sup> اللَّهُ أَفْتَجِرُ بِكَلَامِهِ، عَلَى اللَّهِ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا أَخَافُ. مَاذَا يَصْنَعُهُ بِي الْبَشَرُ؟<sup>5</sup> الْيَوْمَ كُلَّهُ يُخَرِّفُونَ كَلَامِي، عَلَيَّ كُلُّ أَفْكَارِهِمْ بِالْشَّرِّ.<sup>6</sup> يَجْتَمِعُونَ، يَخْتَفُونَ، يُلَاحِظُونَ خُطَوَاتِي عِنْدَمَا تَرْتَضِدُّوا نَفْسِي.<sup>7</sup> عَلَى إِنْهُمْ جَارِهِمْ، يَعْصِبُ أَحْصِعُ الشُّعُوبَ، يَا إِلَهَ، تِيهَانِي رَاقِبْتَ، اجْعَلْ أَنْتَ دُمُوعِي فِي زَقْلٍ. أَمَا هِيَ فِي سِفْرِكَ؟<sup>9</sup> حِينَئِذٍ تَرْتَدُّ أَعْدَائِي إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ فِي يَوْمٍ أَدْعُوكَ فِيهِ. هَذَا قَدْ عَلِمْتُهُ لِأَنَّ اللَّهَ لِي.<sup>10</sup> اللَّهُ أَفْتَجِرُ بِكَلَامِهِ، الرَّبُّ أَفْتَجِرُ بِكَلَامِهِ.<sup>11</sup> عَلَى اللَّهِ تَوَكَّلْتُ فَلَا أَخَافُ. مَاذَا يَصْنَعُهُ بِي الْإِنْسَانُ؟<sup>12</sup> أَللَّهُمَّ عَلَيَّ نُدُورُكَ، أَوْفِي دَبَائِحِ شُكْرِ لَكَ.<sup>13</sup> لِأَنَّكَ نَجَيْتَ نَفْسِي مِنَ الْمَوْتِ، نَعَمْ، وَرَجَلِي مِنَ الرَّقَى، لِكَيْ أَسِيرَ قُدَّامَ اللَّهِ فِي ثَوْرِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician upon Jonathelemrechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath. Be merciful unto me, O God: for man would swallow me up; he fighting daily oppresses me.<sup>2</sup> Mine enemies would daily swallow me up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou most High.<sup>3</sup> What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.<sup>4</sup> In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.<sup>5</sup> Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts are against me for evil.<sup>6</sup> They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul.<sup>7</sup> Shall they escape by iniquity? in thine anger cast down the people, O God.<sup>8</sup> Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?<sup>9</sup> When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for me.<sup>10</sup> In God will I praise his word: in the LORD will I praise his word.<sup>11</sup> In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.<sup>12</sup> Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.<sup>13</sup> For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?