لإِمَامِ الْمُغَنِّينَ عَلَى يَدُوثُونَ. مَزْمُورُ لِدَاوُدَ.

اللَّهَا لِلهِ انْتَظَرَتْ نَفْسِي، مِنْ قِبَلِهِ خَلَاصِي، ْإِنَّمَا هُوَ صَخْرَتِي وَخَلاَصِي، مَلْجَإِي، لاَ أَتَرَعْزَعُ كَثِيراً.

قَلْمَ مَتَى تَهْجِمُونَ عَلَى الإِنْسَانِ، تَهْدِمُونَهُ كُلُّكُمْ كَحَائِطٍ مُنْقَضًّ، كَجِدَارٍ وَاقِعٍ ؟ أُلِنَّمَا يَتَآمَرُونَ لِيَدْفَعُوهُ عَنْ شَرَفِهِ، يَرْضَوْنَ بِالْكَذِبِ. بِأَفْواهِهِمْ يُبَارِكُونَ وَبِقُلُوبِهِمْ يَلْعَنُونَ. سِلاَهُ.

ُ إِلَّمَا لِلهِ ائْتَظِرِي، يَا نَفْسِي، لأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِهِ رَجَائِي. ُ إِلَّمَا هُوَ صَخْرَتِي وَخَلاَصِي، مَلْجَإِي، فَلاَ أَتَرَعْزَعُ. ُ عَلَى اللهِ خَلاَصِي، مَلْجَإِي، فَلاَ أَتَرَعْزَعُ. ُ عَلَى اللهِ خَلاَصِي وَمَجْدِي، صَـخْرَةُ قُـوَّتِي. مُحْتَمَايَ فِي اللهِ اللهِ اللهِ اللهُ عَلَيْهِ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، يَا قَوْمُ، اسْكُبُوا قُدَّامَهُ قُلُوبَكُمْ. اللهُ مَلْجَأُ لَنَا. سِلاَهُ.

ُ إِنَّمَا بَاطِلٌ بَنُو آدَمَ، كَذِبُ بَنُو الْبَشَرِ. فِي الْمَوَازِينِ هُمْ إِلَّمَا بَالْطِلُ بَنُو الْبَشَرِ. فِي الْمَوَازِينِ هُمْ إِلَّ الطَّلْمِ إِلَّى فَوْقُ، هُمْ مِنْ بَاطِلِ أَجْمَعُونَ. إِنْ زَادَ الْغِنَى فَلاَ تَصَعُوا عَلَيْ وَلاَ تَصَعُوا بَاطِلاً فِي الْخَطْفِ. إِنْ زَادَ الْغِنَى فَلاَ تَصَعُوا عَلَيْهِ قَلْباً. الْمَرَّةُ، وَهَاتَيْنِ الإِنْتَيْنِ الإِنْتَيْنِ الإِنْتَيْنِ الإِنْتَيْنِ الإِنْتَيْنِ أَلْكَ أَنْتَ سَمِعْتُ أَنَّ الْرَّجُّ، الرَّحْمَةُ لاَتَّكَ أَنْتَ لُبَّارِي الإِنْسَانَ كَعَمَلِهِ.

¹To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David. Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation. He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved. How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence. ⁴They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly. Selah. My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him. He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved. In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God. Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us. Selah. Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity. 10 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them . 11 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God. 12 Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.