

لِإِمَامِ الْمُعْتَنِينَ. مَرْمُورٌ لِذَاوُدَ. تَسْبِيحَةٌ.

¹لَكَ يَتَبَغَى التَّسْبِيحُ، يَا إِلَهَ، فِي صِهْيَوْنَ وَلَكَ يُوقَى
النَّدَى. ²بَا سَامِعَ الصَّلَاةِ، إِلَيْكَ يَأْتِي كُلُّ بَشَرٍ. ³أَتَانِمْ قَدْ
قَوِيَتْ عَلَيَّ، مَعَاصِيَنَا أَنْتَ تُكَفِّرُ عَنْهَا. ⁴طَوْنِي لِلَّذِي
تَخْتَارُهُ وَتُقَرِّبُهُ لِيَسْكُنَ فِي دِيَارِكَ. لَتُسَعَّرَنَّ مِنْ خَيْرِ
بَيْتِكَ، قُدْسٌ هَيْكَلِكَ. ⁵يَمَخَافُونَ فِي الْعَدْلِ تَسْتَجِيبُنَا، يَا إِلَهَ خَلَاصِنَا، يَا مُنْكَلَ
جَمِيعِ أَقَاصِي الْأَرْضِ وَالْبَحْرِ الْبَعِيدَةِ. ⁶الْمُنْبِثُ الْجِبَالِ
بِقُوَّتِهِ، الْمُنْتَلِقُ بِالْقُدْرَةِ، ⁷الْمُهْدِي عَجِيجَ الْبَحَارِ، عَجِيجَ
أَمْوَاجِهَا وَصَجِيجَ الْأَمَمِ. ⁸وَتَخَافُ سُكَّانُ الْأَقَاصِي مِنْ
آيَاتِكَ، تَجْعَلُ مَطَالِعَ الصَّبَاحِ وَالْمَسَاءِ تَبْتَهِجُ. ⁹تَعَهَّدْتَ
الْأَرْضَ وَجَعَلْتَهَا تَفِيضُ، تُغْنِيهَا جِدًّا. سَوَاقِي إِلَهٍ مَلَأَتْهُ
مَاءً. تُهَيِّئُ طَعَامَهُمْ لَأَنَّكَ هَكَذَا تُبْعِدُهَا. ¹⁰أَرَوْا أَلَامَهَا، مَهْدُ
أَحَادِيدِهَا. بِالْعُبُوثِ تُخَلِّلُهَا، تُبَارِكُ غَلَّتْهَا. ¹¹كَلَلَتْ السَّيَّةُ
يُجُودَكَ وَاتَّارَكَ تَقْطُرُ دَسَمًا. ¹²تَقْطُرُ مَرَاعِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ
وَتَسْتَطِقُ الْأَكَامُ بِالْبَهْجَةِ. ¹³اِكْتَسَبَتِ الْمَرْوُوحُ عَنَمًا وَالْأَوْدِيَةُ
تَعَطَّفُ بَرًّا، تَهْتِفُ وَأَيْضًا تُعْنِي.

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed. ²O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come. ³Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away. ⁴Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple. ⁵By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea: ⁶Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power: ⁷Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people. ⁸They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice. ⁹Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it. ¹⁰Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof. ¹¹Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness. ¹²They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side. ¹³The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.