

## لِدَاوُدَ. مَزْمُورٌ.

<sup>1</sup>A Psalm of David. The LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.<sup>2</sup>The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.<sup>3</sup>Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.<sup>4</sup>The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.<sup>5</sup>The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.<sup>6</sup>He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.<sup>7</sup>He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

<sup>1</sup>قَالَ الرَّبُّ لِرَبِّي: اجْلِسْ عَنْ يَمِينِي حَتَّى أَصْعَ أَعْدَاءَكَ مَوْطِنًا لِقَدَمَيْكَ.<sup>2</sup>يُرْسِلُ الرَّبُّ قَصَبَ عِزِّكَ مِنْ صِهْيَوْنَ، تَسْلُطُ فِي وَسْطِ أَعْدَائِكَ.<sup>3</sup>سَعْبُكَ مُتَنَدِّبٌ فِي يَوْمِ قُوَّتِكَ فِي زَيْتَةِ مُقَدَّسَةٍ، مِنْ رَجَمِ الْفَجْرِ لَكَ طَلُّ حَدَائِكَ.<sup>4</sup>أَفْسَمَ الرَّبُّ وَلَنْ يَنْدَمَ: أَنْتَ كَاهِنٌ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ عَلَى رُتَبَةِ مَلِكِي صَادِقٍ.<sup>5</sup>الرَّبُّ عَنْ يَمِينِكَ يُخْطِمُ فِي يَوْمِ رَجْزِهِ مُلُوكًا.<sup>6</sup>يَدِينُ بَيْنَ الْأُمَمِ، مَلَأَ جُنَّتًا أَرْضًا وَاسِعَةً سَحَقَ رُؤُوسَهَا.<sup>7</sup>مِنَ النَّهْرِ يَشْرَبُ فِي الطَّرِيقِ لِذَلِكَ يَرْفَعُ الرَّأْسَ.