

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David. Help, LORD; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men.<sup>2</sup> They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: with flattering lips and with a double heart do they speak.<sup>3</sup> The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, and the tongue that speaketh proud things:<sup>4</sup> Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; our lips are our own: who is lord over us?<sup>5</sup> For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the LORD; I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him.<sup>6</sup> The words of the LORD are pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.<sup>7</sup> Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.<sup>8</sup> The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.

لِإِمَامٍ الْمُتَعَبِّينَ عَلَى الْقَرَارِ. مَرْمُورٌ لِدَاوُدَ.  
<sup>1</sup>جَلَسْ، يَا رَبِّ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ انْقَرَصَ النَّقِيُّ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ انْقَطَعَ  
 الْأَمَنَاءُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْبَشَرِ.<sup>2</sup> يَتَكَلَّمُونَ بِالْكَذِبِ كُلُّ وَاحِدٍ مَعَ  
 صَاحِبِهِ بِشِفَاهٍ مَلِيقَةٍ، بِقَلْبٍ قَلْبٍ يَتَكَلَّمُونَ.<sup>3</sup> يَقْطَعُ الرَّبُّ  
 جَمِيعَ الشِّفَاهِ الْمَلِيقَةِ وَاللِّسَانَ الْمُتَكَلِّمَ بِالْعَطَائِمِ،<sup>4</sup> الَّذِينَ  
 قَالُوا: بِالسِّيئَةِ تَتَجَبَّرُ، شِفَاهُنَا مَعَنَا. مَنْ هُوَ سَيِّدٌ عَلَيْنَا؟  
<sup>5</sup>"مِنْ اغْتِصَابِ الْمَسَاكِينِ، مِنْ صَرْخَةِ الْبَائِسِينَ، الْآنَ  
 أَقُومُ"، يَقُولُ الرَّبُّ، "أَجْعَلُ فِي وَسْعِ الَّذِي يُنْقِثُ فِيهِ".  
<sup>6</sup>كَلَامُ الرَّبِّ كَلَامٌ نَقِيٌّ، كِفَصَّةٌ مُصَفَّاءٌ فِي بُوْطَةٍ فِي  
 الْأَرْضِ، مَمْخُوصَةٌ سَبْعَ مَرَّاتٍ.<sup>7</sup> أَنْتَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَحْفَظُهُمْ،  
 تَحْرُسُهُمْ مِنْ هَذَا الْجِيلِ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ.<sup>8</sup> الْأَشْرَارُ يَتَمَشَّوْنَ  
 مِنْ كُلِّ تَاجِيَةٍ عِنْدَ ارْتِفَاعِ الْأَرْدَالِ بَيْنَ النَّاسِ.