

تَرْبِيَمَهُ الْمَصَاعِدِ. لِذَاوُدَ.

¹A Song of degrees of David. If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say; ²If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us: ³Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us: ⁴Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul: ⁵Then the proud waters had gone over our soul. ⁶Blessed be the LORD, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth. ⁷Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped. ⁸Our help is in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

¹لَوْلَا الرَّبُّ الَّذِي كَانَ لَنَا، لَيَقُلُّ إِسْرَائِيلُ: ²لَوْلَا الرَّبُّ الَّذِي كَانَ لَنَا عِنْدَ مَا قَامَ النَّاسُ عَلَيْنَا، ³إِذَا لَا يَبْتَلَعُونَا أَجْبَاءَ عِنْدَ اخْتِمَاءِ غَضَبِهِمْ عَلَيْنَا، ⁴إِذَا لَجَرَقَتْنَا الْمِيَاهُ لَعَبَرَ السَّيْلُ عَلَى أَنْفُسِنَا، ⁵إِذَا لَعَبَرَتْ عَلَى أَنْفُسِنَا الْمِيَاهُ الطَّامِيَّةُ. ⁶مُبَارَكُ الرَّبِّ الَّذِي لَمْ يُسْلِمْنَا فَرِيْسَةً لَأَسْنَانِهِمْ. ⁷انْقَلَبَتْ أَنْفُسُنَا مِنْهُلِ الْغُصْفُورِ مِنْ فَحِّ الصَّيَّادِينَ. الْفَحُّ انْكَسَرَ وَتَحْنُ انْقَلَبْنَا. ⁸عَوُذُنَا بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ، الصَّانِعِ السَّمَاوَاتِ وَالْأَرْضِ.