¹A Song of degrees. When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.²Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.³The LORD hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.⁴Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.⁵They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.⁶He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him .

تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَصَاعِدِ.

أَعِنْدَمَا رَدَّ السَّرَّ سَبْيَ صِهْيَوْنَ، صِرْنَا مِثْلَ الْعَالِمِينَ. وَعِهْيَوْنَ، صِرْنَا مِثْلَ الْحَالِمِينَ. وَعِينَئِذٍ امْتَلَاَتْ أَقْوَاهُنَا ضِحْكاً وَأَلْسِنَتُنَا تَرَثُماً. وَيَنْئِذٍ قَالُوا بَيْنَ الأُمَمِ: إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ عَظَّمَ الْعَمَلَ مَعَ هَؤُلاَءِ. قَطَّمَ الرَّبُّ الْعَمَلَ مَعَنَا وَصِرْنَا فَرِحِينَ. الرُدُدْ، يَا مَخُلُوبَ. فَطَّمَ الرَّبُّ الْعَمَلَ مَعَنَا وَصِرْنَا فَرِحِينَ. الرُدُدْ، يَا رَبُّ سَبْيَنَا مِثْلَ السَّوَاقِي فِي الْجَنُوبِ. وَلَيْنَا بِالْبُكَاءِ حَامِلاً بِالدُّمُوعِ يَحْصُدُونَ بِالإِبْتِهَاجِ. أَالدَّاهِبُ ذَهَاباً بِالْبُكَاءِ حَامِلاً مِبْذَرَ الرَّرْعُ، مَجِيئاً يَجِيءُ بِاللَّرَبُّمِ حَامِلاً حُزَمَهُ.