

¹Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave. I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.²I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.³When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.⁴I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.⁵I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.⁶Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.⁷Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

قَصِيدَةُ دَاوُدَ لَمَّا كَانَ فِي الْمَعَارَةِ. صَلَاةٌ.

¹يَصُوتُنِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ أَصْرُحُ، يَصُوتُنِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ أَتَصَرَّعُ.²أَسْكُبُ أَمَامَهُ سَكُورًا، يَضِيقُنِي فُدَامُهُ أَخِيرٌ.³عِنْدَمَا أَغِيثُ رُوحِي فِيَّ وَأَنْتَ عَرَفْتَ مَسْلَكِي. فِي الطَّرِيقِ الَّتِي أَسْلُكُ أَحَقُّوا لِي قَحًّا.⁴أَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْيَمِينِ وَأَبْصِرُ: فَلَيْسَ لِي عَارِفٌ، بَادَ عَنِّي الْمَتَاصُ، لَيْسَ مَنْ يَسْأَلُ عَن نَفْسِي.⁵صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ. قُلْتُ: أَنْتَ مَلَجَائِي، تَصِيْبِي فِي أَرْضِ الْأَحْيَاءِ.⁶أَضْغُ إِلَى صُرَاخِي، لِأَنِّي قَدْ تَذَلَّلْتُ جِدًّا. تَخَيِّنِي مِنْ مُصْطَهِدِي، لِأَنَّهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي.⁷أَخْرِجْ مِنِ الْحَبْسِ نَفْسِي، لِتُحْمِدَ اسْمُكَ. الصَّادِقُونَ يَكْتَفُونَ، لِأَنَّكَ تُحْسِنُ إِلَيَّ.