

<sup>1</sup> A Psalm of David. Blessed be the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight.<sup>2</sup> My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and he in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.<sup>3</sup> LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!<sup>4</sup> Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.<sup>5</sup> Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.<sup>6</sup> Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.<sup>7</sup> Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;<sup>8</sup> Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.<sup>9</sup> I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.<sup>10</sup> It is he that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.<sup>11</sup> Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:<sup>12</sup> That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:<sup>13</sup> That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:<sup>14</sup> That our oxen may be strong to labour; that there be no breaking in, nor going out; that there be no complaining in our streets.<sup>15</sup> Happy is

**لَدَاؤِدْ.**<sup>١</sup> مُبَارِكُ الرَّبُّ، صَحْرَتِي، الَّذِي يُعْلَمُ يَدَيَ القَتَالِ وَأَصَابِعِي الْحَرْبِ. رَحْمَتِي وَفَلَحْتِي، صَرْحِي وَمُقْدِي، مَجْنِي وَالَّذِي عَلَيْهِ تَوَكَّلْتُ، الْمُخْضُعُ سَعْيِي تَحْتِي.<sup>٣</sup> يَا رَبُّ، أَيُّ شَيْءٍ هُوَ الإِنْسَانُ حَتَّى تَعْرَفَهُ أَوْ ابْنُ الإِنْسَانِ حَتَّى تَفْتَكِرَ بِهِ؟<sup>٤</sup> إِلَيْهِ الْإِنْسَانُ أَشْيَةٌ نَفْخَةً، أَيَّامٌ مِثْلُ طَلَّ عَالِيٍّ.<sup>٥</sup> يَا رَبُّ، طَاطِئُ سَمَاوَاتِكَ وَأَنْزِلَ، الْمِسِّ الْجِبَالَ قَدْحَنَ، أَبْرُقُ بُرُوقًا وَدَدْهُمْ، أَرْسِلْ سَهَامَكَ وَأَرْعَجْهُمْ. أَرْسِلْ يَدَكَ مِنَ الْعَلَاءِ، أَقْدِنِي وَتَعْنِي مِنَ الْمَيَاهِ الْكَثِيرَةِ، مِنْ أَيْدِي الْغُرَبَاءِ، الَّذِينَ تَكَلَّمُ أَفْوَاهُهُمْ بِالْبَاطِلِ وَبَمِنْهُمْ يَبْيَسُ كَذِبٌ. يَا اللَّهُ، أَرْسِلْ لَكَ تَرْبِيمَهُ جَدِيدَهُ، يَرْتَابِ ذَاتَ عَشَرَةِ أَوْتَارٍ أَرْسِلْ لَكَ الْمُفْطِي حَلَاصًا لِلْمُلُوكِ، الْمُفْنِدُ دَاؤِدَ عَيْدَهُ مِنَ السَّيْفِ السُّوءِ.<sup>١١</sup> أَقْدِنِي وَتَجْنِي مِنْ أَيْدِي الْغُرَبَاءِ الَّذِينَ تَكَلَّمُ أَفْوَاهُهُمْ بِالْبَاطِلِ وَبَمِنْهُمْ يَبْيَسُ كَذِبٌ.<sup>١٢</sup> لَكَ يَكُونُ بَنُوَانا مِنْ الْعُرُوسِ الْلَّامِيَّةِ فِي سَيِّسَاهَا، بَنَاثَا كَأَعْمَدَةِ الرَّوَايَا مَنْحُوتَانِ خَسَبَ يَتَاءِ هَيْكَلٍ.<sup>١٣</sup> أَهْرَأْوْنَا مَلَائِهَ، تَفِيضُ مِنْ صَنْفٍ فَصَنْفٍ. أَعْنَاثَا شُتُّجُ الْأَلْوَافَ وَرَسَوَاتٍ فِي شَوَارِعِنَا. بَقَرْنَا مُخَمَّلَةً، لَا افْتَحَمَ وَلَا هُجُومَ وَلَا شَكُورٍ فِي شَوَارِعِنَا. طُوبَى لِلشَّعْبِ الَّذِي لَهُ كَهْدَاءً، طُوبَى لِلشَّعْبِ الَّذِي الرَّبُّ إِلَهُهُ.

that people, that is in such a case: yea ,  
happy is that people, whose God is the  
LORD.