<sup>1</sup>A Psalm and Song at the dedication of the house of David. I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me. 20 LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me. 3O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit. Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness. For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved. TLORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.8I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication. What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth? Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper. 11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness; <sup>12</sup>To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

مَرْمُورُ أُغْنِيَةُ تَدْشِينِ اَلْبَيْتِ. لِدَاوُدَ.

اْعَظمُـكَ، يَا رَبَّ، لأَتَّكَ نَشَلتَنِي وَلَـمْ ثُشْمِـتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهِي، اسْتَعَنْتُ بِكَ فَشَقَيْتَنِي. يَا رَبُّ، أَطْعَدْتَ مِنَ الْهَاوِيَةِ نَفْسِي، أَخْيِئْتَنِي مِنْ بَيْنِ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. يُنْ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. يَا أَنْقِيَاءَهُ، وَاحْمَـدُوا ذِكْـرَ فَدْسِهِ. لَا لَّنْ الْهَابِطِينَ فَدْسِهِ. لَا لَّنْ الْهَابِطِينَ فَدْ الْمَسَاءِ قُدْسِهِ. لَلْأَنَّ لِلَحْظَةٍ غَضَبَهُ، حَيَاةٌ فِي رِضَاهُ. عِنْدَ الْمَسَاءِ بَيْتُ الْبُكَاءُ، وَفِي الْطَّبَاح تَرَثُّمْ.

ُوَّاَٰنَا قُلْتُ فِي طُّمَاٰٰنِينَتِي: لَّا أَتَرَعْرَعُ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. أَيَا رَبُّ، بِرِصَـٰكَ ثَبَّتَ فِجْهَـٰكَ فَصِـرْتُ مُرْتَاعاً. ۚ إِلَى اللَّبَدِ أَتَصَرَّعُ وَمِـرْتُ مُرْتَاعاً. ۚ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، أَصْرُحُ وَإِلَى السَّيِّدِ أَتَصَرَّعُ وَمَا لَا الْفَائِدَةُ مِنْ دَمِي إِذَا نَرَلْتُ إِلَى الْحُفْرَةِ؟ هَلْ يَحْمَدُكَ النَّوَابُ؟ هَلْ يَحْمَدُكَ النَّوَابُ؟ هَلْ يُحْمِدُكَ النَّتَرَابُ؟ هَلْ يُحْبِرُ بِحَقِّكَ؟ السَّتِمِعْ، يَا رَبُّ، وَارْحَمْنِي. يَا التُّرَابُ؟ هَلْ يُحْبِرُ بِحَقِّكَ؟ السَّتِمِعْ، يَا رَبُّ، وَارْحَمْنِي. يَا رَبُّ، وَمُدُكَ رُوحِي وَلاَ يَسْحُعِي وَمَنْطَقْتَنِي فَرَحاً، لَلْ الْأَبَدِ أَحْمَدُكَ رُوحِي وَلاَ تَسْكَتَ. يَا رَبُّ، إلَى الْأَبِدِ أَحْمَدُكَ.