

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. I waited patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.²He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.³And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.⁴Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.⁵Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.⁶Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.⁷Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,⁸I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.⁹I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.¹⁰I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.¹¹Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.¹²For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of

لِإِمَامٍ الْمُعْتَبَرِ. مَرْمُورٌ لِدَاوُدَ.

¹إِنِّي طَارِئاً أَتَطَلَّرْتُ الرَّبَّ فَقَالَ إِلَيَّ وَسَمِعَ صَرَاجِي.²وَأَصْعَدَنِي مِنْ جُبِّ الْهَلَاكِ، مِنْ طِينِ الْحَمَاقَةِ، وَأَقَامَ عَلَيَّ صَخْرَةً رِجْلِي، تَبَّتْ حُطُوتَايَ.³وَجَعَلَ فِي قَمِي تَرْزِيْمَةً جَدِيدَةً تَسْبِيحَةً لِلْهِتَا. كَثِيرُونَ يَرَوْنَ وَيَخَافُونَ وَيَتَوَكَّلُونَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ.⁴طُوبَى لِلرَّجُلِ الَّذِي جَعَلَ الرَّبَّ مُكَلَّهُ وَلَمْ يَلْتَفِتْ إِلَى الْغَطَارِيسِ وَالْمُنْحَرِفِينَ إِلَى الْكَذِبِ.⁵كَثِيراً مَا جَعَلْتَ أَنْتَ، أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي، عَجَائِكَ وَأَفْكَارَكَ مِنْ جِهَتِنَا، لَا تُقَوِّمُ لَدَيْكَ. لِأَخِيرٍ وَأَتَكَلَّمُ بِهَا، زَادَتْ عَنْ أَنْ تُعَدَّ.⁶يَذْبَحَةٌ وَتَقْدِمَةٌ لَمْ تُسَرَّ، أَدْنَى فَتَحَتْ. مُحَرَّقَةٌ وَذَبِيحَةٌ حَطِيئَةٌ لَمْ تَطْلُبْ.⁷جَبْنِي قُلْتُ: هَسَدًا جُنْتُ، يَدْرُجُ الْكِتَابُ مَكْتُوبٌ عَنِّي.⁸أَنْ أَفْعَلَ مَشِيئَتَكَ، يَا إِلَهِي، سُرْرْتُ، وَشَرِبَعْتُكَ فِي وَسْطِ أَحْشَائِي.⁹بَشَّرْتُ بِيْرٍ فِي جَمَاعَةٍ عَظِيمَةٍ. هُوَذَا سَفَتَايَ لَمْ أَمْتَعُهُمَا، أَنْتَ، يَا رَبِّ، عَلِمْتَ.¹⁰لَمْ أَكُنْ عِذْلَكَ فِي وَسْطِ قَلْبِي، تَكَلَّمْتُ بِأَمَانَتِكَ وَخَلَاصِكَ. لَمْ أَخَفِ رَحْمَتَكَ وَحَقَّكَ عَنِ الْجَمَاعَةِ الْعَظِيمَةِ.¹¹أَمَّا أَنْتَ، يَا رَبِّ، فَلَا تَمْنَعِ رَأْفَتَكَ عَنِّي، تَضَرَّنِي رَحْمَتَكَ وَحَقَّكَ دَائِماً.¹²لَأَنْ سُرُوراً لَا يُخْصَى قَدْ اكْتَسَبْتَنِي. حَاقَتْ بِي آثَامِي وَلَا أَسْتَطِيعُ أَنْ أَبْصِرَ، كَثُرَتْ أَكْثَرُ مِنْ شَعْرِ رَأْسِي، وَقَلْبِي قَدْ تَرَكْنِي.¹³إِزْبِصْ، يَا رَبِّ، يَأْنُ تُبْجِئَنِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِلَى مَعُونَتِي أَسْرِعْ.¹⁴لِيَخْرُ وَلِيَخْجَلْ مَعَ الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي لِإِهْلَاكِهَا، لِيَزْتَدَّ إِلَى الْوَرَاءِ وَلِيَخْرَ الْمَسْرُورُونَ بِأَدْبَتِي.¹⁵لِيَسْتَوْجِبْ مِنْ أَجْلِ خُرْبِهِمُ الْقَائِلُونَ لِي: هَهُ، هَهُ، هَهُ.¹⁶لِيَبْتَهِجْ وَيَفْرَحَ بِكَ جَمِيعُ طَالِبِيكَ، لِيَقُلْ أَبَداً مُجِبُو خَلَاصِكَ: يَتَعَظَّمُ الرَّبُّ.¹⁷أَمَّا أَنَا فَمُسْكِينٌ وَبَائِسٌ، الرَّبُّ يَهْتَمُّ بِي. عَوْنِي وَمُنْقِذِي أَنْتَ، يَا إِلَهِي، لَا تُبْطِلْ.

mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.¹³ Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD, make haste to help me.¹⁴ Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.¹⁵ Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha.¹⁶ Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified.¹⁷ But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.