

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah. O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.² For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.³ He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.⁴ He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.⁵ God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.⁶ Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.⁷ For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.⁸ God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.⁹ The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

لِإِمَامِ الْمُعْتَبِينَ. لَتَنِي قُورَح. مَرْمُورٌ.

¹يَا جَمِيعَ الْأُمَمِ صَفِّقُوا بِالْأَيْدِي، اهْتَفُوا لِلَّهِ بِصَوْتِ الْإِثْتِهَاجِ.² لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ عَلَيَّ مَخُوفٌ، مَلِكٌ كَبِيرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ الْأَرْضِ.³ يَخْضَعُ الشُّعُوبُ تَحْتَنَا وَالْأُمَمُ تَحْتِ أَقْدَامِنَا.⁴ يَخْتَارُ لَنَا تَصِيبَتَا، فَحَرَّ بَعْقُوبَ الَّذِي أَحَبَّهُ. سِيْلَاهُ.⁵ صَعِدَ اللَّهُ يَهْتَافِي، الرَّبُّ بِصَوْتِ الصُّورِ.⁶ رَتِّمُوا لِلَّهِ، رَتِّمُوا. رَتِّمُوا لِمَلِكِنَا، رَتِّمُوا.⁷ لِأَنَّ إِلَهَ مَلِكِ الْأَرْضِ كُلِّهَا، رَتِّمُوا قَصِيدَةً.⁸ مَلَكَ اللَّهُ عَلَى الْأُمَمِ، اللَّهُ جَلَسَ عَلَى كُرْسِيِّ قُدْسِهِ.⁹ شُرَفَاءُ الشُّعُوبِ اجْتَمَعُوا، سَعِبُ إِلَهٍ إِبْرَاهِيمَ. لِأَنَّ لِلَّهِ مَجَانَّ الْأَرْضِ، هُوَ مُتَعَالٍ جِدًّا.