

¹To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David. Do ye indeed speak righteousness, O congregation? do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men? ²Yea, in heart ye work wickedness; ye weigh the violence of your hands in the earth. ³The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies. ⁴Their poison is like the poison of a serpent: they are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear; ⁵Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely. ⁶Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great teeth of the young lions, O LORD. ⁷Let them melt away as waters which run continually: when he bendeth his bow to shoot his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces. ⁸As a snail which melteth, let every one of them pass away: like the untimely birth of a woman, that they may not see the sun. ⁹Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in his wrath. ¹⁰The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked. ¹¹So that a man shall say, Verily there is a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

لِإِمَامِ الْمُحَنَّنِ. عَلَى لَا نُهْلِكُ. لِدَاوُدَ. مَذَهَبَةٌ.
¹أَحَقًّا بِالْحَقِّ الْآخَرِسِ تَتَكَلَّمُونَ، بِالْمُسْتَقِيمَاتِ تَقْضُونَ، يَا بَنِي آدَمَ؟ بَلْ بِالْقَلْبِ تَعْمَلُونَ شُرُورًا فِي الْأَرْضِ، طَلَمَ أَيْدِيكُمْ تَزْنُونَ. ²زَاغَ الْأَسْرَارُ مِنَ الرَّحِمِ، ضَلُّوا مِنَ الْبَطْنِ مُتَكَلِّمِينَ كَذِبًا. ³لَهُمْ حُمَةٌ مِثْلُ حُمَةِ الْحَيَّةِ، مِثْلُ الصِّلِّ الْأَصَمِّ يَسُدُّ أُذُنَهُ، ⁴الَّذِي لَا يَسْتَمِعُ إِلَى صَوْتِ الْخَوَاةِ الرَّاقِينَ، رَفَى حَكِيمٍ.
⁵اللَّهُمَّ، كَسَّرَ أَسْنَانَهُمْ فِي أَفْوَاهِهِمْ. اهْتَشِمَ أَضْرَاسَ الْأَسْبَالِ، يَا رَبِّ. ⁶لِيَذُوبُوا كَالْمَاءِ، لِيَذْهَبُوا. إِذَا قَوَّحَ سِهَامُهُ فَلَتَنَبْ. ⁷كَمَا يَذُوبُ الْحَلَزُونُ مَاشِيًا، مِثْلُ سِقْطِ الْمَرَاةِ لَا يُعَايِنُوا الشَّمْسَ. ⁸قَبْلَ أَنْ تَشْعَرَ فُذُورُكُمْ بِالشُّوْكِ نِينَأَ أَوْ مَحْزُوفًا يَجْزِفُهُمْ. ⁹يَفْرَحُ الصِّدِّيقُ إِذَا رَأَى النَّقْمَةَ، يَغْسِلُ خُطَايَاهُ بِدَمِ الشَّرِيرِ. ¹⁰وَيَقُولُ الْإِنْسَانُ: إِنَّ لِلصِّدِّيقِ ثَمَرًا، إِنَّهُ يُوَجِّدُ إِلَهَ قَاصٍ فِي الْأَرْضِ.