

¹To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him. Deliver me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that rise up against me.² Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, and save me from bloody men.³ For, lo, they lie in wait for my soul: the mighty are gathered against me; not for my transgression, nor for my sin, O LORD.⁴ They run and prepare themselves without my fault: awake to help me, and behold.⁵ Thou therefore, O LORD God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit all the heathen: be not merciful to any wicked transgressors. Selah.⁶ They return at evening: they make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.⁷ Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords are in their lips: for who, say they, doth hear?⁸ But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.⁹ Because of his strength will I wait upon thee: for God is my defence.¹⁰ The God of my mercy shall prevent me: God shall let me see my desire upon mine enemies.¹¹ Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O Lord our shield.¹² For the sin of their mouth and the words of their lips let them even be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying which they speak.¹³ Consume them in wrath, consume them, that they may not be: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends of the earth. Selah.¹⁴ And at evening let them return; and let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.¹⁵ Let them wander

لِإِمَامِ الْمُحَنَّنِينَ. عَلَى لَا تُهْلِكُ. مُدَّهَبَةً لِدَاوُدَ لَمَّا أَرْسَلَ سَاوُلُ وَرَاقِبُوا الْبَيْتَ لِيَقْتُلُوهُ.

¹أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي، يَا إِلَهِي، مِنْ مُقَاوِمِي أَجْمِينِ.² تَجْنِبْنِي مِنْ فَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ وَمِنْ رَجَالِ الدَّمَاءِ حَلْصِنِي،³ لِأَنَّهُمْ يَكْمُنُونَ لِنَفْسِي. الْأَقْوِيَاءُ يَجْتَمِعُونَ عَلَيَّ لَا لِإِثْمِي وَلَا لِخَطِيئَتِي، يَا رَبِّ.⁴ يَلَا إِثْمَ مَنِّي يَجْرُونَ وَيُعِدُّونَ أَنْفُسَهُمْ. اسْتَبْقِظْ إِلَى لِقَائِي وَأَنْظُرْ. وَأَنْتَ، يَا رَبِّ، إِلَهَ الْجُنُودِ، إِلَهَ إِسْرَائِيلَ، انْتَبِهْ لِنُطَالِبِ كُلِّ الْأَمَمِ. كُلُّ غَادِرٍ أَثِيمٌ لَا تَرْحَمْ. سِلَاحَهُ. يَعْوِدُونَ عِنْدَ الْمَسَاءِ، يَهْرُونَ مِثْلَ الْكَلْبِ وَيَدُورُونَ فِي الْمَدِينَةِ. هُوَذَا يُسْمِعُونَ بِأَفْوَاهِهِمْ، سُيُوفٌ فِي شِفَاهِهِمْ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَقُولُونَ: مَنْ سَامِعٌ؟⁵ أَمَّا أَنْتَ، يَا رَبِّ، فَتَضْحَكُ بِهِمْ، تَسْتَهْزِئُ بِجَمِيعِ الْأَمَمِ.⁹ مِنْ قُوَّتِهِ إِلَيْكَ أَلْتَجِي، لِأَنَّ اللَّهَ مَلَجَايَ.

¹⁰إِلَهِي رَحْمَتُهُ تَقْدَمُنِي، اللَّهُ يُرِينِي بِأَعْدَائِي.¹¹ لَا تَقْتُلْهُمْ لِيَلَّا يَنْسَى شَعْبِي، تَبِيَهُمْ بِقُوَّتِكَ وَأَهْطِطْهُمْ، يَا رَبِّ، تُرْسَنَا.¹² خَطِيئَةُ أَفْوَاهِهِمْ هِيَ كَلَامٌ شِفَاهِهِمْ، وَلْيُؤْخَذُوا بِكِبْرِيَاءِهِمْ وَمِنْ اللَّعْنَةِ وَمِنْ الْكَذِبِ الَّذِي يُخَدِّثُونَ بِهِ.¹³ أَفْنِ بِخَنَقِي، أَفْنِ وَلَا يَكُونُوا. وَلْيَعْلَمُوا أَنَّ اللَّهَ مُتَسَلِّطٌ فِي بَعْقُوبَ إِلَى أَقَاصِي الْأَرْضِ. سِلَاحَهُ. وَيَعْوِدُونَ عِنْدَ الْمَسَاءِ، يَهْرُونَ مِثْلَ الْكَلْبِ وَيَدُورُونَ فِي الْمَدِينَةِ.¹⁵ هُمْ يَتِيهُونَ لِلْأَكْلِ إِنْ لَمْ يَسْبِعُوا وَيَتِيهُوا.

¹⁶أَمَّا أَنَا فَأَعْتَبِي بِقُوَّتِكَ وَأُرَتِّمُ بِالْعَدَاةِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ كُنْتَ مَلَجَا لِي وَمَنَاصَا فِي يَوْمٍ ضِيقِي.¹⁷ يَا قُوَّتِي، لَكَ أَرْتَمُ، لِأَنَّ اللَّهَ مَلَجَايَ، إِلَهَ رَحْمَتِي.

up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied.¹⁶ But I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.¹⁷ Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God is my defence, and the God of my mercy.