

¹A Psalm of David. I will sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O LORD, will I sing.²I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.³I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me.⁴A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked person.⁵Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I cut off: him that hath an high look and a proud heart will not I suffer.⁶Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me.⁷He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.⁸I will early destroy all the wicked of the land; that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the LORD.

لِدَاوُدَ. مَرْمُورٌ.
¹رَحْمَةً وَحُكْمًا أَغْنِي. لَكَ يَا رَبِّ، أَرْثَمُ. ²أَتَعَقِّلُ فِي طَرِيقِ كَامِلٍ. مَتَى تَأْتِي إِلَيَّ؟ أَسْأَلُكَ فِي كَمَالٍ قَلْبِي فِي وَسْطِ بَيْتِي. ³لَا أَضَعُ قُدَّامَ عَيْنَيَّ أَمْرًا رَدِيئًا. عَمَلُ الزَّيْغَانِ أُبْغَضْتُ، لَا يَلْصُقُ بِي. ⁴قَلْبُ مُعَوِّجٍ يَبْغِدُ عَنِّي، السُّرَّيْرُ لَا أَعْرِفُهُ. ⁵الَّذِي يَغْتَابُ صَاحِبَهُ سِرًّا هَذَا أَقْطَعُهُ، مُسْتَكْبِرُ الْعَيْنِ وَمُسْتَفِجُ الْقَلْبِ لَا أُحْتَمِلُهُ. ⁶عَيْنَايَ عَلَى أَمْتَاءِ الْأَرْضِ لِكَيْ أَجْلِسَهُمْ مَعِيَ. السَّالِكُ طَرِيقًا كَامِلًا هُوَ يَخْدُمُنِي. ⁷لَا يَسْكُنُ وَسْطَ بَيْتِي غَامِلٌ غِشًّا، الْمُتَكَلِّمُ بِالْكَذِبِ لَا يَثْبُتُ أَمَامَ عَيْنَيَّ. ⁸بَاكِرًا أُبِيدُ جَمِيعَ أَشْرَارِ الْأَرْضِ لِأَقْطَعَ مِنْ مَدِينَةِ الرَّبِّ كُلَّ قَاعِلِي الْإِثْمِ.