

لِإِمَامٍ الْمُتَعَيْنِ. مَرْمُورٌ لِدَاوُدَ.

¹طَوْبَى لِلَّذِي يَنْظُرُ إِلَى الْمِسْكِينِ، فِي يَوْمِ السَّرِّ يَنْجِيهِ الرَّبُّ.² الرَّبُّ يَحْفَظُهُ وَيُحْيِيهِ، يَغْتَبِطُ فِي الْأَرْضِ وَلَا يُسَلِّمُهُ إِلَى مَرَامِ أَعْدَائِهِ.³ الرَّبُّ يَعْصِدُهُ وَهُوَ عَلَى فِرَاشِ الصَّغْفِ، مَهَّدَتْ مَصْحَعَهُ كُلَّهُ فِي مَرَضِهِ.⁴ أَنَا قُلْتُ: يَا رَبُّ، ارْحَمْنِي. اسْفَيْ تَفْسِي، لِأَنِّي قَدْ أَحْطَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ.⁵ أَعْدَائِي يَتَقَاوَلُونَ عَلَيَّ يَسْرَرُ: مَتَى يَمُوتُ وَيَبِيدُ اسْمُهُ؟⁶ وَإِنْ دَخَلَ لِيْرَانِي يَتَكَلَّمُ بِالْكَذِبِ. قَلْبُهُ يَجْمَعُ لِنَفْسِهِ إِنْمَاءً، يَخْرُجُ، فِي الْحَارِجِ يَتَكَلَّمُ.⁷ كُلُّ مُبْغِضِي يَتَنَاجَوْنَ مَعًا عَلَيَّ، عَلَيَّ تَفَكَّرُوا بِأَذْيَتِي.⁸ يَقُولُونَ: أَمْرٌ رَدِيءٌ قَدْ انْسَكَبَ عَلَيْهِ، حَيْثُ اصْطَجَعَ لَا يَعُودُ يَقُومُ. أَيْضًا رَجُلٌ سَلَامَتِي، الَّذِي وَثَّقْتُ بِهِ، أَكَلُ خُبْزِي، رَفَعَ عَلَيَّ عَقَبَهُ.¹⁰ أَمَّا أَنْتَ، يَا رَبُّ، فَارْحَمْنِي وَأَقِمْنِي فَأُجَارِيَهُمْ.¹¹ يَهْدَأْ عِلْمُكَ أَنَّكَ سَرَرْتَ بِي، أَنَّهُ لَمْ يَهْتِفْ عَلَيَّ عَدُوِّي.¹² أَمَّا أَنَا، فَيَكْمَالِي دَعْمَتِي وَأَقِمَّتِي فُذَامَكَ إِلَى الْأَبَدِ.¹³ مُبَارَكُ الرَّبِّ، إِلَهُ إِسْرَائِيلَ، مِنَ الْآرَلِ وَإِلَى الْأَبَدِ. آمِينَ قَامِينَ.

¹To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble.² The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.³ The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.⁴ I said, LORD, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.⁵ Mine enemies speak evil of me, When shall he die, and his name perish?⁶ And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; when he goeth abroad, he telleth it.⁷ All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt.⁸ An evil disease, say they, cleaveth fast unto him: and now that he lieth he shall rise up no more.⁹ Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up his heel against me.¹⁰ But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them.¹¹ By this I know that thou favourest me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me.¹² And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever.¹³ Blessed be the LORD God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.