<sup>1</sup>O come, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation. Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms. For the LORD is a great God, and a great King above all gods. In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also. The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land .60 come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker. For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice, Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness: When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work. 10 Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways: 11 Unto whom I sware in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

ُ هَلُمَّ نُرَنِّمُ لِللَّرَبِّ، نَهْتِفُ لِصَخْرَةِ خَلاَصِنَا. ُ نَتَقَدَّمُ أَمَامَهُ لِحَمْدٍ وَبَتْرْينِمَاتٍ نَهْتِفُ لَهُ. ۚ لَأَنَّ الرَّبَّ إِلَهُ عَظِيمٌ، مَلِكُ كَبِيرٌ عَلَى كُلِّ الآلِهَةِ. ۗ الَّذِي بِيَدِهِ مَقَاصِيرُ الأَرْضِ وَخَرَائِنُ الْجِبَالِ لَهُ. ۚ الَّذِي لَهُ الْبَحْرُ وَهُوَ صَنَعَهُ، وَيَدَاهُ سَبَكَتَا الْبَحْرُ وَهُوَ صَنَعَهُ، وَيَدَاهُ سَبَكَتَا الْنَاسَةِ.

ُهَلُمَّ نَسْجُدُ وَتَرْكَعُ وَنَجْثُو أَمَامَ الرَّبِّ، خَالِقِتَا. ۖ لَأَنَّهُ هُوَ الْهَنَا وَنَحْنُ شَعْبُ مَرْعَاهُ وَغَنَمُ يَدِهِ. الْيَوْمَ، إِنْ سَمِعْتُمْ صَوْتَهُ، قَلَا ثُقَسُّوا قُلُوبَكُمْ كَمَا فِي مَرِيبَةَ، مِثْلَ يَوْمِ مَسَّةَ فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ، وَعْنُكُ جَرَّيْنِي آبَاؤُكُمُ، اخْتَبَرُونِي، أَبْصَرُوا أَيْضاً فِي الْبَرِّيَّةِ، وَعْنُكُ جَرَّيْنِي آبَاؤُكُمُ، اخْتَبَرُونِي، أَبْصَرُوا أَيْضاً فِعْلِي. أَأْرْبَعِينَ سَنَةً مَقَتُّ ذَلِكَ الْجِيلَ وَقُلْكُ: هُمْ شَعْبٌ صَالًّ قَلْبُهُمْ وَهُمْ لَمْ يَعْرِفُوا سُبُلِي. أَثَاقَأَقْسَمْتُ فِي عَضِي: لاَ يَدْخُلُونَ رَاحَتِي.