Psalms

HEBREW BIBLE

Psalms

תְּהִלִּים

Translated from the Hebrew with AI (Claude) and edited

FORAGE
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Psalms · Hebrew Bible

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Hebrew text: the Westminster Leningrad Codex (WLC 4.20, J. Alan Groves Center for Advanced Biblical Research; public domain), a transcription of the Leningrad Codex (St. Petersburg, National Library of Russia, Firkovich B 19 A, copied AD 1008/9), the oldest complete manuscript of the Hebrew Bible, via the OpenScriptures Hebrew Bible (github.com/openscriptures/morphhb) (its morphology, CC BY 4.0, is not used). Spot-checked against Rudolf Kittel (1853–1929), ed., *Biblia Hebraica* (Leipzig: Hinrichs, 1906). Vowel points are kept; the cantillation accents are omitted; where the Masoretes read a word differently from the written consonants (ketiv/qere), the form read aloud (qere) is printed. In the poetry, " / " marks the division of each verse into its lines (cola), following the main accents of the Masoretic text. The doxologies that close each of the five books (41:14, 72:18–20, 89:53, 106:48) belong to the psalms they end. English: translated from the Hebrew with AI (Claude), then edited for accuracy and consistency. Not reviewed by a human specialist. Free to reuse under CC BY-SA 4.0. Margin numbers are chapter and verse in the Hebrew numbering; in many psalms the heading counts as verse 1 (or 1–2), so the numbers are one or two ahead of most English Bibles.

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INTRODUCTION

The Psalms are 150 poems of praise, lament, thanksgiving and instruction—the hymnbook and prayer book of ancient Israel, and the most widely read book of the Hebrew Bible. They range from the shepherd's trust of Psalm 23 to the exile's grief of Psalm 137 ("By the rivers of Babylon"), from royal songs for a king's coronation to the long meditation on God's teaching in Psalm 119.

Many psalms carry a heading naming a person (most often David, but also Asaph, the Korahites, Solomon and Moses), an occasion, or musical directions whose meaning is now often lost. In the Hebrew these headings count as the first verse, so the verse numbers here are often one ahead of those in English Bibles. The collection is divided into five books, each ending with a short blessing of God.

The psalms were composed over many centuries, from the time of the monarchy (tenth to sixth centuries BC) to after the return from exile, and collected in roughly their present form by the third or second century BC. Their poetry works by parallelism: each line is answered by a second (sometimes a third) that echoes, extends or contrasts it, and the translation keeps these lines.

Book One

Psalms 1–41: most are headed "of David"; laments, thanksgivings and hymns, closing with a blessing of God.

PSALM 1: HAPPY IS THE ONE

The two ways: the righteous flourish like a well-watered tree, the wicked blow away like chaff.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 1:1	אַשְׁרֵי־הָאִישׁ אֲשֶׁר לֹא הָלַךְ בַּעֲצַת רְשָׁעִים וּבְדֶרֶךְ חַטָּאִים לֹא עָמָד וּבְמוֹשַׁב לֵצִים לֹא יָשָׁב׃ כִּי אִם בְּתוֹרַת יְהוָה חֶפְצוֹ וּבְתוֹרָתוֹ יֶהְגֶּה יוֹמָם וָלָיְלָה׃	Happy is the one who does not walk in the counsel of the wicked, or stand in the way of sinners, or sit in the seat of scoffers. Instead, his delight is in the teaching of the LORD, and on his teaching he meditates day and night.
Ps 1:3	וְהָיָה כְּעֵץ שָׁתוּל עַל־פַּלְגֵי מָיִם אֲשֶׁר פִּרְיוֹ יִתֵּן בְּעִתּוֹ וְעָלֵהוּ לֹא־יִבּוֹל וְכֹל אֲשֶׁר־יַעֲשֶׂה יַצְלִיחַ׃ לֹא־כֵן הָרְשָׁעִים כִּי אִם־כַּמֹּץ אֲשֶׁר־תִּדְּפֶנּוּ רוּחַ׃ עַל־כֵּן לֹא־יָקֻמוּ רְשָׁעִים בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וְחַטָּאִים בַּעֲדַת צַדִּיקִים׃ כִּי־יוֹדֵעַ יְהוָה דֶּרֶךְ צַדִּיקִים וְדֶרֶךְ רְשָׁעִים תֹּאבֵד׃	He is like a tree planted by channels of water, that gives its fruit in its season, and its leaves do not wither; in all that he does, he prospers. Not so the wicked! They are like chaff that the wind blows away. So the wicked will not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the assembly of the righteous. For the LORD knows the way of the righteous, but the way of the wicked will perish.

PSALM 2: WHY ARE THE NATIONS IN AN UPROAR?

Kings plot against the LORD and his anointed, whom God has installed as king on Zion.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 2:1	לָמָּה רָגְשׁוּ גוֹיִם וּלְאֻמִּים יֶהְגּוּ־רִיק׃ יִתְיַצְּבוּ מַלְכֵי־אֶרֶץ וְרוֹזְנִים נוֹסְדוּ־יָחַד עַל־יְהוָה וְעַל־מְשִׁיחוֹ׃ נְנַתְּקָה אֶת־מוֹסְרוֹתֵימוֹ וְנַשְׁלִיכָה מִמֶּנּוּ עֲבֹתֵימוֹ׃ יוֹשֵׁב בַּשָּׁמַיִם יִשְׂחָק אֲדֹנָי יִלְעַג־לָמוֹ׃ אָז יְדַבֵּר אֵלֵימוֹ בְאַפּוֹ וּבַחֲרוֹנוֹ יְבַהֲלֵמוֹ׃	Why are the nations in an uproar, and the peoples muttering empty plots? The kings of the earth take their stand, and rulers conspire together against the LORD and against his anointed: "Let us snap their bonds, and throw off their ropes from us!" The one enthroned in heaven laughs; the Lord mocks them. Then he speaks to them in his anger, and terrifies them in his fury:
Ps 2:6	וַאֲנִי נָסַכְתִּי מַלְכִּי עַל־צִיּוֹן הַר־קָדְשִׁי׃ אֲסַפְּרָה אֶל חֹק	"I myself have installed my king on Zion, my holy mountain." I will tell of the decree:

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	יְהוָה אָמַר אֵלַי בְּנִי אַתָּה אֲנִי הַיּוֹם יְלִדְתִּיךָ׃ שְׁאַל מִמֶּנִּי וְאֶתְּנָה גוֹיִם נַחֲלָתֶךָ וַאֲחֻזָּתְךָ אַפְסֵי־אָרֶץ׃	the LORD said to me, “You are my son; today I have fathered you. Ask of me, and I will give you the nations as your inheritance, the ends of the earth as your possession.[1]
Ps 2:9	תְּרֹעֵם בְּשֵׁבֶט בַּרְזֶל כִּכְלִי יוֹצֵר תְּנַפְּצֵם׃ וְעַתָּה מְלָכִים הַשְׂכִּילוּ הִוָּסְרוּ שֹׁפְטֵי אָרֶץ׃ עִבְדוּ אֶת־יְהוָה בְּיִרְאָה וְגִילוּ בִרְעָדָה׃ נַשְּׁקוּ־בַר פֶּן־יֶאֱנַף וְתֹאבְדוּ דֶּרֶךְ כִּי־יִבְעַר כִּמְעַט אַפּוֹ אַשְׁרֵי כָּל־חוֹסֵי בוֹ׃	You will break them with a rod of iron; you will smash them like a potter’s jar.” So now, you kings, be wise; take warning, you rulers of the earth. Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling. Kiss the son, or he will be angry and you will perish on the way, for his anger flares up quickly. Happy are all who take refuge in him.[2]

PSALM 3: LORD, HOW MANY ARE MY FOES!

David, fleeing Absalom, trusts God to shield him and sleeps in safety.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 3:1	מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד בְּבָרְחוֹ מִפְּנֵי אַבְשָׁלוֹם בְּנוֹ׃	A psalm. Of David, when he fled from his son Absalom.
	יְהוָה מָה־רַבּוּ צָרָי רַבִּים קָמִים עָלָי׃ רַבִּים אֹמְרִים לְנַפְשִׁי אֵין יְשׁוּעָתָה לּוֹ בֵּאלֹהִים סֶלָה׃	LORD, how many are my foes! Many are rising up against me; many are saying about me, “There is no help for him in God.” Selah[3]
Ps 3:4	וְאַתָּה יְהוָה מָגֵן בַּעֲדִי כְּבוֹדִי וּמֵרִים רֹאשִׁי׃ קוֹלִי אֶל־יְהוָה אֶקְרָא וַיַּעֲנֵנִי מֵהַר קָדְשׁוֹ סֶלָה׃ אֲנִי שָׁכַבְתִּי וְאִישָׁנָה הֱקִיצוֹתִי כִּי יְהוָה יִסְמְכֵנִי׃	But you, LORD, are a shield around me, my glory, the one who lifts up my head. I cry aloud to the LORD, and he answers me from his holy mountain. Selah I lay down and slept; I woke again, for the LORD sustains me.
Ps 3:7	לֹא־אִירָא מֵרִבְבוֹת עָם אֲשֶׁר סָבִיב שָׁתוּ עָלָי׃ קוּמָה יְהוָה הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי אֱלֹהַי כִּי־הִכִּיתָ אֶת־כָּל־אֹיְבַי לֶחִי שִׁנֵּי רְשָׁעִים שִׁבַּרְתָּ׃ לַיהוָה הַיְשׁוּעָה עַל־עַמְּךָ בִרְכָתֶךָ סֶלָה׃	I will not fear the tens of thousands of people who have set themselves against me all around. Rise up, LORD! Save me, my God! For you strike all my enemies on the cheek; you break the teeth of the wicked. Deliverance belongs to the LORD; may your blessing be on your people. Selah

PSALM 4: WHEN I CALL, ANSWER ME

An evening prayer: the speaker trusts the LORD and lies down in peace.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 4:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ בִּנְגִינוֹת מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃	For the leader. With stringed instruments. A psalm. Of David.

1 The language reflects the crowning of a king, who was declared God’s “son” on the day he took the throne.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	בְּקָרְאִי עֲנֵנִי אֱלֹהֵי צִדְקִי בַּצָּר הִרְחַבְתָּ לִּי חָנֵּנִי וּשְׁמַע תְּפִלָּתִי: בְּנֵי אִישׁ עַד־מָה כְּבוֹדִי לִכְלִמָּה תֶּאֱהָבוּן רִיק תְּבַקְּשׁוּ כָזָב סֶלָה:	When I call, answer me, God of my righteousness! In distress you made room for me; be gracious to me and hear my prayer. You people, how long will my honor be turned to shame? How long will you love what is empty and chase after lies? Selah[4]
Ps 4:4	וּדְעוּ כִּי־הִפְלָה יְהוָה חָסִיד לוֹ יְהוָה יִשְׁמַע בְּקָרְאִי אֵלָיו: רִגְזוּ וְאַל־תֶּחֱטָאוּ אִמְרוּ בִלְבַבְכֶם עַל־מִשְׁכַּבְכֶם וְדֹמּוּ סֶלָה: זִבְחוּ זִבְחֵי־צֶדֶק וּבִטְחוּ אֶל־יְהוָה:	Know this: the LORD has set apart the faithful for himself; the LORD hears when I call to him. Tremble, and do not sin; speak in your hearts on your beds, and be still. Selah Offer right sacrifices, and trust in the LORD.
Ps 4:7	רַבִּים אֹמְרִים מִי־יַרְאֵנוּ טוֹב נְסָה־עָלֵינוּ אוֹר פָּנֶיךָ יְהוָה: נָתַתָּה שִׂמְחָה בְלִבִּי מֵעֵת דְּגָנָם וְתִירוֹשָׁם רָבּוּ: בְּשָׁלוֹם יַחְדָּו אֶשְׁכְּבָה וְאִישָׁן כִּי־אַתָּה יְהוָה לְבָדָד לָבֶטַח תּוֹשִׁיבֵנִי:	Many are saying, “Who will show us good?” Lift up the light of your face upon us, LORD. You have put joy in my heart, more than when their grain and new wine abound. In peace I will lie down and sleep at once, for you alone, LORD, make me dwell in safety.

PSALM 5: GIVE EAR TO MY WORDS

A morning prayer for guidance and for protection from deceitful enemies.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 5:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ אֶל־הַנְּחִילוֹת מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד: אֲמָרַי הַאֲזִינָה יְהוָה בִּינָה הֲגִיגִי: הַקְשִׁיבָה לְקוֹל שַׁוְעִי מַלְכִּי וֵאלֹהָי כִּי־אֵלֶיךָ אֶתְפַּלָּל: יְהוָה בֹּקֶר תִּשְׁמַע קוֹלִי בֹּקֶר אֶעֱרָךְ־לְךָ וַאֲצַפֶּה:	For the leader. On *Nehiloth*. A psalm. Of David. Give ear to my words, LORD; consider my sighing. Listen to the sound of my cry, my King and my God, for to you I pray. LORD, in the morning you hear my voice; in the morning I lay out my case before you, and I watch.[5]
Ps 5:5	כִּי לֹא אֵל־חָפֵץ רֶשַׁע אָתָּה לֹא יְגָרְךָ רָע: לֹא־יִתְיַצְּבוּ הוֹלְלִים לְנֶגֶד עֵינֶיךָ שָׂנֵאתָ כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן: תְּאַבֵּד דֹּבְרֵי כָזָב אִישׁ־דָּמִים וּמִרְמָה יְתָעֵב יְהוָה:	For you are not a God who delights in wickedness; evil cannot stay with you as a guest. The boastful cannot stand before your eyes; you hate all who do wrong. You destroy those who speak lies; the bloodthirsty and the deceitful the LORD abhors.

2 The Hebrew of “kiss the son” is uncertain; *bar* is the Aramaic word for “son,” and others read it differently.
3 “Of David” may mean by, for, or about David. *Selah* is a musical or liturgical term of uncertain meaning.
4 “For the leader” is probably a direction to the leader of the temple music. *Neginoth* most likely means stringed instruments.
5 *Nehiloth* may mean “flutes”; the meaning is uncertain.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 5:8	וַאֲנִי בְּרֹב חַסְדְּךָ אָבוֹא בֵיתֶךָ אֶשְׁתַּחֲוֶה אֶל־הֵיכַל־קָדְשְׁךָ בְּיִרְאָתֶךָ׃ יְהוָה נְחֵנִי בְצִדְקָתֶךָ לְמַעַן שׁוֹרְרָי הַיְשֶׁר לְפָנַי דַּרְכֶּךָ׃ כִּי אֵין בְּפִיהוּ נְכוֹנָה קִרְבָּם הַוּוֹת קֶבֶר־פָּתוּחַ גְּרוֹנָם לְשׁוֹנָם יַחֲלִיקוּן׃	But I, through the abundance of your steadfast love, will enter your house; I will bow down toward your holy temple in awe of you. LORD, lead me in your righteousness because of those who lie in wait for me; make your way straight before me. For there is nothing reliable in their mouths; within them is ruin. Their throat is an open grave; they make their tongues smooth.
Ps 5:11	הַאֲשִׁימֵם אֱלֹהִים יִפְּלוּ מִמֹּעֲצוֹתֵיהֶם בְּרֹב פִּשְׁעֵיהֶם הַדִּיחֵמוֹ כִּי־מָרוּ בָךְ׃ וְיִשְׂמְחוּ כָל־חוֹסֵי בָךְ לְעוֹלָם יְרַנֵּנוּ וְתָסֵךְ עֲלֵימוֹ וְיַעְלְצוּ בְךָ אֹהֲבֵי שְׁמֶךָ׃ כִּי־אַתָּה תְּבָרֵךְ צַדִּיק יְהוָה כַּצִּנָּה רָצוֹן תַּעְטְרֶנּוּ׃	Hold them guilty, God; let them fall by their own schemes. Because of their many crimes, drive them out, for they have rebelled against you. But let all who take refuge in you rejoice; let them sing for joy forever, and shelter them, and let those who love your name exult in you. For you bless the righteous, LORD; you surround them with favor as with a shield.

PSALM 6: DO NOT REBUKE ME IN YOUR ANGER

A sick and weeping sufferer pleads for healing, then knows the LORD has heard.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 6:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ בִּנְגִינוֹת עַל־הַשְּׁמִינִית מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ יְהוָה אַל־בְּאַפְּךָ תוֹכִיחֵנִי וְאַל־בַּחֲמָתְךָ תְיַסְּרֵנִי׃ חָנֵּנִי יְהוָה כִּי אֻמְלַל אָנִי רְפָאֵנִי יְהוָה כִּי נִבְהֲלוּ עֲצָמָי׃ וְנַפְשִׁי נִבְהֲלָה מְאֹד וְאַתָּה יְהוָה עַד־מָתָי׃	For the leader. With stringed instruments, on the *Sheminith*. A psalm. Of David. LORD, do not rebuke me in your anger, or discipline me in your wrath. Be gracious to me, LORD, for I am wasting away; heal me, LORD, for my bones are shaking with terror. My whole self is shaking with terror, and you, LORD—how long?[6]
Ps 6:5	שׁוּבָה יְהוָה חַלְּצָה נַפְשִׁי הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי לְמַעַן חַסְדֶּךָ׃ כִּי אֵין בַּמָּוֶת זִכְרֶךָ בִּשְׁאוֹל מִי יוֹדֶה־לָּךְ׃ יָגַעְתִּי בְּאַנְחָתִי אַשְׂחֶה בְכָל־לַיְלָה מִטָּתִי בְּדִמְעָתִי עַרְשִׂי אַמְסֶה׃	Turn back, LORD, rescue my life; save me for the sake of your steadfast love. For in death there is no remembering you; in Sheol, who gives you thanks? I am worn out with my groaning; every night I flood my bed; with my tears I drench my couch.[7]
Ps 6:8	עָשְׁשָׁה מִכַּעַס עֵינִי עָתְקָה בְּכָל־צוֹרְרָי׃ סוּרוּ מִמֶּנִּי כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן	My eye is wasted with grief; it has grown old because of all my foes.

6 *Sheminith* means "the eighth"; it may refer to an eight-stringed instrument or a musical register, but the meaning is uncertain.
7 Sheol is the shadowy realm of the dead.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	כִּי־שָׁמַע יְהוָה קוֹל בִּכְיִי: שָׁמַע יְהוָה תְּחִנָּתִי יְהוָה תְּפִלָּתִי יִקָּח: יֵבֹשׁוּ וְיִבָּהֲלוּ מְאֹד כָּל־אֹיְבָי יָשֻׁבוּ יֵבֹשׁוּ רָגַע:	Get away from me, all you who do wrong, for the LORD has heard the sound of my weeping. The LORD has heard my plea; the LORD accepts my prayer. All my enemies will be ashamed and shake with terror; they will turn back, ashamed, in an instant.

PSALM 7: IN YOU I TAKE REFUGE

Falsely accused, the speaker protests his innocence and asks God, the righteous judge, to act.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 7:1	שִׁגָּיוֹן לְדָוִד אֲשֶׁר־שָׁר לַיהוָה עַל־דִּבְרֵי־כוּשׁ בֶּן־יְמִינִי: יְהוָה אֱלֹהַי בְּךָ חָסִיתִי הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי מִכָּל־רֹדְפַי וְהַצִּילֵנִי: פֶּן־יִטְרֹף כְּאַרְיֵה נַפְשִׁי פֹּרֵק וְאֵין מַצִּיל: יְהוָה אֱלֹהַי אִם־עָשִׂיתִי זֹאת אִם־יֶשׁ־עָוֶל בְּכַפָּי:	A *shiggaion*. Of David, which he sang to the LORD concerning Cush, a Benjaminite. LORD my God, in you I take refuge; save me from all who pursue me, and rescue me, or he will tear me apart like a lion, dragging me off with no one to rescue. LORD my God, if I have done this, if there is wrong on my hands,[8]
Ps 7:5	אִם־גָּמַלְתִּי שׁוֹלְמִי רָע וָאֲחַלְּצָה צוֹרְרִי רֵיקָם: יִרַדֹּף אוֹיֵב נַפְשִׁי וְיַשֵּׂג וְיִרְמֹס לָאָרֶץ חַיָּי וּכְבוֹדִי לֶעָפָר יַשְׁכֵּן סֶלָה: קוּמָה יְהוָה בְּאַפֶּךָ הִנָּשֵׂא בְּעַבְרוֹת צוֹרָרָי וְעוּרָה אֵלַי מִשְׁפָּט צִוִּיתָ:	if I have repaid my friend with evil, or plundered my foe without cause, then let the enemy pursue me and overtake me, and trample my life into the ground, and lay my glory in the dust. Selah Rise up, LORD, in your anger; lift yourself up against the fury of my foes; awake for me—you have commanded justice.
Ps 7:8	וַעֲדַת לְאֻמִּים תְּסוֹבְבֶךָּ וְעָלֶיהָ לַמָּרוֹם שׁוּבָה: יְהוָה יָדִין עַמִּים שָׁפְטֵנִי יְהוָה כְּצִדְקִי וּכְתֻמִּי עָלָי: יִגְמָר־נָא רַע רְשָׁעִים וּתְכוֹנֵן צַדִּיק וּבֹחֵן לִבּוֹת וּכְלָיוֹת אֱלֹהִים צַדִּיק:	Let the assembly of the peoples gather around you, and over it return on high. The LORD judges the peoples; judge me, LORD, according to my righteousness and the integrity that is in me. Let the evil of the wicked come to an end, and establish the righteous, for the one who tests hearts and inmost selves is a righteous God.
Ps 7:11	מָגִנִּי עַל־אֱלֹהִים מוֹשִׁיעַ יִשְׁרֵי־לֵב: אֱלֹהִים שׁוֹפֵט צַדִּיק וְאֵל זֹעֵם בְּכָל־יוֹם: אִם־לֹא יָשׁוּב חַרְבּוֹ יִלְטוֹשׁ קַשְׁתּוֹ דָרַךְ וַיְכוֹנְנָהּ:	My shield is with God, who saves the upright in heart. God is a righteous judge, a God who is indignant every day. If someone does not turn back, he sharpens his sword;

8 *Shiggaion* is a term of uncertain meaning, perhaps a kind of lament. Cush the Benjaminite is otherwise unknown.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	וְלוֹ הֵכִין כְּלֵי־מָוֶת חִצָּיו לְדֹלְקִים יִפְעָל׃	he has bent his bow and made it ready. He has prepared deadly weapons for him; he makes his arrows into flaming shafts.
Ps 7:15	הִנֵּה יְחַבֵּל־אָוֶן וְהָרָה עָמָל וְיָלַד שָׁקֶר׃ בּוֹר כָּרָה וַיַּחְפְּרֵהוּ וַיִּפֹּל בְּשַׁחַת יִפְעָל׃ יָשׁוּב עֲמָלוֹ בְרֹאשׁוֹ וְעַל קָדְקֳדּוֹ חֲמָסוֹ יֵרֵד׃ אוֹדֶה יְהוָה כְּצִדְקוֹ וַאֲזַמְּרָה שֵׁם־יְהוָה עֶלְיוֹן׃	Look: he is in labor with wickedness; he has conceived trouble and given birth to lies. He dug a pit and hollowed it out, and has fallen into the hole he made. His trouble comes back on his own head; his violence comes down on his own skull. I will thank the LORD for his righteousness, and sing praise to the name of the LORD, the Most High.

PSALM 8: HOW MAJESTIC IS YOUR NAME

Under the night sky, the psalmist marvels that God has given humans rule over creation.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 8:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־הַגִּתִּית מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ יְהוָה אֲדֹנֵינוּ מָה־אַדִּיר שִׁמְךָ בְּכָל־הָאָרֶץ אֲשֶׁר תְּנָה הוֹדְךָ עַל־הַשָּׁמָיִם׃ מִפִּי עוֹלְלִים וְיוֹנְקִים יִסַּדְתָּ עֹז לְמַעַן צוֹרְרֶיךָ לְהַשְׁבִּית אוֹיֵב וּמִתְנַקֵּם׃	For the leader. On the *Gittith*. A psalm. Of David. LORD, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth! You have set your splendor above the heavens. From the mouths of babies and infants you have founded strength because of your foes, to silence the enemy and the avenger.[9]
Ps 8:4	כִּי־אֶרְאֶה שָׁמֶיךָ מַעֲשֵׂי אֶצְבְּעֹתֶיךָ יָרֵחַ וְכוֹכָבִים אֲשֶׁר כּוֹנָנְתָּה׃ מָה־אֱנוֹשׁ כִּי־תִזְכְּרֶנּוּ וּבֶן־אָדָם כִּי תִפְקְדֶנּוּ׃ וַתְּחַסְּרֵהוּ מְּעַט מֵאֱלֹהִים וְכָבוֹד וְהָדָר תְּעַטְּרֵהוּ׃	When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars that you have set in place— what is a human being, that you remember him, a mortal, that you care for him? You have made him little less than God, and crowned him with glory and honor.[10]
Ps 8:7	תַּמְשִׁילֵהוּ בְּמַעֲשֵׂי יָדֶיךָ כֹּל שַׁתָּה תַחַת־רַגְלָיו׃ צֹנָה וַאֲלָפִים כֻּלָּם וְגַם בַּהֲמוֹת שָׂדָי׃ צִפּוֹר שָׁמַיִם וּדְגֵי הַיָּם עֹבֵר אָרְחוֹת יַמִּים׃ יְהוָה אֲדֹנֵינוּ מָה־אַדִּיר שִׁמְךָ בְּכָל־הָאָרֶץ׃	You have given him rule over the works of your hands; you have put all things under his feet: sheep and oxen, all of them, and the wild animals too, the birds of the sky and the fish of the sea, whatever passes along the paths of the seas. LORD, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

9 *Gittith* may refer to an instrument or tune associated with the city of Gath; the meaning is uncertain.
10 Or "little less than the divine beings"; the Hebrew *elohim* can mean either.

PSALM 9: I WILL THANK THE LORD WITH ALL MY HEART

Thanksgiving for God's judgment on the nations and his care for the oppressed.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 9:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַלְמוּת לַבֵּן מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ אוֹדֶה יְהוָה בְּכָל־לִבִּי אֲסַפְּרָה כָּל־נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ׃ אֶשְׂמְחָה וְאֶעֶלְצָה בָּךְ אֲזַמְּרָה שִׁמְךָ עֶלְיוֹן׃ בְּשׁוּב־אוֹיְבַי אָחוֹר יִכָּשְׁלוּ וְיֹאבְדוּ מִפָּנֶיךָ׃ כִּי־עָשִׂיתָ מִשְׁפָּטִי וְדִינִי יָשַׁבְתָּ לְכִסֵּא שׁוֹפֵט צֶדֶק׃	For the leader. On *Muth-labben*. A psalm. Of David. I will thank the LORD with all my heart; I will tell of all your wonders. I will rejoice and exult in you; I will sing praise to your name, Most High. When my enemies turn back, they stumble and perish before you. For you have upheld my right and my cause; you have sat on the throne, judging righteously.[11]
Ps 9:6	גָּעַרְתָּ גוֹיִם אִבַּדְתָּ רָשָׁע שְׁמָם מָחִיתָ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃ הָאוֹיֵב תַּמּוּ חֳרָבוֹת לָנֶצַח וְעָרִים נָתַשְׁתָּ אָבַד זִכְרָם הֵמָּה׃ וַיהוָה לְעוֹלָם יֵשֵׁב כּוֹנֵן לַמִּשְׁפָּט כִּסְאוֹ׃	You have rebuked the nations, you have destroyed the wicked; you have wiped out their name forever and ever. The enemy is finished, in ruins forever; you have uprooted their cities; the very memory of them has perished. But the LORD sits enthroned forever; he has set up his throne for judgment.
Ps 9:9	וְהוּא יִשְׁפֹּט־תֵּבֵל בְּצֶדֶק יָדִין לְאֻמִּים בְּמֵישָׁרִים׃ וַיְהִי יְהוָה מִשְׂגָּב לַדָּךְ מִשְׂגָּב לְעִתּוֹת בַּצָּרָה׃ וְיִבְטְחוּ בְךָ יוֹדְעֵי שְׁמֶךָ כִּי לֹא־עָזַבְתָּ דֹרְשֶׁיךָ יְהוָה׃ זַמְּרוּ לַיהוָה יֹשֵׁב צִיּוֹן הַגִּידוּ בָעַמִּים עֲלִילוֹתָיו׃	He judges the world in righteousness; he judges the peoples with fairness. The LORD will be a stronghold for the oppressed, a stronghold in times of trouble. Those who know your name will trust in you, for you have not abandoned those who seek you, LORD. Sing praise to the LORD, who dwells in Zion; proclaim his deeds among the peoples.
Ps 9:13	כִּי־דֹרֵשׁ דָּמִים אוֹתָם זָכָר לֹא־שָׁכַח צַעֲקַת עֲנָוִים׃ חָנְנֵנִי יְהוָה רְאֵה עָנְיִי מִשֹּׂנְאָי מְרוֹמְמִי מִשַּׁעֲרֵי מָוֶת׃ לְמַעַן אֲסַפְּרָה כָּל־תְּהִלָּתֶיךָ בְּשַׁעֲרֵי בַת־צִיּוֹן אָגִילָה בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ׃	For the one who avenges blood remembers them; he does not forget the cry of the humble. Be gracious to me, LORD; see how I suffer from those who hate me, you who lift me up from the gates of death, so that I may tell of all your praises in the gates of Daughter Zion, and rejoice in your deliverance.
Ps 9:16	טָבְעוּ גוֹיִם בְּשַׁחַת עָשׂוּ בְּרֶשֶׁת־זוּ טָמְנוּ נִלְכְּדָה רַגְלָם׃ נוֹדַע יְהוָה מִשְׁפָּט עָשָׂה בְּפֹעַל כַּפָּיו נוֹקֵשׁ רָשָׁע הִגָּיוֹן סֶלָה׃ יָשׁוּבוּ רְשָׁעִים לִשְׁאוֹלָה כָּל־גּוֹיִם שְׁכֵחֵי אֱלֹהִים׃	The nations have sunk into the pit they made; in the net they hid, their own foot is caught. The LORD has made himself known; he has done justice; the wicked are snared in the work of their own hands. *Higgaion*. Selah

11 *Muth-labben* may mean "death of the son," perhaps a tune name; the meaning is uncertain. Psalms 9 and 10 together form a partial acrostic, with sections beginning with successive letters of the Hebrew alphabet.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		The wicked will return to Sheol, all the nations that forget God.[12]
Ps 9:19	כִּי לֹא לָנֶצַח יִשְׁכַּח אֶבְיוֹן תִּקְוַת עֲנִיִּים תֹּאבַד לָעַד: קוּמָה יְהוָה אַל־יָעֹז אֱנוֹשׁ יִשָּׁפְטוּ גוֹיִם עַל־פָּנֶיךָ: שִׁיתָה יְהוָה מוֹרָה לָהֶם יֵדְעוּ גוֹיִם אֱנוֹשׁ הֵמָּה סֶלָה:	For the needy will not always be forgotten, nor the hope of the poor perish forever. Rise up, LORD! Do not let mortals prevail; let the nations be judged before you. Put fear into them, LORD; let the nations know that they are only mortal. Selah

PSALM 10: WHY, LORD, DO YOU STAND FAR OFF?

The arrogant wicked prey on the poor; the psalmist asks God to rise and act.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 10:1	לָמָּה יְהוָה תַּעֲמֹד בְּרָחוֹק תַּעְלִים לְעִתּוֹת בַּצָּרָה: בְּגַאֲוַת רָשָׁע יִדְלַק עָנִי יִתָּפְשׂוּ בְמִזְמוֹת זוּ חָשָׁבוּ: כִּי־הִלֵּל רָשָׁע עַל־תַּאֲוַת נַפְשׁוֹ וּבֹצֵעַ בֵּרַךְ נִאֵץ יְהוָה:	Why, LORD, do you stand far off? Why do you hide yourself in times of trouble? In his arrogance the wicked hotly pursues the poor; let them be caught in the schemes they have devised. For the wicked boasts of his own appetite, and the greedy one renounces and spurns the LORD.
Ps 10:4	רָשָׁע כְּגֹבַהּ אַפּוֹ בַּל־יִדְרֹשׁ אֵין אֱלֹהִים כָּל־מְזִמּוֹתָיו: יָחִילוּ דְרָכָיו בְּכָל־עֵת מָרוֹם מִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ מִנֶּגְדּוֹ כָּל־צוֹרְרָיו יָפִיחַ בָּהֶם: אָמַר בְּלִבּוֹ בַּל־אֶמּוֹט לְדֹר וָדֹר אֲשֶׁר לֹא־בְרָע:	The wicked, in his haughtiness, does not seek him; “There is no God” is all his thinking. His ways prosper at all times; your judgments are high above, out of his sight; he snorts at all his foes. He says in his heart, “I will not be shaken; through all generations I will never meet harm.”
Ps 10:7	אָלָה פִּיהוּ מָלֵא וּמִרְמוֹת וָתֹךְ תַּחַת לְשׁוֹנוֹ עָמָל וָאָוֶן: יֵשֶׁב בְּמַאְרַב חֲצֵרִים בַּמִּסְתָּרִים יַהֲרֹג נָקִי עֵינָיו לְחֵלְכָה יִצְפֹּנוּ: יֶאֱרֹב בַּמִּסְתָּר כְּאַרְיֵה בְסֻכֹּה יֶאֱרֹב לַחֲטוֹף עָנִי יַחְטֹף עָנִי בְּמָשְׁכוֹ בְרִשְׁתּוֹ:	His mouth is full of cursing, deceit, and oppression; under his tongue are trouble and wickedness. He sits in ambush near the villages; in hiding places he murders the innocent; his eyes watch in secret for the helpless. He lies in wait in hiding like a lion in its thicket; he lies in wait to seize the poor; he seizes the poor and drags him off in his net.
Ps 10:10	יְדֻכֶּה יָשֹׁחַ וְנָפַל בַּעֲצוּמָיו חֵיל כְּאִים: אָמַר בְּלִבּוֹ שָׁכַח אֵל הִסְתִּיר פָּנָיו בַּל־רָאָה לָנֶצַח: קוּמָה יְהוָה אֵל נְשָׂא יָדֶךָ אַל־תִּשְׁכַּח עֲנָוִים:	He crushes, he crouches low, and the helpless fall by his might. He says in his heart, “God has forgotten; he has hidden his face; he will never see.” Rise up, LORD! God, lift up your hand; do not forget the humble.
Ps 10:13	עַל־מָּה נִאֵץ רָשָׁע אֱלֹהִים אָמַר בְּלִבּוֹ לֹא תִדְרֹשׁ:	Why does the wicked spurn God, saying in his heart, “You will not call me to ac-

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	רְאֵתָה כִּי־אַתָּה עָמָל וָכַעַס תַּבִּיט לָתֵת בְּיָדֶךָ עָלֶיךָ יַעֲזֹב חֶלְכָּה יָתוֹם אַתָּה הָיִיתָ עוֹזֵר: שְׁבֹר זְרוֹעַ רָשָׁע וְרַע תִּדְרוֹשׁ־רִשְׁעוֹ בַל־תִּמְצָא:	count”? But you do see! For you look on trouble and grief, to take it into your hand. The helpless entrust themselves to you; you have been the helper of the orphan. Break the arm of the wicked; as for the evildoer, seek out his wickedness until none is found.
Ps 10:16	יְהוָה מֶלֶךְ עוֹלָם וָעֶד אָבְדוּ גוֹיִם מֵאַרְצוֹ: תַּאֲוַת עֲנָוִים שָׁמַעְתָּ יְהוָה תָּכִין לִבָּם תַּקְשִׁיב אָזְנֶךָ: לִשְׁפֹּט יָתוֹם וָדָךְ בַּל־יוֹסִיף עוֹד לַעֲרֹץ אֱנוֹשׁ מִן־הָאָרֶץ:	The LORD is king forever and ever; the nations have perished from his land. You have heard the desire of the humble, LORD; you strengthen their hearts, you incline your ear, to do justice for the orphan and the oppressed, so that never again will mortals from the earth strike terror.

PSALM 11: IN THE LORD I TAKE REFUGE

Urged to flee, the speaker trusts the LORD, who watches from his heavenly throne.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 11:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לְדָוִד בַּיהוָה חָסִיתִי אֵיךְ תֹּאמְרוּ לְנַפְשִׁי נודִי הַרְכֶם צִפּוֹר: כִּי הִנֵּה הָרְשָׁעִים יִדְרְכוּן קֶשֶׁת כּוֹנְנוּ חִצָּם עַל־יֶתֶר לְירוֹת בְּמוֹ־אֹפֶל לְיִשְׁרֵי־לֵב:	For the leader. Of David. In the LORD I take refuge. How can you say to me, “Flee like a bird to your mountain! For look, the wicked are bending the bow; they have set their arrow on the string to shoot in the dark at the upright in heart.
Ps 11:3	כִּי הַשָּׁתוֹת יֲהֶרָסוּן צַדִּיק מַה־פָּעָל: יְהוָה בְּהֵיכַל קָדְשׁוֹ יְהוָה בַּשָּׁמַיִם כִּסְאוֹ עֵינָיו יֶחֱזוּ עַפְעַפָּיו יִבְחָנוּ בְּנֵי אָדָם:	When the foundations are torn down, what can the righteous do?” The LORD is in his holy temple; the LORD’s throne is in heaven. His eyes watch; his searching gaze tests human beings.
Ps 11:5	יְהוָה צַדִּיק יִבְחָן וְרָשָׁע וְאֹהֵב חָמָס שָׂנְאָה נַפְשׁוֹ: יַמְטֵר עַל־רְשָׁעִים פְּחִים אֵשׁ וְגָפְרִית וְרוּחַ זְלָעָפוֹת מְנָת כּוֹסָם: כִּי־צַדִּיק יְהוָה צְדָקוֹת אָהֵב יָשָׁר יֶחֱזוּ פָנָימוֹ:	The LORD tests the righteous, but the wicked and the one who loves violence he hates with his whole being. He will rain snares down on the wicked; fire and sulfur and a scorching wind will be the portion of their cup. For the LORD is righteous; he loves righteous deeds; the upright will see his face.

12 *Higgaion* is probably a musical direction, related to a word for murmuring or meditating; the meaning is uncertain.

PSALM 12: SAVE, LORD, FOR THE FAITHFUL ARE GONE

Against lying, flattering lips the psalmist sets the pure words of the LORD.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 12:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־הַשְּׁמִינִית מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ הוֹשִׁיעָה יְהוָה כִּי־גָמַר חָסִיד כִּי־פַסּוּ אֱמוּנִים מִבְּנֵי אָדָם׃ שָׁוְא יְדַבְּרוּ אִישׁ אֶת־רֵעֵהוּ שְׂפַת חֲלָקוֹת בְּלֵב וָלֵב יְדַבֵּרוּ׃ יַכְרֵת יְהוָה כָּל־שִׂפְתֵי חֲלָקוֹת לָשׁוֹן מְדַבֶּרֶת גְּדלוֹת׃	For the leader. On the *Sheminith*. A psalm. Of David. Save, LORD, for the faithful are gone; the loyal have vanished from among humankind. They speak empty words to one another; with flattering lips, with a double heart they speak. May the LORD cut off all flattering lips, the tongue that speaks great boasts,
Ps 12:5	אֲשֶׁר אָמְרוּ לִלְשֹׁנֵנוּ נַגְבִּיר שְׂפָתֵינוּ אִתָּנוּ מִי אָדוֹן לָנוּ׃ מִשֹּׁד עֲנִיִּים מֵאַנְקַת אֶבְיוֹנִים עַתָּה אָקוּם יֹאמַר יְהוָה אָשִׁית בְּיֵשַׁע יָפִיחַ לוֹ׃	those who say, “With our tongues we will prevail; our lips are our own— who is master over us?” “Because the poor are plundered, because the needy groan, now I will rise up,” says the LORD; “I will place them in the safety they long for.”
Ps 12:7	אִמֲרוֹת יְהוָה אֲמָרוֹת טְהֹרוֹת כֶּסֶף צָרוּף בַּעֲלִיל לָאָרֶץ מְזֻקָּק שִׁבְעָתָיִם׃ אַתָּה־יְהוָה תִּשְׁמְרֵם תִּצְּרֶנּוּ מִן־הַדּוֹר זוּ לְעוֹלָם׃ סָבִיב רְשָׁעִים יִתְהַלֵּכוּן כְּרֹם זְלוּת לִבְנֵי אָדָם׃	The words of the LORD are pure words, silver refined in a furnace in the earth, purified seven times. You, LORD, will keep them; you will guard us from this generation forever. All around the wicked prowl, when vileness is exalted among humankind.

PSALM 13: HOW LONG, LORD?

Four times “how long?”, then a turn to trust in God’s steadfast love.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 13:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ עַד־אָנָה יְהוָה תִּשְׁכָּחֵנִי נֶצַח עַד־אָנָה תַסְתִּיר אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ מִמֶּנִּי׃ עַד־אָנָה אָשִׁית עֵצוֹת בְּנַפְשִׁי יָגוֹן בִּלְבָבִי יוֹמָם עַד־אָנָה יָרוּם אֹיְבִי עָלָי׃	For the leader. A psalm. Of David. How long, LORD? Will you forget me forever? How long will you hide your face from me? How long must I wrestle with my thoughts, with sorrow in my heart all day? How long will my enemy be exalted over me?
Ps 13:4	הַבִּיטָה עֲנֵנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהָי הָאִירָה עֵינַי פֶּן־אִישַׁן הַמָּוֶת׃ פֶּן־יֹאמַר אֹיְבִי יְכָלְתִּיו צָרַי יָגִילוּ כִּי אֶמּוֹט׃ וַאֲנִי בְּחַסְדְּךָ בָטַחְתִּי יָגֵל לִבִּי בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ אָשִׁירָה לַיהוָה כִּי גָמַל עָלָי׃	Look at me, answer me, LORD my God! Give light to my eyes, or I will sleep the sleep of death, or my enemy will say, “I have overcome him,” and my foes will rejoice when I am shaken. But I trust in your steadfast love; my heart will rejoice in your deliverance. I will sing to the LORD, for he has dealt generously with me.

PSALM 14: THE FOOL SAYS IN HIS HEART, "THERE IS NO GOD"

Humankind has gone corrupt; the psalm longs for Israel's deliverance from Zion.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 14:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לְדָוִד אָמַר נָבָל בְּלִבּוֹ אֵין אֱלֹהִים הִשְׁחִיתוּ הִתְעִיבוּ עֲלִילָה אֵין עֹשֵׂה־טוֹב׃ יְהוָה מִשָּׁמַיִם הִשְׁקִיף עַל־בְּנֵי־אָדָם לִרְאוֹת הֲיֵשׁ מַשְׂכִּיל דֹּרֵשׁ אֶת־אֱלֹהִים׃	For the leader. Of David. The fool says in his heart, "There is no God." They are corrupt, they do abominable deeds; there is no one who does good. The LORD looks down from heaven on humankind to see if there is anyone who has insight, anyone who seeks God.
Ps 14:3	הַכֹּל סָר יַחְדָּו נֶאֱלָחוּ אֵין עֹשֵׂה־טוֹב אֵין גַּם־אֶחָד׃ הֲלֹא יָדְעוּ כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן אֹכְלֵי עַמִּי אָכְלוּ לֶחֶם יְהוָה לֹא קָרָאוּ׃	They have all turned aside; together they have gone rotten; there is no one who does good, not even one. Do they not know, all who do wrong, who eat up my people as they eat bread, and do not call on the LORD?
Ps 14:5	שָׁם פָּחֲדוּ פָחַד כִּי־אֱלֹהִים בְּדוֹר צַדִּיק׃ עֲצַת־עָנִי תָּבִישׁוּ כִּי יְהוָה מַחְסֵהוּ׃ מִי יִתֵּן מִצִּיּוֹן יְשׁוּעַת יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּשׁוּב יְהוָה שְׁבוּת עַמּוֹ יָגֵל יַעֲקֹב יִשְׂמַח יִשְׂרָאֵל׃	There they are, in great dread, for God is with the generation of the righteous. You would put to shame the plans of the poor, but the LORD is their refuge. Oh, that deliverance for Israel would come from Zion! When the LORD restores the fortunes of his people, Jacob will rejoice, Israel will be glad.

PSALM 15: LORD, WHO MAY DWELL ON YOUR HOLY MOUNTAIN?

The conduct required of those who would enter God's presence.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 15:1	מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד יְהוָה מִי־יָגוּר בְּאָהֳלֶךָ מִי־יִשְׁכֹּן בְּהַר קָדְשֶׁךָ׃ הוֹלֵךְ תָּמִים וּפֹעֵל צֶדֶק וְדֹבֵר אֱמֶת בִּלְבָבוֹ׃ לֹא־רָגַל עַל־לְשֹׁנוֹ לֹא־עָשָׂה לְרֵעֵהוּ רָעָה וְחֶרְפָּה לֹא־נָשָׂא עַל־קְרֹבוֹ׃	A psalm. Of David. LORD, who may stay in your tent? Who may dwell on your holy mountain? The one who walks with integrity and does what is right, and speaks the truth from his heart; who does not slander with his tongue, does no harm to his neighbor, and does not heap reproach on those near him.
Ps 15:4	נִבְזֶה בְּעֵינָיו נִמְאָס וְאֶת־יִרְאֵי יְהוָה יְכַבֵּד נִשְׁבַּע לְהָרַע וְלֹא יָמֵר׃ כַּסְפּוֹ לֹא־נָתַן בְּנֶשֶׁךְ וְשֹׁחַד עַל־נָקִי לֹא לָקָח עֹשֵׂה־אֵלֶּה לֹא יִמּוֹט לְעוֹלָם׃	In his eyes the despicable are despised, but he honors those who fear the LORD; he keeps his oath even when it hurts him, and does not change it. He does not lend his money at interest, or take a bribe against the innocent.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		Whoever does these things will never be shaken.

PSALM 16: YOU ARE MY LORD

A confession of trust: the LORD is the speaker's share, and will not abandon him to Sheol.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 16:1	מִכְתָּם לְדָוִד שָׁמְרֵנִי אֵל כִּי־חָסִיתִי בָךְ׃ אָמַרְתְּ לַיהוָה אֲדֹנָי אָתָּה טוֹבָתִי בַּל־עָלֶיךָ׃ לִקְדוֹשִׁים אֲשֶׁר־בָּאָרֶץ הֵמָּה וְאַדִּירֵי כָּל־חֶפְצִי־בָם׃ יִרְבּוּ עַצְּבוֹתָם אַחֵר מָהָרוּ בַּל־אַסִיךְ נִסְכֵּיהֶם מִדָּם וּבַל־אֶשָּׂא אֶת־שְׁמוֹתָם עַל־שְׂפָתָי׃	A *miktam*. Of David. Keep me safe, God, for I take refuge in you. I say to the LORD, "You are my Lord; I have no good apart from you." As for the holy ones who are in the land, they are the noble ones, in whom is all my delight. Those who hurry after another god multiply their sorrows; I will not pour out their drink offerings of blood, or take their names on my lips.[13]
Ps 16:5	יְהוָה מְנָת־חֶלְקִי וְכוֹסִי אַתָּה תּוֹמִיךְ גּוֹרָלִי׃ חֲבָלִים נָפְלוּ־לִי בַּנְּעִמִים אַף־נַחֲלָת שָׁפְרָה עָלָי׃ אֲבָרֵךְ אֶת־יְהוָה אֲשֶׁר יְעָצָנִי אַף־לֵילוֹת יִסְּרוּנִי כִלְיוֹתָי׃ שִׁוִּיתִי יְהוָה לְנֶגְדִּי תָמִיד כִּי מִימִינִי בַּל־אֶמּוֹט׃	The LORD is my allotted share and my cup; you hold my lot. The boundary lines have fallen for me in pleasant places; yes, my inheritance is beautiful to me. I bless the LORD who counsels me; even at night my inmost self instructs me. I keep the LORD always before me; because he is at my right hand, I will not be shaken.[14]
Ps 16:9	לָכֵן שָׂמַח לִבִּי וַיָּגֶל כְּבוֹדִי אַף־בְּשָׂרִי יִשְׁכֹּן לָבֶטַח׃ כִּי לֹא־תַעֲזֹב נַפְשִׁי לִשְׁאוֹל לֹא־תִתֵּן חָסִידְךָ לִרְאוֹת שָׁחַת׃ תּוֹדִיעֵנִי אֹרַח חַיִּים שֹׂבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ נְעִמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֶצַח׃	So my heart is glad and my glory rejoices; my body too rests secure. For you will not abandon my life to Sheol; you will not let your faithful one see the Pit. You make known to me the path of life; in your presence is fullness of joy, at your right hand are pleasures forever.

PSALM 17: HEAR A JUST CAUSE, LORD

An innocent man asks to be hidden in the shadow of God's wings.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 17:1	תְּפִלָּה לְדָוִד שִׁמְעָה יְהוָה צֶדֶק הַקְשִׁיבָה רִנָּתִי הַאֲזִינָה תְּפִלָּתִי בְּלֹא שִׂפְתֵי מִרְמָה׃ מִלְּפָנֶיךָ מִשְׁפָּטִי יֵצֵא עֵינֶיךָ תֶּחֱזֶינָה מֵישָׁרִים׃ בָּחַנְתָּ לִבִּי פָּקַדְתָּ לַיְלָה צְרַפְתַּנִי בַל־תִּמְצָא זַמֹּתִי בַּל־יַעֲבָר־פִּי׃	A prayer. Of David. Hear a just cause, LORD; listen to my cry; give ear to my prayer from lips free of deceit. Let my vindication come from your presence; let your eyes see what is right. You have tested my heart, you have visited me by

13 *Miktam* is a heading term of uncertain meaning. The Hebrew of verses 3–4 is obscure.
14 Land was assigned by lot and marked out with measuring lines; the psalmist pictures the LORD as the share that fell to him.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		night; you have refined me and found nothing; I have resolved that my mouth will not transgress.
Ps 17:4	לִפְעֲלוֹת אָדָם בִּדְבַר שְׂפָתֶיךָ אֲנִי שָׁמַרְתִּי אָרְחוֹת פָּרִיץ׃ תֹּמֶךְ אֲשֻׁרַי בְּמַעְגְּלוֹתֶיךָ בַּל־נָמוֹטוּ פְּעָמָי׃ אֲנִי־קְרָאתִיךָ כִּי־תַעֲנֵנִי אֵל הַט־אָזְנְךָ לִי שִׁמַע אִמְרָתִי׃	As for human deeds—by the word of your lips I have kept away from the paths of the violent. My steps have held fast to your tracks; my feet have not slipped. I call on you, for you will answer me, God; turn your ear to me, hear my words.
Ps 17:7	הַפְלֵה חֲסָדֶיךָ מוֹשִׁיעַ חוֹסִים מִמִּתְקוֹמְמִים בִּימִינֶךָ׃ שָׁמְרֵנִי כְּאִישׁוֹן בַּת־עָיִן בְּצֵל כְּנָפֶיךָ תַּסְתִּירֵנִי׃ מִפְּנֵי רְשָׁעִים זוּ שַׁדּוּנִי אֹיְבֵי בְנֶפֶשׁ יַקִּיפוּ עָלָי׃ חֶלְבָּמוֹ סָגָרוּ פִּימוֹ דִּבְּרוּ בְּגֵאוּת׃	Show your wondrous acts of steadfast love, you who save those who take refuge from their attackers by your right hand. Keep me as the pupil of your eye; hide me in the shadow of your wings from the wicked who assault me, my deadly enemies who surround me. They have closed up their callous hearts; their mouths speak arrogantly.
Ps 17:11	אַשֻּׁרֵינוּ עַתָּה סְבָבוּנוּ עֵינֵיהֶם יָשִׁיתוּ לִנְטוֹת בָּאָרֶץ׃ דְּמְיֹנוֹ כְּאַרְיֵה יִכְסוֹף לִטְרוֹף וְכִכְפִיר יֹשֵׁב בְּמִסְתָּרִים׃ קוּמָה יְהוָה קַדְּמָה פָנָיו הַכְרִיעֵהוּ פַּלְטָה נַפְשִׁי מֵרָשָׁע חַרְבֶּךָ׃	Now they have surrounded our steps; they set their eyes on bringing us down to the ground. He is like a lion eager to tear, like a young lion lurking in hiding. Rise up, LORD, confront him, bring him down! Rescue my life from the wicked with your sword,
Ps 17:14	מִמְתִים יָדְךָ יְהוָה מִמְתִים מֵחֶלֶד חֶלְקָם בַּחַיִּים וּצְפוּנְךָ תְּמַלֵּא בִטְנָם יִשְׂבְּעוּ בָנִים וְהִנִּיחוּ יִתְרָם לְעוֹלְלֵיהֶם׃ אֲנִי בְּצֶדֶק אֶחֱזֶה פָנֶיךָ אֶשְׂבְּעָה בְהָקִיץ תְּמוּנָתֶךָ׃	from mortals by your hand, LORD, from mortals whose share in life is of this world. Fill their bellies with what you have stored up for them; may their children have their fill, and leave what is left over to their little ones. As for me, in righteousness I will see your face; when I awake, I will be satisfied with your likeness.

PSALM 18: I LOVE YOU, LORD, MY STRENGTH

David's thanksgiving for rescue: God comes down in storm and gives the king victory.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 18:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לְעֶבֶד יְהוָה לְדָוִד אֲשֶׁר דִּבֶּר לַיהוָה אֶת־דִּבְרֵי הַשִּׁר הַזֹּאת בְּיוֹם הִצִּיל־יְהוָה אוֹתוֹ מִכַּף כָּל־אֹיְבָיו וּמִיַּד שָׁאוּל׃ וַיֹּאמַר אֶרְחָמְךָ יְהוָה חִזְקִי׃	For the leader. Of the servant of the LORD, of David, who spoke the words of this song to the LORD on the day the LORD rescued him from the grip of all his enemies and from the hand of Saul. He said: I love you, LORD, my strength.[15]
Ps 18:3	יְהוָה סַלְעִי וּמְצוּדָתִי וּמְפַלְטִי אֵלִי צוּרִי אֶחֱסֶה־בּוֹ	The LORD is my crag, my fortress, and my rescuer, my God, my rock in whom I take refuge,

15 This psalm also appears, with small differences, in 2 Samuel 22.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	מָגִנִּי וְקֶרֶן־יִשְׁעִי מִשְׂגַּבִּי:	my shield, the horn of my deliverance, my stronghold.
	מְהֻלָּל אֶקְרָא יְהוָה	I call on the LORD, who is worthy of praise,
	וּמִן־אֹיְבַי אִוָּשֵׁעַ:	and I am saved from my enemies.
	אֲפָפוּנִי חֶבְלֵי־מָוֶת	The cords of death encircled me;
	וְנַחֲלֵי בְלִיַּעַל יבעתוני [יְבַעֲתוּנִי]:	the torrents of destruction terrified me.
	חֶבְלֵי שְׁאוֹל סְבָבוּנִי	The cords of Sheol surrounded me;
	קִדְּמוּנִי מוֹקְשֵׁי מָוֶת:	the snares of death confronted me.
Ps 18:7	בַּצַּר־לִי אֶקְרָא יְהוָה וְאֶל־אֱלֹהַי אֲשַׁוֵּעַ	In my distress I called on the LORD; I cried to my God for help.
	יִשְׁמַע מֵהֵיכָלוֹ קוֹלִי	From his temple he heard my voice,
	וְשַׁוְעָתִי לְפָנָיו תָּבוֹא בְאָזְנָיו:	and my cry before him reached his ears.
	וַתִּגְעַשׁ וַתִּרְעַשׁ הָאָרֶץ וּמוֹסְדֵי הָרִים יִרְגָּזוּ	Then the earth shook and quaked; the foundations of the mountains trembled;
	וַיִּתְגָּעֲשׁוּ כִּי־חָרָה לוֹ:	they shook because he was angry.
Ps 18:9	עָלָה עָשָׁן בְּאַפּוֹ וְאֵשׁ־מִפִּיו תֹּאכֵל	Smoke went up from his nostrils, and devouring fire from his mouth;
	גֶּחָלִים בָּעֲרוּ מִמֶּנּוּ:	glowing coals blazed from him.
	וַיֵּט שָׁמַיִם וַיֵּרֶד	He bent the heavens and came down,
	וַעֲרָפֶל תַּחַת רַגְלָיו:	with thick darkness under his feet.
	וַיִּרְכַּב עַל־כְּרוּב וַיָּעֹף	He rode on a cherub and flew;
	וַיֵּדֶא עַל־כַּנְפֵי־רוּחַ:	he swooped on the wings of the wind.[16]
Ps 18:12	יָשֶׁת חֹשֶׁךְ סִתְרוֹ סְבִיבוֹתָיו סֻכָּתוֹ	He made darkness his cover, his canopy all around him,
	חֶשְׁכַת־מַיִם עָבֵי שְׁחָקִים:	dark waters, thick clouds of the skies.
	מִנֹּגַהּ נֶגְדּוֹ	Out of the brightness before him
	עָבָיו עָבְרוּ	his clouds passed by,
	בָּרָד וְגַחֲלֵי־אֵשׁ:	hail and coals of fire.
	וַיַּרְעֵם בַּשָּׁמַיִם יְהוָה וְעֶלְיוֹן יִתֵּן קֹלוֹ	The LORD thundered in the heavens, and the Most High gave voice:
	בָּרָד וְגַחֲלֵי־אֵשׁ:	hail and coals of fire.
Ps 18:15	וַיִּשְׁלַח חִצָּיו וַיְפִיצֵם	He sent out his arrows and scattered them,
	וּבְרָקִים רָב וַיְהֻמֵּם:	lightning in abundance, and routed them.
	וַיֵּרָאוּ אֲפִיקֵי מַיִם וַיִּגָּלוּ מוֹסְדוֹת תֵּבֵל	The beds of the waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were laid bare
	מִגַּעֲרָתְךָ יְהוָה	at your rebuke, LORD,
	מִנִּשְׁמַת רוּחַ אַפֶּךָ:	at the blast of the breath of your nostrils.
	יִשְׁלַח מִמָּרוֹם יִקָּחֵנִי	He reached down from on high, he took me;
	יַמְשֵׁנִי מִמַּיִם רַבִּים:	he drew me out of mighty waters.
Ps 18:18	יַצִּילֵנִי מֵאֹיְבִי עָז	He rescued me from my strong enemy,
	וּמִשֹּׂנְאַי כִּי־אָמְצוּ מִמֶּנִּי:	from those who hated me, for they were too strong for me.
	יְקַדְּמוּנִי בְיוֹם־אֵידִי	They confronted me on the day of my disaster,
	וַיְהִי־יְהוָה לְמִשְׁעָן לִי:	but the LORD was my support.
	וַיּוֹצִיאֵנִי לַמֶּרְחָב	He brought me out into a broad place;
	יְחַלְּצֵנִי כִּי חָפֵץ בִּי:	he set me free because he delighted in me.
	יִגְמְלֵנִי יְהוָה כְּצִדְקִי	
	כְּבֹר יָדַי יָשִׁיב לִי:	

16 A cherub is a winged creature, pictured as guarding or bearing the divine presence.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		The LORD dealt with me according to my righteousness; according to the cleanness of my hands he repaid me.
Ps 18:22	כִּי־שָׁמַרְתִּי דַּרְכֵי יְהוָה וְלֹא־רָשַׁעְתִּי מֵאֱלֹהָי: כִּי כָל־מִשְׁפָּטָיו לְנֶגְדִּי וְחֻקֹּתָיו לֹא־אָסִיר מֶנִּי: וָאֱהִי תָמִים עִמּוֹ וָאֶשְׁתַּמֵּר מֵעֲוֹנִי: וַיָּשֶׁב־יְהוָה לִי כְּצִדְקִי כְּבֹר יָדַי לְנֶגֶד עֵינָיו:	For I have kept the ways of the LORD, and have not wickedly turned away from my God. For all his judgments are before me, and his statutes I do not put away from me. I was blameless with him, and I kept myself from guilt. So the LORD repaid me according to my righteousness, according to the cleanness of my hands in his sight.
Ps 18:26	עִם־חָסִיד תִּתָּחַסָּד עִם־גִּבֹּר תָּמִים תִּתַּמָּם: עִם־נָבָר תִּתְבָּרָר וְעִם־עִקֵּשׁ תִּתְפַּתָּל: כִּי־אַתָּה עַם־עָנִי תוֹשִׁיעַ וְעֵינַיִם רָמוֹת תַּשְׁפִּיל: כִּי־אַתָּה תָּאִיר נֵרִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהַי יַגִּיהַּ חָשְׁכִּי:	With the loyal you show yourself loyal; with the blameless you show yourself blameless; with the pure you show yourself pure, but with the crooked you show yourself shrewd. For you save a humble people, but haughty eyes you bring low. For you light my lamp; the LORD my God lights up my darkness.
Ps 18:30	כִּי־בְךָ אָרֻץ גְּדוּד וּבֵאלֹהַי אֲדַלֶּג־שׁוּר: הָאֵל תָּמִים דַּרְכּוֹ אִמְרַת־יְהוָה צְרוּפָה מָגֵן הוּא לְכֹל הַחֹסִים בּוֹ: כִּי מִי אֱלוֹהַּ מִבַּלְעֲדֵי יְהוָה וּמִי צוּר זוּלָתִי אֱלֹהֵינוּ:	For with you I can charge a troop, and with my God I can leap over a wall. This God—his way is perfect; the word of the LORD is refined; he is a shield for all who take refuge in him. For who is God except the LORD? And who is a rock besides our God?
Ps 18:33	הָאֵל הַמְאַזְּרֵנִי חָיִל וַיִּתֵּן תָּמִים דַּרְכִּי: מְשַׁוֶּה רַגְלַי כָּאַיָּלוֹת וְעַל בָּמֹתַי יַעֲמִידֵנִי: מְלַמֵּד יָדַי לַמִּלְחָמָה וְנִחֲתָה קֶשֶׁת־נְחוּשָׁה זְרוֹעֹתָי: וַתִּתֶּן־לִי מָגֵן יִשְׁעֶךָ וִימִינְךָ תִסְעָדֵנִי וְעַנְוָתְךָ תַרְבֵּנִי:	The God who girds me with strength and makes my way perfect, who makes my feet like the feet of deer and sets me on my heights, who trains my hands for war, so that my arms can bend a bow of bronze. You have given me the shield of your deliverance; your right hand supports me, and your gentleness makes me great.
Ps 18:37	תַּרְחִיב צַעֲדִי תַחְתָּי וְלֹא מָעֲדוּ קַרְסֻלָּי: אֶרְדּוֹף אוֹיְבַי וְאַשִּׂגֵם וְלֹא־אָשׁוּב עַד־כַּלּוֹתָם: אֶמְחָצֵם וְלֹא־יָכְלוּ קוּם יִפְּלוּ תַּחַת רַגְלָי: וַתְּאַזְּרֵנִי חַיִל לַמִּלְחָמָה תַּכְרִיעַ קָמַי תַּחְתָּי:	You widen the path beneath my steps, and my ankles have not given way. I pursue my enemies and overtake them; I do not turn back until they are finished. I strike them down, and they cannot rise; they fall beneath my feet. You girded me with strength for battle; you made my attackers bow beneath me.
Ps 18:41	וְאֹיְבַי נָתַתָּה לִּי עֹרֶף וּמְשַׂנְאַי אַצְמִיתֵם:	You made my enemies turn their backs to me, and those who hated me I destroyed.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	יְשַׁוְּעוּ וְאֵין־מוֹשִׁיעַ עַל־יְהוָה וְלֹא עָנָם: וְאֶשְׁחָקֵם כְּעָפָר עַל־פְּנֵי־רוּחַ כְּטִיט חוּצוֹת אֲרִיקֵם: תְּפַלְּטֵנִי מֵרִיבֵי עָם תְּשִׂימֵנִי לְרֹאשׁ גּוֹיִם עַם לֹא־יָדַעְתִּי יַעַבְדוּנִי:	They cried for help, but there was no one to save them; they cried to the LORD, but he did not answer them. I ground them fine as dust before the wind; I emptied them out like mud in the streets. You rescued me from the strife of the people; you made me head of the nations; a people I did not know served me.
Ps 18:45	לִשְׁמַע אֹזֶן יִשְׁמְעוּ לִי בְּנֵי־נֵכָר יְכַחֲשׁוּ־לִי: בְּנֵי־נֵכָר יִבֹּלוּ וַיַּחְרְגוּ מִמִּסְגְּרוֹתֵיהֶם: חַי־יְהוָה וּבָרוּךְ צוּרִי וְיָרוּם אֱלוֹהֵי יִשְׁעִי: הָאֵל הַנּוֹתֵן נְקָמוֹת לִי וַיַּדְבֵּר עַמִּים תַּחְתָּי:	As soon as they heard of me, they obeyed me; foreigners came cringing to me. Foreigners lost heart and came trembling out of their strongholds. The LORD lives! Blessed be my rock! Exalted be the God of my deliverance, the God who gave me vengeance and subdued peoples under me,
Ps 18:49	מְפַלְּטִי מֵאֹיְבָי אַף מִן־קָמַי תְּרוֹמְמֵנִי מֵאִישׁ חָמָס תַּצִּילֵנִי: עַל־כֵּן אוֹדְךָ בַגּוֹיִם יְהוָה וּלְשִׁמְךָ אֲזַמֵּרָה: מַגְדִּיל יְשׁוּעוֹת מַלְכּוֹ וְעֹשֶׂה חֶסֶד לִמְשִׁיחוֹ לְדָוִד וּלְזַרְעוֹ עַד־עוֹלָם:	who rescued me from my enemies. Yes, you lifted me above my attackers; you delivered me from the violent. So I will praise you among the nations, LORD, and sing praise to your name. He gives great victories to his king, and shows steadfast love to his anointed, to David and his descendants forever.

PSALM 19: THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING THE GLORY OF GOD

The sky and sun praise their maker; the LORD's teaching is perfect and sweet.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 19:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד: הַשָּׁמַיִם מְסַפְּרִים כְּבוֹד־אֵל וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדָיו מַגִּיד הָרָקִיעַ: יוֹם לְיוֹם יַבִּיעַ אֹמֶר וְלַיְלָה לְלַיְלָה יְחַוֶּה־דָּעַת: אֵין־אֹמֶר וְאֵין דְּבָרִים בְּלִי נִשְׁמָע קוֹלָם:	For the leader. A psalm. Of David. The heavens are telling the glory of God, and the sky proclaims the work of his hands. Day pours out speech to day, and night declares knowledge to night. There is no speech, there are no words; their voice is not heard.
Ps 19:5	בְּכָל־הָאָרֶץ יָצָא קַוָּם וּבִקְצֵה תֵבֵל מִלֵּיהֶם לַשֶּׁמֶשׁ שָׂם־אֹהֶל בָּהֶם: וְהוּא כְּחָתָן יֹצֵא מֵחֻפָּתוֹ יָשִׂישׂ כְּגִבּוֹר לָרוּץ אֹרַח: מִקְצֵה הַשָּׁמַיִם מוֹצָאוֹ וּתְקוּפָתוֹ עַל־קְצוֹתָם וְאֵין נִסְתָּר מֵחַמָּתוֹ:	

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		Yet through all the earth their line goes out, and their words to the end of the world. In them he has pitched a tent for the sun, which comes out like a bridegroom from his canopy, and rejoices like a champion to run his course. Its rising is from one end of the heavens, and its circuit reaches the other end, and nothing is hidden from its heat.[17]
Ps 19:8	תּוֹרַת יְהוָה תְּמִימָה מְשִׁיבַת נָפֶשׁ עֵדוּת יְהוָה נֶאֱמָנָה מַחְכִּימַת פֶּתִי׃ פִּקּוּדֵי יְהוָה יְשָׁרִים מְשַׂמְּחֵי־לֵב מִצְוַת יְהוָה בָּרָה מְאִירַת עֵינָיִם׃	The teaching of the LORD is perfect, reviving the soul; the decree of the LORD is trustworthy, making the simple wise. The precepts of the LORD are right, making the heart glad; the commandment of the LORD is clear, giving light to the eyes.
Ps 19:10	יִרְאַת יְהוָה טְהוֹרָה עוֹמֶדֶת לָעַד מִשְׁפְּטֵי־יְהוָה אֱמֶת צָדְקוּ יַחְדָּו׃ הַנֶּחֱמָדִים מִזָּהָב וּמִפַּז רָב וּמְתוּקִים מִדְּבַשׁ וְנֹפֶת צוּפִים׃ גַּם־עַבְדְּךָ נִזְהָר בָּהֶם בְּשָׁמְרָם עֵקֶב רָב׃	The fear of the LORD is pure, enduring forever; the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether. They are more desirable than gold, than much fine gold, and sweeter than honey, than drippings from the honeycomb. By them your servant is warned too; in keeping them there is great reward.
Ps 19:13	שְׁגִיאוֹת מִי־יָבִין מִנִּסְתָּרוֹת נַקֵּנִי׃ גַּם מִזֵּדִים חָשֹׂךְ עַבְדֶּךָ אַל־יִמְשְׁלוּ־בִי אָז אֵיתָם וְנִקֵּיתִי מִפֶּשַׁע רָב׃ יִהְיוּ לְרָצוֹן אִמְרֵי־פִי וְהֶגְיוֹן לִבִּי לְפָנֶיךָ יְהוָה צוּרִי וְגֹאֲלִי׃	Who can discern their own errors? Clear me of hidden faults. Keep your servant back also from willful sins; do not let them rule over me. Then I will be blameless, and innocent of great transgression. May the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable to you, LORD, my rock and my redeemer.

PSALM 20: MAY THE LORD ANSWER YOU ON THE DAY OF TROUBLE

A prayer for the king before battle: some trust in chariots, we in God's name.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 20:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ יַעַנְךָ יְהוָה בְּיוֹם צָרָה יְשַׂגֶּבְךָ שֵׁם אֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב׃ יִשְׁלַח־עֶזְרְךָ מִקֹּדֶשׁ וּמִצִּיּוֹן יִסְעָדֶךָּ׃	For the leader. A psalm. Of David. May the LORD answer you on the day of trouble; may the name of the God of Jacob set you on high. May he send you help from the sanctuary, and support you from Zion.

17 "Their line" is uncertain; it may mean a measuring line, or by a slight change "their voice."

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	יִזְכֹּר כָּל־מִנְחֹתֶךָ וְעוֹלָתְךָ יְדַשְּׁנֶה סֶלָה:	May he remember all your offerings, and look with favor on your burnt offering. Selah
Ps 20:5	יִתֶּן־לְךָ כִלְבָבֶךָ וְכָל־עֲצָתְךָ יְמַלֵּא: נָרַנְנָה בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ וּבְשֵׁם־אֱלֹהֵינוּ נִדְגֹּל יְמַלֵּא יְהוָה כָּל־מִשְׁאֲלוֹתֶיךָ: עַתָּה יָדַעְתִּי כִּי הוֹשִׁיעַ יְהוָה מְשִׁיחוֹ יַעֲנֵהוּ מִשְּׁמֵי קָדְשׁוֹ בִּגְבֻרוֹת יֵשַׁע יְמִינוֹ:	May he give you your heart's desire, and fulfill all your plans. We will shout for joy at your victory, and in the name of our God raise our banners. May the LORD fulfill all your requests. Now I know that the LORD gives victory to his anointed; he will answer him from his holy heaven with the mighty victories of his right hand.
Ps 20:8	אֵלֶּה בָרֶכֶב וְאֵלֶּה בַסּוּסִים וַאֲנַחְנוּ בְּשֵׁם־יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ נַזְכִּיר: הֵמָּה כָּרְעוּ וְנָפָלוּ וַאֲנַחְנוּ קַמְנוּ וַנִּתְעוֹדָד: יְהוָה הוֹשִׁיעָה הַמֶּלֶךְ יַעֲנֵנוּ בְיוֹם־קָרְאֵנוּ:	Some rely on chariots, and some on horses, but we call on the name of the LORD our God. They collapse and fall, but we rise and stand upright. LORD, give victory! May the King answer us on the day we call.

PSALM 21: IN YOUR STRENGTH THE KING REJOICES

Thanksgiving for the king's victory and blessing, and confidence that his enemies will fall.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 21:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד: יְהוָה בְּעֻזְּךָ יִשְׂמַח־מֶלֶךְ וּבִישׁוּעָתְךָ מַה־יָּגֵל מְאֹד: תַּאֲוַת לִבּוֹ נָתַתָּה לוֹ וַאֲרֶשֶׁת שְׂפָתָיו בַּל־מָנַעְתָּ סֶלָה: כִּי־תְקַדְּמֶנּוּ בִּרְכוֹת טוֹב תָּשִׁית לְרֹאשׁוֹ עֲטֶרֶת פָּז:	For the leader. A psalm. Of David. LORD, in your strength the king rejoices; how greatly he exults in your victory! You have given him his heart's desire, and have not withheld the request of his lips. Selah For you meet him with rich blessings; you set a crown of fine gold on his head.
Ps 21:5	חַיִּים שָׁאַל מִמְּךָ נָתַתָּה לוֹ אֹרֶךְ יָמִים עוֹלָם וָעֶד: גָּדוֹל כְּבוֹדוֹ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ הוֹד וְהָדָר תְּשַׁוֶּה עָלָיו: כִּי־תְשִׁיתֵהוּ בְרָכוֹת לָעַד תְּחַדֵּהוּ בְשִׂמְחָה אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ:	He asked you for life; you gave it to him, length of days forever and ever. Great is his glory through your victory; splendor and majesty you lay upon him. For you make him a blessing forever; you gladden him with joy in your presence.
Ps 21:8	כִּי־הַמֶּלֶךְ בֹּטֵחַ בַּיהוָה וּבְחֶסֶד עֶלְיוֹן בַּל־יִמּוֹט: תִּמְצָא יָדְךָ לְכָל־אֹיְבֶיךָ יְמִינְךָ תִּמְצָא שֹׂנְאֶיךָ: תְּשִׁיתֵמוֹ כְּתַנּוּר אֵשׁ לְעֵת פָּנֶיךָ יְהוָה בְּאַפּוֹ יְבַלְּעֵם וְתֹאכְלֵם אֵשׁ:	For the king trusts in the LORD, and through the steadfast love of the Most High he will not be shaken. Your hand will find all your enemies; your right hand will find those who hate you. You will make them like a blazing furnace when you appear; the LORD will swallow them up in his anger, and fire will consume them.
Ps 21:11	פִּרְיָמוֹ מֵאֶרֶץ תְּאַבֵּד וְזַרְעָם מִבְּנֵי אָדָם: כִּי־נָטוּ עָלֶיךָ רָעָה	You will destroy their offspring from the earth, and their descendants from among humankind. Though they planned evil against you,

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	חָשְׁבוּ מְזִמָּה בַּל־יוּכָלוּ׃ כִּי תְשִׁיתֵמוֹ שֶׁכֶם בְּמֵיתָרֶיךָ תְּכוֹנֵן עַל־פְּנֵיהֶם׃ רוּמָה יְהוָה בְּעֻזֶּךָ נָשִׁירָה וּנְזַמְּרָה גְּבוּרָתֶךָ׃	though they devised a scheme, they will not succeed. For you will make them turn their backs; you will aim your bowstrings at their faces. Be exalted, LORD, in your strength! We will sing and make music to your might.

PSALM 22: MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAVE YOU ABANDONED ME?

A sufferer surrounded by enemies cries out, is rescued, and calls the world to praise.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 22:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־אַיֶּלֶת הַשַּׁחַר מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ אֵלִי אֵלִי לָמָה עֲזַבְתָּנִי רָחוֹק מִישׁוּעָתִי דִּבְרֵי שַׁאֲגָתִי׃ אֱלֹהַי אֶקְרָא יוֹמָם וְלֹא תַעֲנֶה וְלַיְלָה וְלֹא־דוּמִיָּה לִי׃ וְאַתָּה קָדוֹשׁ יוֹשֵׁב תְּהִלּוֹת יִשְׂרָאֵל׃	For the leader. On “The Doe of the Dawn.” A psalm. Of David. My God, my God, why have you abandoned me? Far from my deliverance are the words of my roaring. My God, I call by day, but you do not answer; and by night, but I find no rest. Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel.[18]
Ps 22:5	בְּךָ בָטְחוּ אֲבֹתֵינוּ בָּטְחוּ וַתְּפַלְּטֵמוֹ׃ אֵלֶיךָ זָעֲקוּ וְנִמְלָטוּ בְּךָ בָטְחוּ וְלֹא־בוֹשׁוּ׃ וְאָנֹכִי תוֹלַעַת וְלֹא־אִישׁ חֶרְפַּת אָדָם וּבְזוּי עָם׃ כָּל־רֹאַי יַלְעִגוּ לִי יַפְטִירוּ בְשָׂפָה יָנִיעוּ רֹאשׁ׃	In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted, and you rescued them. To you they cried out and were saved; in you they trusted and were not put to shame. But I am a worm, not a man, scorned by everyone, despised by the people. All who see me mock me; they curl their lips and shake their heads:
Ps 22:9	גֹּל אֶל־יְהוָה יְפַלְּטֵהוּ יַצִּלֵהוּ כִּי חָפֵץ בּוֹ׃ כִּי־אַתָּה גֹחִי מִבָּטֶן מַבְטִיחִי עַל־שְׁדֵי אִמִּי׃ עָלֶיךָ הָשְׁלַכְתִּי מֵרָחֶם מִבֶּטֶן אִמִּי אֵלִי אָתָּה׃ אַל־תִּרְחַק מִמֶּנִּי כִּי־צָרָה קְרוֹבָה כִּי־אֵין עוֹזֵר׃	“Commit yourself to the LORD! Let him rescue him; let him deliver him, since he delights in him!” Yet you are the one who drew me from the womb, who made me feel safe at my mother’s breasts. On you I was cast from birth; from my mother’s womb you have been my God. Do not be far from me, for trouble is near, and there is no one to help.
Ps 22:13	סְבָבוּנִי פָּרִים רַבִּים אַבִּירֵי בָשָׁן כִּתְּרוּנִי׃ פָּצוּ עָלַי פִּיהֶם אַרְיֵה טֹרֵף וְשֹׁאֵג׃ כַּמַּיִם נִשְׁפַּכְתִּי וְהִתְפָּרְדוּ כָּל־עַצְמוֹתָי הָיָה לִבִּי כַּדּוֹנָג נָמֵס בְּתוֹךְ מֵעָי׃	Many bulls surround me; strong bulls of Bashan encircle me. They open their mouths wide against me, like a lion tearing and roaring. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart has become like wax, melting deep within me.[19]
Ps 22:16		

18 “The Doe of the Dawn” is probably the name of a tune.
19 Bashan, east of the Jordan, was famous for its cattle.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	יָבֵשׁ כַּחֶרֶשׂ כֹּחִי וּלְשׁוֹנִי מֻדְבָּק מַלְקוֹחָי וְלַעֲפַר־מָוֶת תִּשְׁפְּתֵנִי׃ כִּי סְבָבוּנִי כְלָבִים עֲדַת מְרֵעִים הִקִּיפוּנִי כָּאֲרִי יָדַי וְרַגְלָי׃ אֲסַפֵּר כָּל־עַצְמוֹתָי הֵמָּה יַבִּיטוּ יִרְאוּ־בִי׃ יְחַלְּקוּ בְגָדַי לָהֶם וְעַל־לְבוּשִׁי יַפִּילוּ גוֹרָל׃	My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws; you lay me in the dust of death. For dogs surround me; a gang of evildoers encircles me; like a lion, my hands and my feet. I can count all my bones; they stare and gloat over me. They divide my clothes among themselves, and for my garment they cast lots.[20]
Ps 22:20	וְאַתָּה יְהוָה אַל־תִּרְחָק אֱיָלוּתִי לְעֶזְרָתִי חוּשָׁה׃ הַצִּילָה מֵחֶרֶב נַפְשִׁי מִיַּד־כֶּלֶב יְחִידָתִי׃ הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי מִפִּי אַרְיֵה וּמִקַּרְנֵי רֵמִים עֲנִיתָנִי׃ אֲסַפְּרָה שִׁמְךָ לְאֶחָי בְּתוֹךְ קָהָל אֲהַלְלֶךָּ׃	But you, LORD, do not be far away; my strength, hurry to help me! Rescue my life from the sword, my one precious life from the power of the dog. Save me from the lion's mouth! From the horns of the wild oxen you have answered me. I will tell of your name to my kin; in the midst of the assembly I will praise you.
Ps 22:24	יִרְאֵי יְהוָה הַלְלוּהוּ כָּל־זֶרַע יַעֲקֹב כַּבְּדוּהוּ וְגוּרוּ מִמֶּנּוּ כָּל־זֶרַע יִשְׂרָאֵל׃ כִּי לֹא־בָזָה וְלֹא שִׁקַּץ עֱנוּת עָנִי וְלֹא־הִסְתִּיר פָּנָיו מִמֶּנּוּ וּבְשַׁוְּעוֹ אֵלָיו שָׁמֵעַ׃	You who fear the LORD, praise him! All you offspring of Jacob, honor him! Stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel! For he has not despised or loathed the affliction of the afflicted; he has not hidden his face from him, but when he cried to him, he heard.
Ps 22:26	מֵאִתְּךָ תְהִלָּתִי בְּקָהָל רָב נְדָרַי אֲשַׁלֵּם נֶגֶד יְרֵאָיו׃ יֹאכְלוּ עֲנָוִים וְיִשְׂבָּעוּ יְהַלְלוּ יְהוָה דֹּרְשָׁיו יְחִי לְבַבְכֶם לָעַד׃ יִזְכְּרוּ וְיָשֻׁבוּ אֶל־יְהוָה כָּל־אַפְסֵי־אָרֶץ וְיִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לְפָנֶיךָ כָּל־מִשְׁפְּחוֹת גּוֹיִם׃	From you comes my praise in the great assembly; I will fulfill my vows before those who fear him. The humble will eat and be satisfied; those who seek the LORD will praise him. May your hearts live forever! All the ends of the earth will remember and turn to the LORD, and all the families of the nations will bow down before you.
Ps 22:29	כִּי לַיהוָה הַמְּלוּכָה וּמֹשֵׁל בַּגּוֹיִם׃ אָכְלוּ וַיִּשְׁתַּחֲווּ כָּל־דִּשְׁנֵי־אֶרֶץ לְפָנָיו יִכְרְעוּ כָּל־יוֹרְדֵי עָפָר וְנַפְשׁוֹ לֹא חִיָּה׃ זֶרַע יַעַבְדֶנּוּ יְסֻפַּר לַאדֹנָי לַדּוֹר׃ יָבֹאוּ וְיַגִּידוּ צִדְקָתוֹ לְעַם נוֹלָד כִּי עָשָׂה׃	For kingship belongs to the LORD, and he rules over the nations. All the prosperous of the earth will eat and bow down; before him will kneel all who go down to the dust, those who cannot keep themselves alive. Descendants will serve him; they will tell of the Lord to the next generation. They will come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet to be born: that he has done it.[21]

20 The Hebrew reads "like a lion"; some ancient versions read a verb here, such as "they have pierced" or "bound." The line is uncertain.

21 The Hebrew of verses 30–31 is uncertain.

PSALM 23: THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

The LORD as shepherd and host, leading through dark valleys to his house.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 23:1	מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד יְהוָה רֹעִי לֹא אֶחְסָר: בִּנְאוֹת דֶּשֶׁא יַרְבִּיצֵנִי עַל־מֵי מְנֻחוֹת יְנַהֲלֵנִי: נַפְשִׁי יְשׁוֹבֵב יַנְחֵנִי בְמַעְגְּלֵי־צֶדֶק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ: גַּם כִּי־אֵלֵךְ בְּגֵיא צַלְמָוֶת לֹא־אִירָא רָע כִּי־אַתָּה עִמָּדִי שִׁבְטְךָ וּמִשְׁעַנְתֶּךָ הֵמָּה יְנַחֲמֻנִי:	A psalm. Of David. The LORD is my shepherd; I lack nothing. In green pastures he lets me lie down; beside restful waters he leads me. He restores my life; he guides me on paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Even when I walk through the valley of deepest darkness, I fear no harm, for you are with me; your rod and your staff—they comfort me.[22]
Ps 23:5	תַּעֲרֹךְ לְפָנַי שֻׁלְחָן נֶגֶד צֹרְרָי דִּשַּׁנְתָּ בַשֶּׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי כּוֹסִי רְוָיָה: אַךְ טוֹב וָחֶסֶד יִרְדְּפוּנִי כָּל־יְמֵי חַיָּי וְשַׁבְתִּי בְּבֵית־יְהוָה לְאֹרֶךְ יָמִים:	You spread a table before me in the sight of my foes; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and steadfast love will pursue me all the days of my life, and I will return to the house of the LORD for length of days.

PSALM 24: LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, YOU GATES

Who may climb God's mountain; the King of glory enters the temple gates.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 24:1	לְדָוִד מִזְמוֹר לַיהוָה הָאָרֶץ וּמְלוֹאָהּ תֵּבֵל וְיֹשְׁבֵי בָהּ: כִּי־הוּא עַל־יַמִּים יְסָדָהּ וְעַל־נְהָרוֹת יְכוֹנְנֶהָ: מִי־יַעֲלֶה בְהַר־יְהוָה וּמִי־יָקוּם בִּמְקוֹם קָדְשׁוֹ: נְקִי כַפַּיִם וּבַר־לֵבָב אֲשֶׁר לֹא־נָשָׂא לַשָּׁוְא נַפְשִׁי וְלֹא נִשְׁבַּע לְמִרְמָה:	Of David. A psalm. The earth is the LORD's, and all that fills it, the world and those who live in it. For he founded it on the seas and set it firm on the rivers. Who may go up the mountain of the LORD? And who may stand in his holy place? One with clean hands and a pure heart, who has not lifted up his soul to what is false and has not sworn deceitfully.[23]
Ps 24:5	יִשָּׂא בְרָכָה מֵאֵת יְהוָה וּצְדָקָה מֵאֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁעוֹ: זֶה דּוֹר דֹּרְשָׁיו מְבַקְשֵׁי פָנֶיךָ יַעֲקֹב סֶלָה: שְׂאוּ שְׁעָרִים רָאשֵׁיכֶם וְהִנָּשְׂאוּ פִּתְחֵי עוֹלָם וְיָבוֹא מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד:	He will carry away blessing from the LORD and righteousness from the God of his salvation. This is the generation of those who seek him, who seek your face, Jacob. Selah Lift up your heads, you gates; be lifted up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in.
Ps 24:8	מִי זֶה מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד יְהוָה עִזּוּז וְגִבּוֹר	Who is this King of glory? The LORD, strong and mighty,

22 "Deepest darkness" translates a word traditionally read as "shadow of death."
23 The written Hebrew has "my soul" (perhaps God speaking: "my life," that is, my name). The traditional reading is "his soul."

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	יְהוָה גִּבּוֹר מִלְחָמָה: שְׂאוּ שְׁעָרִים רָאשֵׁיכֶם וּשְׂאוּ פִּתְחֵי עוֹלָם וְיָבֹא מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד: מִי הוּא זֶה מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד יְהוָה צְבָאוֹת הוּא מֶלֶךְ הַכָּבוֹד סֶלָה:	the LORD, mighty in battle. Lift up your heads, you gates; lift them up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Who is he, this King of glory? The LORD of hosts— he is the King of glory. Selah

PSALM 25: TO YOU, LORD, I LIFT UP MY SOUL

An alphabetic prayer for guidance, forgiveness and rescue from enemies.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 25:1	לְדָוִד אֵלֶיךָ יְהוָה נַפְשִׁי אֶשָּׂא: אֱלֹהַי בְּךָ בָטַחְתִּי אַל־אֵבוֹשָׁה אַל־יַעַלְצוּ אֹיְבַי לִי: גַּם כָּל־קֹוֶיךָ לֹא יֵבֹשׁוּ יֵבֹשׁוּ הַבּוֹגְדִים רֵיקָם: דְּרָכֶיךָ יְהוָה הוֹדִיעֵנִי אֹרְחוֹתֶיךָ לַמְּדֵנִי:	Of David. To you, LORD, I lift up my soul. My God, in you I trust; do not let me be put to shame; do not let my enemies gloat over me. No one who waits for you will be put to shame; shamed will be those who betray for nothing. Make your ways known to me, LORD; teach me your paths.[24]
Ps 25:5	הַדְרִיכֵנִי בַאֲמִתֶּךָ וְלַמְּדֵנִי כִּי־אַתָּה אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁעִי אוֹתְךָ קִוִּיתִי כָּל־הַיּוֹם: זְכֹר־רַחֲמֶיךָ יְהוָה וַחֲסָדֶיךָ כִּי מֵעוֹלָם הֵמָּה: חַטֹּאות נְעוּרַי וּפְשָׁעַי אַל־תִּזְכֹּר כְּחַסְדְּךָ זְכָר־לִי־אַתָּה לְמַעַן טוּבְךָ יְהוָה:	Lead me in your truth and teach me, for you are the God of my salvation; for you I wait all day long. Remember your compassion, LORD, and your acts of steadfast love, for they are from of old. The sins of my youth and my rebellions—do not remember them; in your steadfast love remember me, for the sake of your goodness, LORD.
Ps 25:8	טוֹב־וְיָשָׁר יְהוָה עַל־כֵּן יוֹרֶה חַטָּאִים בַּדָּרֶךְ: יַדְרֵךְ עֲנָוִים בַּמִּשְׁפָּט וילַמֵּד עֲנָוִים דַּרְכּוֹ: כָּל־אָרְחוֹת יְהוָה חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת לְנֹצְרֵי בְרִיתוֹ וְעֵדֹתָיו:	Good and upright is the LORD; so he instructs sinners in the way. He leads the humble in justice and teaches the humble his way. All the paths of the LORD are steadfast love and faithfulness for those who keep his covenant and his decrees.
Ps 25:11	לְמַעַן־שִׁמְךָ יְהוָה וְסָלַחְתָּ לַעֲוֹנִי כִּי רַב־הוּא: מִי־זֶה הָאִישׁ יְרֵא יְהוָה יוֹרֶנּוּ בְּדֶרֶךְ יִבְחָר: נַפְשׁוֹ בְּטוֹב תָּלִין וְזַרְעוֹ יִירַשׁ אֶרֶץ: סוֹד יְהוָה לִירֵאָיו וּבְרִיתוֹ לְהוֹדִיעָם:	For the sake of your name, LORD, pardon my guilt, for it is great. Who is the one who fears the LORD? He will instruct him in the way he should choose. His life will rest in good things, and his descendants will inherit the land. The LORD's close counsel is for those who fear

24 Psalm 25 is an alphabetic acrostic: its verses begin with successive letters of the Hebrew alphabet, with a few irregularities.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		him, and his covenant, to make it known to them.
Ps 25:15	עֵינַי תָּמִיד אֶל־יְהוָה כִּי הוּא־יוֹצִיא מֵרֶשֶׁת רַגְלָי׃ פְּנֵה־אֵלַי וְחָנֵּנִי כִּי־יָחִיד וְעָנִי אָנִי׃ צָרוֹת לְבָבִי הִרְחִיבוּ מִמְּצוּקוֹתַי הוֹצִיאֵנִי׃ רְאֵה עָנְיִי וַעֲמָלִי וְשָׂא לְכָל־חַטֹּאותָי׃	My eyes are always on the LORD, for he will pull my feet out of the net. Turn to me and be gracious to me, for I am alone and afflicted. The troubles of my heart have grown wide; bring me out of my distress. See my affliction and my toil, and forgive all my sins.
Ps 25:19	רְאֵה־אוֹיְבַי כִּי־רָבּוּ וְשִׂנְאַת חָמָס שְׂנֵאוּנִי׃ שָׁמְרָה נַפְשִׁי וְהַצִּילֵנִי אַל־אֵבוֹשׁ כִּי־חָסִיתִי בָךְ׃ תֹּם־וָיֹשֶׁר יִצְּרוּנִי כִּי קִוִּיתִיךָ׃ פְּדֵה אֱלֹהִים אֶת־יִשְׂרָאֵל מִכֹּל צָרוֹתָיו׃	See my enemies, how many they are, and with what violent hatred they hate me. Guard my life and rescue me; let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in you. May integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for you. Redeem Israel, O God, from all its troubles.

PSALM 26: JUDGE ME, LORD

The speaker affirms his integrity and his love for the house of the LORD.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 26:1	לְדָוִד שָׁפְטֵנִי יְהוָה כִּי־אֲנִי בְתֻמִּי הָלָכְתִּי וּבַיהוָה בָּטַחְתִּי לֹא אֶמְעָד׃ בְּחָנֵנִי יְהוָה וְנַסֵּנִי צָרְפָה כִלְיוֹתַי וְלִבִּי׃ כִּי־חַסְדְּךָ לְנֶגֶד עֵינָי וְהִתְהַלַּכְתִּי בַּאֲמִתֶּךָ׃ לֹא־יָשַׁבְתִּי עִם־מְתֵי־שָׁוְא וְעִם נְעֲלָמִים לֹא אָבוֹא׃	Of David. Judge me, LORD, for I have walked in my integrity, and in the LORD I have trusted without wavering. Examine me, LORD, and test me; refine my inmost self and my heart. For your steadfast love is before my eyes, and I have walked in your faithfulness. I have not sat with the worthless, and with hypocrites I do not go.
Ps 26:5	שָׂנֵאתִי קְהַל מְרֵעִים וְעִם־רְשָׁעִים לֹא אֵשֵׁב׃ אֶרְחַץ בְּנִקָּיוֹן כַּפָּי וַאֲסֹבְבָה אֶת־מִזְבַּחֲךָ יְהוָה׃ לַשְׁמֵעַ בְּקוֹל תּוֹדָה וּלְסַפֵּר כָּל־נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ׃ יְהוָה אָהַבְתִּי מְעוֹן בֵּיתֶךָ וּמְקוֹם מִשְׁכַּן כְּבוֹדֶךָ׃	I hate the company of evildoers, and with the wicked I will not sit. I wash my hands in innocence and go around your altar, LORD, making thanksgiving heard aloud and telling all your wonders. LORD, I love the house where you dwell, the place where your glory lives.
Ps 26:9	אַל־תֹּאסֵף עִם־חַטָּאִים נַפְשִׁי וְעִם־אַנְשֵׁי דָמִים חַיָּי׃ אֲשֶׁר־בִּידֵיהֶם זִמָּה וימינָם מָלְאָה שֹׁחַד׃ וַאֲנִי בְתֻמִּי אֵלֵךְ פְּדֵנִי וְחָנֵּנִי׃	Do not gather me up with sinners, nor my life with men of bloodshed, in whose hands are schemes, whose right hands are full of bribes. But I walk in my integrity; redeem me and be gracious to me.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	רַגְלִי עָמְדָה בְמִישׁוֹר בְּמַקְהֵלִים אֲבָרֵךְ יְהוָה:	My foot stands on level ground; in the assemblies I will bless the LORD.

PSALM 27: THE LORD IS MY LIGHT AND MY SALVATION

Fearless trust, a longing to dwell in the LORD's house, and a plea not to be abandoned.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 27:1	לְדָוִד יְהוָה אוֹרִי וְיִשְׁעִי מִמִּי אִירָא יְהוָה מָעוֹז־חַיַּי מִמִּי אֶפְחָד: בִּקְרֹב עָלַי מְרֵעִים לֶאֱכֹל אֶת־בְּשָׂרִי צָרַי וְאֹיְבַי לִי הֵמָּה כָשְׁלוּ וְנָפָלוּ:	Of David. The LORD is my light and my salvation—whom should I fear? The LORD is the stronghold of my life—of whom should I be afraid? When evildoers close in on me to devour my flesh, my foes and my enemies, it is they who stumble and fall.
Ps 27:3	אִם־תַּחֲנֶה עָלַי מַחֲנֶה לֹא־יִירָא לִבִּי אִם־תָּקוּם עָלַי מִלְחָמָה בְּזֹאת אֲנִי בוֹטֵחַ: אַחַת שָׁאַלְתִּי מֵאֵת־יְהוָה אוֹתָהּ אֲבַקֵּשׁ שִׁבְתִּי בְּבֵית־יְהוָה כָּל־יְמֵי חַיַּי לַחֲזוֹת בְּנֹעַם־יְהוָה וּלְבַקֵּר בְּהֵיכָלוֹ:	Though an army encamp against me, my heart will not fear; though war rise up against me, even then I will trust. One thing I have asked of the LORD, this I seek: to dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to gaze on the beauty of the LORD and to inquire in his temple.
Ps 27:5	כִּי יִצְפְּנֵנִי בְּסֻכֹּה בְּיוֹם רָעָה יַסְתִּרֵנִי בְּסֵתֶר אָהֳלוֹ בְּצוּר יְרוֹמְמֵנִי: וְעַתָּה יָרוּם רֹאשִׁי עַל אֹיְבַי סְבִיבוֹתַי וְאֶזְבְּחָה בְאָהֳלוֹ זִבְחֵי תְרוּעָה אָשִׁירָה וַאֲזַמְּרָה לַיהוָה: שְׁמַע־יְהוָה קוֹלִי אֶקְרָא וְחָנֵּנִי וַעֲנֵנִי:	For he will hide me in his shelter on the day of trouble; he will conceal me in the hiding place of his tent; he will set me high on a rock. And now my head will be raised above my enemies all around me, and in his tent I will offer sacrifices with shouts of joy; I will sing and make music to the LORD. Hear, LORD, my voice when I call; be gracious to me and answer me.
Ps 27:8	לְךָ אָמַר לִבִּי בַּקְּשׁוּ פָנָי אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ יְהוָה אֲבַקֵּשׁ: אַל־תַּסְתֵּר פָּנֶיךָ מִמֶּנִּי אַל־תַּט־בְּאַף עַבְדֶּךָ עֶזְרָתִי הָיִיתָ אַל־תִּטְּשֵׁנִי וְאַל־תַּעַזְבֵנִי אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁעִי: כִּי־אָבִי וְאִמִּי עֲזָבוּנִי וַיהוָה יַאַסְפֵנִי:	Of you my heart says, "Seek my face." Your face, LORD, I will seek. Do not hide your face from me; do not turn your servant away in anger. You have been my help; do not cast me off, do not abandon me, God of my salvation. Though my father and my mother abandon me, the LORD will take me in.
Ps 27:11	הוֹרֵנִי יְהוָה דַּרְכֶּךָ וּנְחֵנִי בְּאֹרַח מִישׁוֹר לְמַעַן שׁוֹרְרָי: אַל־תִּתְּנֵנִי בְּנֶפֶשׁ צָרָי כִּי קָמוּ־בִי עֵדֵי־שֶׁקֶר וְיִפַּח חָמָס:	Teach me your way, LORD, and lead me on a level path because of those who lie in wait for me. Do not hand me over to the will of my foes, for false witnesses have risen against me, breath-

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	לוּלֵא הֶאֱמַנְתִּי לִרְאוֹת בְּטוּב־יְהוָה בְּאֶרֶץ חַיִּים: קַוֵּה אֶל־יְהוָה חֲזַק וְיַאֲמֵץ לִבֶּךָ וְקַוֵּה אֶל־יְהוָה:	ing out violence. If I had not believed that I would see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living— Wait for the LORD; be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the LORD.[25]

PSALM 28: TO YOU, LORD, I CALL

A plea not to be swept away with the wicked, answered with thanks.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 28:1	לְדָוִד אֵלֶיךָ יְהוָה אֶקְרָא צוּרִי אַל־תֶּחֱרַשׁ מִמֶּנִּי פֶּן־תֶּחֱשֶׁה מִמֶּנִּי וְנִמְשַׁלְתִּי עִם־יוֹרְדֵי בוֹר: שְׁמַע קוֹל תַּחֲנוּנַי בְּשַׁוְּעִי אֵלֶיךָ בְּנַשְּׂאִי יָדַי אֶל־דְּבִיר קָדְשֶׁךָ: אַל־תִּמְשְׁכֵנִי עִם־רְשָׁעִים וְעִם־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן דֹּבְרֵי שָׁלוֹם עִם־רֵעֵיהֶם וְרָעָה בִּלְבָבָם:	Of David. To you, LORD, I call; my rock, do not be deaf to me, for if you are silent toward me, I will be like those who go down to the Pit. Hear the sound of my pleading when I cry to you for help, when I lift my hands toward your holy inner shrine. Do not drag me away with the wicked, with those who do evil, who speak peace to their neighbors while evil is in their hearts.
Ps 28:4	תֵּן־לָהֶם כְּפָעֳלָם וּכְרֹעַ מַעַלְלֵיהֶם כְּמַעֲשֵׂה יְדֵיהֶם תֵּן לָהֶם הָשֵׁב גְּמוּלָם לָהֶם: כִּי לֹא יָבִינוּ אֶל־פְּעֻלַּת יְהוָה וְאֶל־מַעֲשֵׂה יָדָיו יֶהֶרְסֵם וְלֹא יִבְנֵם: בָּרוּךְ יְהוָה כִּי־שָׁמַע קוֹל תַּחֲנוּנָי:	Give them what their deeds deserve, as their evil acts deserve; give them according to the work of their hands; pay them back what they have earned. Because they do not understand the deeds of the LORD or the work of his hands, he will tear them down and not build them up. Blessed be the LORD, for he has heard the sound of my pleading.
Ps 28:7	יְהוָה עֻזִּי וּמָגִנִּי בּוֹ בָטַח לִבִּי וְנֶעֱזָרְתִּי וַיַּעֲלֹז לִבִּי וּמִשִּׁירִי אֲהוֹדֶנּוּ: יְהוָה עֻזָּמוֹ וּמָעוֹז יְשׁוּעוֹת מְשִׁיחוֹ הוּא: הוֹשִׁיעָה אֶת־עַמֶּךָ וּבָרֵךְ אֶת־נַחֲלָתֶךָ וּרְעֵם וְנַשְּׂאֵם עַד־הָעוֹלָם:	The LORD is my strength and my shield; in him my heart trusted, and I was helped; so my heart exults, and with my song I will thank him. The LORD is strength for his people, and he is a stronghold of salvation for his anointed. Save your people and bless your inheritance; shepherd them and carry them forever.

25 The word for "if not" is marked with scribal dots in the Hebrew, perhaps signaling doubt about it; the sentence breaks off unfinished.

PSALM 29: THE VOICE OF THE LORD

The LORD's voice in the thunderstorm shakes cedars and wilderness; he sits enthroned over the flood.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 29:1	מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד הָבוּ לַיהוָה בְּנֵי אֵלִים הָבוּ לַיהוָה כָּבוֹד וָעֹז׃ הָבוּ לַיהוָה כְּבוֹד שְׁמוֹ הִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לַיהוָה בְּהַדְרַת־קֹדֶשׁ׃ קוֹל יְהוָה עַל־הַמָּיִם אֵל־הַכָּבוֹד הִרְעִים יְהוָה עַל־מַיִם רַבִּים׃ קוֹל־יְהוָה בַּכֹּחַ קוֹל יְהוָה בֶּהָדָר׃	A psalm. Of David. Give to the LORD, you heavenly beings, give to the LORD glory and strength. Give to the LORD the glory due his name; bow down to the LORD in holy splendor. The voice of the LORD is over the waters; the God of glory thunders, the LORD, over the mighty waters. The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is majestic.[26]
Ps 29:5	קוֹל יְהוָה שֹׁבֵר אֲרָזִים וַיְשַׁבֵּר יְהוָה אֶת־אַרְזֵי הַלְּבָנוֹן׃ וַיַּרְקִידֵם כְּמוֹ־עֵגֶל לְבָנוֹן וְשִׂרְיֹן כְּמוֹ בֶן־רְאֵמִים׃ קוֹל־יְהוָה חֹצֵב לַהֲבוֹת אֵשׁ׃ קוֹל יְהוָה יָחִיל מִדְבָּר יָחִיל יְהוָה מִדְבַּר קָדֵשׁ׃	The voice of the LORD breaks cedars; the LORD shatters the cedars of Lebanon. He makes them skip like a calf, Lebanon and Sirion like a young wild ox. The voice of the LORD hews out flames of fire. The voice of the LORD shakes the wilderness; the LORD shakes the wilderness of Kadesh.[27]
Ps 29:9	קוֹל יְהוָה יְחוֹלֵל אַיָּלוֹת וַיֶּחֱשֹׂף יְעָרוֹת וּבְהֵיכָלוֹ כֻּלּוֹ אֹמֵר כָּבוֹד׃ יְהוָה לַמַּבּוּל יָשָׁב וַיֵּשֶׁב יְהוָה מֶלֶךְ לְעוֹלָם׃ יְהוָה עֹז לְעַמּוֹ יִתֵּן יְהוָה יְבָרֵךְ אֶת־עַמּוֹ בַשָּׁלוֹם׃	The voice of the LORD makes the deer writhe in labor and strips the forests bare, and in his temple all cry, "Glory!" The LORD sat enthroned over the flood; the LORD sits enthroned as king forever. May the LORD give strength to his people; may the LORD bless his people with peace.

PSALM 30: YOU TURNED MY MOURNING INTO DANCING

Thanks for recovery from near-death: weeping lasts the night, joy comes in the morning.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 30:1	מִזְמוֹר שִׁיר־חֲנֻכַּת הַבַּיִת לְדָוִד׃ אֲרוֹמִמְךָ יְהוָה כִּי דִלִּיתָנִי וְלֹא־שִׂמַּחְתָּ אֹיְבַי לִי׃ יְהוָה אֱלֹהָי שִׁוַּעְתִּי אֵלֶיךָ וַתִּרְפָּאֵנִי׃ יְהוָה הֶעֱלִיתָ מִן־שְׁאוֹל נַפְשִׁי חִיִּיתַנִי מִיָּרְדִי־בוֹר׃	A psalm. A song for the dedication of the house. Of David. I will exalt you, LORD, for you drew me up and did not let my enemies rejoice over me. LORD my God, I cried to you for help, and you healed me. LORD, you brought my life up from Sheol; you kept me alive, so that I did not go down to the Pit.[28]

26 "Heavenly beings" is literally "sons of gods," the members of the heavenly court. The Hebrew for "voice" also means "thunder," which this psalm evokes throughout.
27 Sirion is another name for Mount Hermon.
28 The "house" is probably the temple; the occasion is not otherwise known.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 30:5	זַמְּרוּ לַיהוָה חֲסִידָיו וְהוֹדוּ לְזֵכֶר קָדְשׁוֹ׃ כִּי רֶגַע בְּאַפּוֹ חַיִּים בִּרְצוֹנוֹ בָּעֶרֶב יָלִין בֶּכִי וְלַבֹּקֶר רִנָּה׃ וַאֲנִי אָמַרְתִּי בְשַׁלְוִי בַּל־אֶמּוֹט לְעוֹלָם׃	Sing praise to the LORD, you his faithful ones, and give thanks to his holy name. For his anger lasts a moment, his favor a lifetime; in the evening weeping comes to stay the night, but at morning, a shout of joy. As for me, I said in my ease, “I will never be shaken.”
Ps 30:8	יְהוָה בִּרְצוֹנְךָ הֶעֱמַדְתָּה לְהָרְרִי עֹז הִסְתַּרְתָּ פָנֶיךָ הָיִיתִי נִבְהָל׃ אֵלֶיךָ יְהוָה אֶקְרָא וְאֶל־אֲדֹנָי אֶתְחַנָּן׃ מַה־בֶּצַע בְּדָמִי בְּרִדְתִּי אֶל־שָׁחַת הֲיוֹדְךָ עָפָר הֲיַגִּיד אֲמִתֶּךָ׃	LORD, by your favor you set me firm as a mighty mountain; you hid your face, and I was terrified. To you, LORD, I call, and to the Lord I plead for mercy: What gain is there in my blood if I go down to the grave? Will the dust thank you? Will it proclaim your faithfulness?[29]
Ps 30:11	שְׁמַע־יְהוָה וְחָנֵּנִי יְהוָה הֱיֵה־עֹזֵר לִי׃ הָפַכְתָּ מִסְפְּדִי לְמָחוֹל לִי פִּתַּחְתָּ שַׂקִּי וַתְּאַזְּרֵנִי שִׂמְחָה׃ לְמַעַן יְזַמֶּרְךָ כָבוֹד וְלֹא יִדֹּם יְהוָה אֱלֹהַי לְעוֹלָם אוֹדֶךָּ׃	Hear, LORD, and be gracious to me; LORD, be my helper. You turned my mourning into dancing for me; you loosened my sackcloth and wrapped me in joy, so that my whole being may sing to you and not be silent. LORD my God, I will thank you forever.

PSALM 31: INTO YOUR HAND I ENTRUST MY SPIRIT

A prayer of trust amid danger, slander and isolation, ending in thanks.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 31:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ בְּךָ יְהוָה חָסִיתִי אַל־אֵבוֹשָׁה לְעוֹלָם בְּצִדְקָתְךָ פַּלְּטֵנִי׃ הַטֵּה אֵלַי אָזְנְךָ מְהֵרָה הַצִּילֵנִי הֱיֵה לִי לְצוּר־מָעוֹז לְבֵית מְצוּדוֹת לְהוֹשִׁיעֵנִי׃ כִּי־סַלְעִי וּמְצוּדָתִי אָתָּה וּלְמַעַן שִׁמְךָ תַּנְחֵנִי וּתְנַהֲלֵנִי׃	For the leader. A psalm. Of David. In you, LORD, I take refuge; let me never be put to shame; in your righteousness rescue me. Turn your ear to me; rescue me quickly. Be a rock of strength for me, a fortress house to save me. For you are my crag and my fortress; for the sake of your name lead me and guide me.
Ps 31:5	תוֹצִיאֵנִי מֵרֶשֶׁת זוּ טָמְנוּ לִי כִּי־אַתָּה מָעוּזִּי׃ בְּיָדְךָ אַפְקִיד רוּחִי פָּדִיתָה אוֹתִי יְהוָה אֵל אֱמֶת׃ שָׂנֵאתִי הַשֹּׁמְרִים הַבְלֵי־שָׁוְא וַאֲנִי אֶל־יְהוָה בָּטָחְתִּי׃	Bring me out of the net they have hidden for me, for you are my stronghold. Into your hand I entrust my spirit; you have redeemed me, LORD, God of faithfulness. I hate those who cling to worthless idols, but I trust in the LORD.

29 The Hebrew of the first line is uncertain.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 31:8	אָגִילָה וְאֶשְׂמְחָה בְּחַסְדֶּךָ אֲשֶׁר רָאִיתָ אֶת־עָנְיִי יָדַעְתָּ בְּצָרוֹת נַפְשִׁי׃ וְלֹא הִסְגַּרְתַּנִי בְּיַד־אוֹיֵב הֶעֱמַדְתָּ בַמֶּרְחָב רַגְלָי׃ חָנֵּנִי יְהוָה כִּי צַר־לִי עָשְׁשָׁה בְכַעַס עֵינִי נַפְשִׁי וּבִטְנִי׃	I will rejoice and be glad in your steadfast love, because you saw my affliction and knew the distress of my soul. You did not hand me over to the enemy; you set my feet in a broad place. Be gracious to me, LORD, for I am in distress; my eye is wasted with grief, my soul and my body too.
Ps 31:11	כִּי כָלוּ בְיָגוֹן חַיַּי וּשְׁנוֹתַי בַּאֲנָחָה כָּשַׁל בַּעֲוֹנִי כֹחִי וַעֲצָמַי עָשֵׁשׁוּ׃ מִכָּל־צֹרְרַי הָיִיתִי חֶרְפָּה וְלִשְׁכֵנַי מְאֹד וּפַחַד לִמְיֻדָּעָי רֹאַי בַּחוּץ נָדְדוּ מִמֶּנִּי׃	For my life is spent in sorrow and my years in sighing; my strength fails because of my guilt, and my bones waste away. Because of all my foes I have become a disgrace, especially to my neighbors, and a dread to those who know me; those who see me in the street flee from me.
Ps 31:13	נִשְׁכַּחְתִּי כְּמֵת מִלֵּב הָיִיתִי כִּכְלִי אֹבֵד׃ כִּי שָׁמַעְתִּי דִּבַּת רַבִּים מָגוֹר מִסָּבִיב בְּהִוָּסְדָם יַחַד עָלַי לָקַחַת נַפְשִׁי זָמָמוּ׃ וַאֲנִי עָלֶיךָ בָטַחְתִּי יְהוָה אָמַרְתִּי אֱלֹהַי אָתָּה׃	I am forgotten, out of mind like the dead; I have become like a broken pot. For I hear the whispering of many—terror on every side— as they plot together against me, scheming to take my life. But I trust in you, LORD; I say, “You are my God.”
Ps 31:16	בְּיָדְךָ עִתֹּתָי הַצִּילֵנִי מִיַּד־אוֹיְבַי וּמֵרֹדְפָי׃ הָאִירָה פָנֶיךָ עַל־עַבְדֶּךָ הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי בְחַסְדֶּךָ׃ יְהוָה אַל־אֵבוֹשָׁה כִּי קְרָאתִיךָ יֵבֹשׁוּ רְשָׁעִים יִדְמוּ לִשְׁאוֹל׃ תֵּאָלַמְנָה שִׂפְתֵי שָׁקֶר הַדֹּבְרוֹת עַל־צַדִּיק עָתָק בְּגַאֲוָה וָבוּז׃	My times are in your hand; rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from those who pursue me. Make your face shine on your servant; save me in your steadfast love. LORD, let me not be put to shame, for I call on you; let the wicked be put to shame; let them be silent in Sheol. Let lying lips be struck silent, which speak arrogantly against the righteous with pride and contempt.
Ps 31:20	מָה רַב־טוּבְךָ אֲשֶׁר־צָפַנְתָּ לִירֵאֶיךָ פָּעַלְתָּ לַחוֹסִים בָּךְ נֶגֶד בְּנֵי אָדָם׃ תַּסְתִּירֵם בְּסֵתֶר פָּנֶיךָ מֵרֶכְסֵי אִישׁ תִּצְפְּנֵם בְּסֻכָּה מֵרִיב לְשֹׁנוֹת׃ בָּרוּךְ יְהוָה כִּי הִפְלִיא חַסְדּוֹ לִי בְּעִיר מָצוֹר׃	How great is your goodness, which you have stored up for those who fear you, which you have worked for those who take refuge in you in the sight of all people! You hide them in the shelter of your presence from human plots; you keep them safe in a shelter from quarreling tongues. Blessed be the LORD, for he has shown me the wonder of his steadfast love in a city under siege.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 31:23	וַאֲנִי אָמַרְתִּי בְחָפְזִי נִגְרַזְתִּי מִנֶּגֶד עֵינֶיךָ אָכֵן שָׁמַעְתָּ קוֹל תַּחֲנוּנַי בְּשַׁוְּעִי אֵלֶיךָ: אֶהֱבוּ אֶת־יְהוָה כָּל־חֲסִידָיו אֱמוּנִים נֹצֵר יְהוָה וּמְשַׁלֵּם עַל־יֶתֶר עֹשֵׂה גָאְוָה: חִזְקוּ וְיַאֲמֵץ לְבַבְכֶם כָּל־הַמְיַחֲלִים לַיהוָה:	As for me, I said in my alarm, "I am cut off from your sight." Yet you heard the sound of my pleading when I cried to you for help. Love the LORD, all you his faithful ones! The LORD guards the faithful and repays in full the one who acts with pride. Be strong, and let your heart take courage, all you who wait for the LORD.

PSALM 32: HAPPY IS THE ONE WHOSE OFFENSE IS FORGIVEN

Silence about sin brought suffering; confession brought forgiveness.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 32:1	לְדָוִד מַשְׂכִּיל אַשְׁרֵי נְשׂוּי־פֶּשַׁע כְּסוּי חֲטָאָה: אַשְׁרֵי אָדָם לֹא יַחְשֹׁב יְהוָה לוֹ עָוֹן וְאֵין בְּרוּחוֹ רְמִיָּה: כִּי־הֶחֱרַשְׁתִּי בָּלוּ עֲצָמַי בְּשַׁאֲגָתִי כָּל־הַיּוֹם:	Of David. A maskil. Happy is the one whose offense is forgiven, whose sin is covered. Happy is the person to whom the LORD does not count guilt, and in whose spirit there is no deceit. While I kept silent, my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long.[30]
Ps 32:4	כִּי יוֹמָם וָלַיְלָה תִּכְבַּד עָלַי יָדֶךָ נֶהְפַּךְ לְשַׁדִּי בְּחַרְבֹנֵי קַיִץ סֶלָה: חַטָּאתִי אוֹדִיעֲךָ וַעֲוֹנִי לֹא־כִסִּיתִי אָמַרְתִּי אוֹדֶה עֲלֵי פְשָׁעַי לַיהוָה וְאַתָּה נָשָׂאתָ עֲוֹן חַטָּאתִי סֶלָה:	For day and night your hand was heavy on me; my vigor was turned as by the droughts of summer. Selah My sin I made known to you, and my guilt I did not cover; I said, "I will confess my offenses to the LORD," and you forgave the guilt of my sin. Selah
Ps 32:6	עַל־זֹאת יִתְפַּלֵּל כָּל־חָסִיד אֵלֶיךָ לְעֵת מְצֹא רַק לְשֵׁטֶף מַיִם רַבִּים אֵלָיו לֹא יַגִּיעוּ: אַתָּה סֵתֶר לִי מִצַּר תִּצְּרֵנִי רָנֵּי פַלֵּט תְּסוֹבְבֵנִי סֶלָה: אַשְׂכִּילְךָ וְאוֹרְךָ בְּדֶרֶךְ־זוּ תֵלֵךְ אִיעֲצָה עָלֶיךָ עֵינִי:	So let everyone who is faithful pray to you at a time when you may be found; surely, when the great waters rush in, they will not reach him. You are a hiding place for me; you guard me from trouble; with shouts of deliverance you surround me. Selah I will instruct you and teach you the way you should go; I will counsel you with my eye upon you.
Ps 32:9	אַל־תִּהְיוּ כְּסוּס כְּפֶרֶד אֵין הָבִין בְּמֶתֶג־וָרֶסֶן עֶדְיוֹ לִבְלוֹם בַּל קְרֹב אֵלֶיךָ: רַבִּים מַכְאוֹבִים לָרָשָׁע וְהַבּוֹטֵחַ בַּיהוָה חֶסֶד יְסוֹבְבֶנּוּ:	Do not be like a horse or a mule, without understanding, whose harness of bit and bridle is needed to hold it in, or it will not come near you. Many are the pains of the wicked,

30 *Maskil* is a heading term of uncertain meaning, perhaps "a skillful (or instructive) poem."

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	שִׂמְחוּ בַיהוָה וְגִילוּ צַדִּיקִים וְהַרְנִינוּ כָּל־יִשְׁרֵי־לֵב:	but the one who trusts in the LORD is surrounded by steadfast love. Rejoice in the LORD and be glad, you righteous; shout for joy, all you upright in heart.

PSALM 33: SING TO HIM A NEW SONG

A hymn to the creator whose word made the heavens and whose plan stands forever.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 33:1	רַנְּנוּ צַדִּיקִים בַּיהוָה לַיְשָׁרִים נָאוָה תְהִלָּה: הוֹדוּ לַיהוָה בְּכִנּוֹר בְּנֵבֶל עָשׂוֹר זַמְּרוּ־לוֹ: שִׁירוּ־לוֹ שִׁיר חָדָשׁ הֵיטִיבוּ נַגֵּן בִּתְרוּעָה: כִּי־יָשָׁר דְּבַר־יְהוָה וְכָל־מַעֲשֵׂהוּ בֶּאֱמוּנָה:	Shout for joy in the LORD, you righteous; praise suits the upright. Give thanks to the LORD with the lyre; make music to him on the ten-stringed harp. Sing to him a new song; play skillfully, with shouts of joy. For the word of the LORD is upright, and all his work is done in faithfulness.
Ps 33:5	אֹהֵב צְדָקָה וּמִשְׁפָּט חֶסֶד יְהוָה מָלְאָה הָאָרֶץ: בִּדְבַר יְהוָה שָׁמַיִם נַעֲשׂוּ וּבְרוּחַ פִּיו כָּל־צְבָאָם: כֹּנֵס כַּנֵּד מֵי הַיָּם נֹתֵן בְּאֹצָרוֹת תְּהוֹמוֹת:	He loves righteousness and justice; the earth is full of the steadfast love of the LORD. By the word of the LORD the heavens were made, and all their host by the breath of his mouth. He gathers the waters of the sea as in a heap; he puts the deeps in storehouses.
Ps 33:8	יִירְאוּ מֵיְהוָה כָּל־הָאָרֶץ מִמֶּנּוּ יָגוּרוּ כָּל־יֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֵל: כִּי הוּא אָמַר וַיֶּהִי הוּא־צִוָּה וַיַּעֲמֹד: יְהוָה הֵפִיר עֲצַת־גּוֹיִם הֵנִיא מַחְשְׁבוֹת עַמִּים: עֲצַת יְהוָה לְעוֹלָם תַּעֲמֹד מַחְשְׁבוֹת לִבּוֹ לְדֹר וָדֹר:	Let all the earth fear the LORD; let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him. For he spoke, and it came to be; he commanded, and it stood firm. The LORD frustrates the plans of the nations; he thwarts the designs of the peoples. The plan of the LORD stands forever, the designs of his heart from generation to generation.
Ps 33:12	אַשְׁרֵי הַגּוֹי אֲשֶׁר־יְהוָה אֱלֹהָיו הָעָם בָּחַר לְנַחֲלָה לוֹ: מִשָּׁמַיִם הִבִּיט יְהוָה רָאָה אֶת־כָּל־בְּנֵי הָאָדָם: מִמְּכוֹן־שִׁבְתּוֹ הִשְׁגִּיחַ אֶל כָּל־יֹשְׁבֵי הָאָרֶץ: הַיֹּצֵר יַחַד לִבָּם הַמֵּבִין אֶל־כָּל־מַעֲשֵׂיהֶם:	Happy is the nation whose God is the LORD, the people he has chosen as his own inheritance. From heaven the LORD looks down; he sees all humankind. From the place where he sits enthroned he gazes on all who live on the earth— he who shapes the hearts of them all, who understands all their deeds.
Ps 33:16	אֵין־הַמֶּלֶךְ נוֹשָׁע בְּרָב־חָיִל גִּבּוֹר לֹא־יִנָּצֵל בְּרָב־כֹּחַ: שֶׁקֶר הַסּוּס לִתְשׁוּעָה וּבְרֹב חֵילוֹ לֹא יְמַלֵּט: הִנֵּה עֵין יְהוָה אֶל־יְרֵאָיו לַמְיַחֲלִים לְחַסְדּוֹ:	No king is saved by a great army; no warrior is rescued by great strength. The horse is a false hope for victory; for all its great might, it cannot save. Look—the eye of the LORD is on those who fear him, on those who wait for his steadfast love,

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	לְהַצִּ֣יל מִמָּ֣וֶת נַפְשָׁ֑ם וּלְחַיּוֹתָ֖ם בָּרָעָֽב׃	to rescue their lives from death and to keep them alive in famine.
Ps 33:20	נַפְשֵׁ֤נוּ חִכְּתָה֙ לַיהוָ֔ה עֶזְרֵ֥נוּ וּמָגִנֵּ֖נוּ הֽוּא׃ כִּֽי־ב֣וֹ יִשְׂמַ֔ח לִבֵּ֑נוּ כִּ֥י בְשֵׁ֖ם קָדְשׁ֣וֹ בָטָֽחְנוּ׃ יְהִי־חַסְדְּךָ֣ יְהוָ֣ה עָלֵ֑ינוּ כַּאֲשֶׁ֖ר יִחַ֣לְנוּ לָֽךְ׃	Our soul waits for the LORD; he is our help and our shield. For in him our heart rejoices, because we trust in his holy name. Let your steadfast love, LORD, be upon us, even as we wait for you.

PSALM 34: TASTE AND SEE THAT THE LORD IS GOOD

An alphabetic thanksgiving and teaching on fearing the LORD.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 34:1	לְדָוִ֑ד בְּשַׁנּוֹתוֹ֙ אֶת־טַעְמ֣וֹ לִפְנֵ֣י אֲבִימֶ֔לֶךְ וַיְגָרְשֵׁ֖הוּ וַיֵּלַֽךְ׃ אֲבָרְכָ֣ה אֶת־יְהוָ֣ה בְּכָל־עֵ֑ת תָּמִ֖יד תְּהִלָּת֣וֹ בְּפִֽי׃ בַּיהוָ֥ה תִּתְהַלֵּ֖ל נַפְשִׁ֑י יִשְׁמְע֖וּ עֲנָוִ֣ים וְיִשְׂמָֽחוּ׃ גַּדְּל֣וּ לַיהוָ֣ה אִתִּ֑י וּנְרוֹמְמָ֖ה שְׁמ֣וֹ יַחְדָּֽו׃	Of David, when he pretended to be mad before Abimelech, who drove him out, and he went away. I will bless the LORD at all times; his praise will always be in my mouth. My soul makes its boast in the LORD; let the humble hear and be glad. Magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.[31]
Ps 34:5	דָּרַ֣שְׁתִּי אֶת־יְהוָ֣ה וְעָנָ֑נִי וּמִכָּל־מְגוּרוֹתַ֖י הִצִּ֣ילָֽנִי׃ הִבִּ֣יטוּ אֵלָ֣יו וְנָהָ֑רוּ וּפְנֵיהֶ֖ם אַל־יֶחְפָּֽרוּ׃ זֶ֣ה עָנִ֣י קָ֭רָא וַיהוָ֣ה שָׁמֵ֑עַ וּמִכָּל־צָרוֹתָ֖יו הוֹשִׁיעֽוֹ׃ חֹנֶ֣ה מַלְאַךְ־יְהוָ֣ה סָבִ֣יב לִירֵאָ֑יו וַיְחַלְּצֵֽם׃	I sought the LORD, and he answered me and rescued me from all my fears. Those who look to him are radiant, and their faces will never be ashamed. This poor man called, and the LORD heard and saved him from all his troubles. The angel of the LORD camps around those who fear him and delivers them.
Ps 34:9	טַעֲמ֣וּ וּרְא֣וּ כִּי־ט֣וֹב יְהוָ֑ה אַשְׁרֵ֖י הַגֶּ֣בֶר יֶחֱסֶה־בּֽוֹ׃ יְרָא֣וּ אֶת־יְהוָ֣ה קְדֹשָׁ֑יו כִּֽי־אֵ֖ין מַחְס֣וֹר לִירֵאָֽיו׃ כְּפִירִ֣ים רָ֭שׁוּ וְרָעֵ֑בוּ וְדֹרְשֵׁ֥י יְהוָ֗ה לֹא־יַחְסְר֥וּ כָל־טֽוֹב׃ לְכ֣וּ־בָנִ֣ים שִׁמְע֣וּ־לִ֑י יִרְאַ֖ת יְהוָ֣ה אֲלַמֶּדְכֶֽם׃	Taste and see that the LORD is good; happy is the one who takes refuge in him. Fear the LORD, you his holy ones, for those who fear him lack nothing. Young lions go hungry and starve, but those who seek the LORD lack no good thing. Come, children, listen to me; I will teach you the fear of the LORD.[32]
Ps 34:13	מִֽי־הָאִ֥ישׁ הֶ֝חָפֵ֗ץ חַיִּ֑ים אֹהֵ֥ב יָ֝מִ֗ים לִרְא֥וֹת טֽוֹב׃ נְצֹ֣ר לְשׁוֹנְךָ֣ מֵרָ֑ע וּשְׂפָתֶ֖יךָ מִדַּבֵּ֣ר מִרְמָֽה׃ ס֣וּר מֵרָ֣ע וַעֲשֵׂה־ט֑וֹב בַּקֵּ֖שׁ שָׁל֣וֹם וְרָדְפֵֽהוּ׃	Who is the one who desires life and loves many days to see good? Keep your tongue from evil and your lips from speaking deceit. Turn from evil and do good; seek peace and pursue it.

31 The episode is told in 1 Samuel 21, where the king is called Achish. Psalm 34 is an alphabetic acrostic: each verse begins with the next letter of the Hebrew alphabet.

32 "Taste" plays on the heading, where "pretended to be mad" is literally "changed his taste," that is, his sense.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	עֵינֵי יְהוָה אֶל־צַדִּיקִים וְאָזְנָיו אֶל־שַׁוְעָתָם:	The eyes of the LORD are on the righteous, and his ears are open to their cry.
Ps 34:17	פְּנֵי יְהוָה בְּעֹשֵׂי רָע לְהַכְרִית מֵאֶרֶץ זִכְרָם: צָעֲקוּ וַיהוָה שָׁמֵעַ וּמִכָּל־צָרוֹתָם הִצִּילָם: קָרוֹב יְהוָה לְנִשְׁבְּרֵי־לֵב וְאֶת־דַּכְּאֵי־רוּחַ יוֹשִׁיעַ: רַבּוֹת רָעוֹת צַדִּיק וּמִכֻּלָּם יַצִּילֶנּוּ יְהוָה:	The face of the LORD is against those who do evil, to cut off the memory of them from the earth. They cry out, and the LORD hears and rescues them from all their troubles. The LORD is near to the brokenhearted and saves those crushed in spirit. Many are the troubles of the righteous, but the LORD rescues him from them all.
Ps 34:21	שֹׁמֵר כָּל־עַצְמוֹתָיו אַחַת מֵהֵנָּה לֹא נִשְׁבָּרָה: תְּמוֹתֵת רָשָׁע רָעָה וְשֹׂנְאֵי צַדִּיק יֶאְשָׁמוּ: פּוֹדֶה יְהוָה נֶפֶשׁ עֲבָדָיו וְלֹא יֶאְשְׁמוּ כָּל־הַחֹסִים בּוֹ:	He guards all his bones; not one of them is broken. Evil will kill the wicked, and those who hate the righteous will be condemned. The LORD redeems the lives of his servants; none who take refuge in him will be condemned.

PSALM 35: CONTEND, LORD, WITH THOSE WHO CONTEND WITH ME

A plea against ungrateful enemies who repay good with evil.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 35:1	לְדָוִד רִיבָה יְהוָה אֶת־יְרִיבָי לְחֵם אֶת־לֹחֲמָי: הַחֲזֵק מָגֵן וְצִנָּה וְקוּמָה בְּעֶזְרָתִי: וְהָרֵק חֲנִית וּסְגֹר לִקְרַאת רדְפָי אֱמֹר לְנַפְשִׁי יְשֻׁעָתֵךְ אָנִי:	Of David. Contend, LORD, with those who contend with me; fight against those who fight against me. Take hold of shield and buckler, and rise up to help me. Draw the spear and bar the way against my pursuers; say to my soul, “I am your salvation.”
Ps 35:4	יֵבֹשׁוּ וְיִכָּלְמוּ מְבַקְשֵׁי נַפְשִׁי יִסֹּגוּ אָחוֹר וְיַחְפְּרוּ חֹשְׁבֵי רָעָתִי: יִהְיוּ כְמֹץ לִפְנֵי־רוּחַ וּמַלְאַךְ יְהוָה דוֹחֶה: יְהִי־דַרְכָּם חֹשֶׁךְ וַחֲלַקְלַקּוֹת וּמַלְאַךְ יְהוָה רֹדְפָם:	Let those who seek my life be shamed and disgraced; let them be turned back and confounded, those who plot evil against me. Let them be like chaff before the wind, with the angel of the LORD driving them on. Let their way be dark and slippery, with the angel of the LORD pursuing them.
Ps 35:7	כִּי־חִנָּם טָמְנוּ־לִי שַׁחַת רִשְׁתָּם חִנָּם חָפְרוּ לְנַפְשִׁי: תְּבוֹאֵהוּ שׁוֹאָה לֹא־יֵדָע וְרִשְׁתּוֹ אֲשֶׁר־טָמַן תִּלְכְּדוֹ בְּשׁוֹאָה יִפָּל־בָּהּ: וְנַפְשִׁי תָּגִיל בַּיהוָה תָּשִׂישׂ בִּישׁוּעָתוֹ:	For without cause they hid their net for me in a pit; without cause they dug it for my life. Let ruin come on him unawares, and let the net he hid catch him; let him fall into it, to his ruin. Then my soul will rejoice in the LORD and delight in his salvation.
Ps 35:10	כָּל עַצְמוֹתַי תֹּאמַרְנָה יְהוָה מִי כָמוֹךָ מַצִּיל עָנִי מֵחָזָק מִמֶּנּוּ	All my bones will say, “LORD, who is like you? You rescue the poor from one too strong for him,

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	וְעָנִי וְאֶבְיוֹן מִגֹּזְלוֹ׃ יְקוּמוּן עֵדֵי חָמָס אֲשֶׁר לֹא־יָדַעְתִּי יִשְׁאָלוּנִי׃ יְשַׁלְּמוּנִי רָעָה תַּחַת טוּבָה שְׁכוֹל לְנַפְשִׁי׃	the poor and needy from one who robs him.” Malicious witnesses rise up; they question me about things I do not know. They repay me evil for good; my soul is bereft.
Ps 35:13	וַאֲנִי בַּחֲלוֹתָם לְבוּשִׁי שָׂק עִנֵּיתִי בַצּוֹם נַפְשִׁי וּתְפִלָּתִי עַל־חֵיקִי תָּשׁוּב׃ כְּרֵעַ־כְּאָח לִי הִתְהַלָּכְתִּי כַּאֲבֶל־אֵם קֹדֵר שַׁחוֹתִי׃ וּבְצַלְעִי שָׂמְחוּ וְנֶאֱסָפוּ נֶאֱסְפוּ עָלַי נֵכִים וְלֹא יָדַעְתִּי קָרְעוּ וְלֹא־דָמּוּ׃	But I, when they were sick, wore sackcloth; I afflicted myself with fasting, and my prayer would return to my own breast. I went about as though for a friend or a brother; like one mourning a mother, I bowed down in grief. But when I stumbled, they rejoiced and gathered; attackers gathered against me, people I did not know; they tore at me and did not stop.
Ps 35:16	בְּחַנְפֵי לַעֲגֵי מָעוֹג חָרֹק עָלַי שִׁנֵּימוֹ׃ אֲדֹנָי כַּמָּה תִּרְאֶה הָשִׁיבָה נַפְשִׁי מִשֹּׁאֵיהֶם מִכְּפִירִים יְחִידָתִי׃ אוֹדְךָ בְּקָהָל רָב בְּעַם עָצוּם אֲהַלְלֶךָּ׃	Like godless mockers jeering for a cake, they gnash their teeth at me. Lord, how long will you look on? Rescue my life from their ravages, my one precious life from the lions. I will thank you in the great assembly; among a mighty throng I will praise you.[33]
Ps 35:19	אַל־יִשְׂמְחוּ־לִי אֹיְבַי שָׁקֶר שֹׂנְאַי חִנָּם יִקְרְצוּ־עָיִן׃ כִּי לֹא שָׁלוֹם יְדַבֵּרוּ וְעַל רִגְעֵי־אֶרֶץ דִּבְרֵי מִרְמוֹת יַחֲשֹׁבוּן׃ וַיַּרְחִיבוּ עָלַי פִּיהֶם אָמְרוּ הֶאָח הֶאָח רָאֲתָה עֵינֵינוּ׃	Do not let my lying enemies rejoice over me, or those who hate me without cause wink their eyes. For they do not speak peace, but against the quiet ones of the land they devise words of deceit. They open their mouths wide against me; they say, “Aha, aha! Our eyes have seen it!”
Ps 35:22	רָאִיתָה יְהוָה אַל־תֶּחֱרַשׁ אֲדֹנָי אַל־תִּרְחַק מִמֶּנִּי׃ הָעִירָה וְהָקִיצָה לְמִשְׁפָּטִי אֱלֹהַי וַאדֹנָי לְרִיבִי׃ שָׁפְטֵנִי כְצִדְקְךָ יְהוָה אֱלֹהָי וְאַל־יִשְׂמְחוּ־לִי׃ אַל־יֹאמְרוּ בְלִבָּם הֶאָח נַפְשֵׁנוּ אַל־יֹאמְרוּ בִלַּעֲנוּהוּ׃	You have seen, LORD; do not be silent. Lord, do not be far from me. Wake up, rouse yourself for my cause, my God and my Lord, for my case! Judge me by your righteousness, LORD my God, and do not let them rejoice over me. Do not let them say in their hearts, “Aha, just what we wanted!” Do not let them say, “We have swallowed him up.”
Ps 35:26	יֵבֹשׁוּ וְיַחְפְּרוּ יַחְדָּו שְׂמֵחֵי רָעָתִי יִלְבְּשׁוּ־בֹשֶׁת וּכְלִמָּה הַמַּגְדִּילִים עָלָי׃ יָרֹנּוּ וְיִשְׂמְחוּ חֲפֵצֵי צִדְקִי וְיֹאמְרוּ תָמִיד יִגְדַּל יְהוָה הֶחָפֵץ שְׁלוֹם עַבְדּוֹ׃	Let those who rejoice at my misfortune be shamed and confounded together; let them be clothed with shame and disgrace, those who exalt themselves over me. Let those who delight in my vindication shout for joy and be glad,

33 The Hebrew of the first line is uncertain.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	וּלְשׁוֹנִי תֶּהְגֶּה צִדְקֶךָ כָּל־הַיּוֹם תְּהִלָּתֶךָ׃	and let them say always, “Great is the LORD, who delights in the well-being of his servant.” Then my tongue will tell of your righteousness, of your praise all day long.

PSALM 36: IN YOUR LIGHT WE SEE LIGHT

The schemes of the wicked set against the LORD’s steadfast love, the fountain of life.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 36:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לְעֶבֶד־יְהוָה לְדָוִד׃ נְאֻם־פֶּשַׁע לָרָשָׁע בְּקֶרֶב לִבִּי אֵין־פַּחַד אֱלֹהִים לְנֶגֶד עֵינָיו׃ כִּי־הֶחֱלִיק אֵלָיו בְּעֵינָיו לִמְצֹא עֲוֹנוֹ לִשְׂנֹא׃ דִּבְרֵי־פִיו אָוֶן וּמִרְמָה חָדַל לְהַשְׂכִּיל לְהֵיטִיב׃	For the leader. Of the servant of the LORD, of David. Transgression speaks its oracle to the wicked deep in my heart; there is no dread of God before his eyes. For it flatters him in his own eyes that his guilt will not be found out and hated. The words of his mouth are wickedness and deceit; he has ceased to act wisely and do good.[34]
Ps 36:5	אָוֶן יַחְשֹׁב עַל־מִשְׁכָּבוֹ יִתְיַצֵּב עַל־דֶּרֶךְ לֹא־טוֹב רָע לֹא יִמְאָס׃ יְהוָה בַּהַשָּׁמַיִם חַסְדֶּךָ אֱמוּנָתְךָ עַד־שְׁחָקִים׃ צִדְקָתְךָ כְּהַרְרֵי־אֵל מִשְׁפָּטֶךָ תְּהוֹם רַבָּה אָדָם־וּבְהֵמָה תוֹשִׁיעַ יְהוָה׃ מַה־יָּקָר חַסְדְּךָ אֱלֹהִים וּבְנֵי אָדָם בְּצֵל כְּנָפֶיךָ יֶחֱסָיוּן׃	He plots wickedness on his bed; he sets himself on a path that is not good; evil he does not reject. LORD, your steadfast love reaches to the heavens, your faithfulness to the clouds. Your righteousness is like the mighty mountains, your justice like the great deep; humans and animals alike you save, LORD. How precious is your steadfast love, O God! The children of humankind take refuge in the shadow of your wings.
Ps 36:9	יִרְוְיֻן מִדֶּשֶׁן בֵּיתֶךָ וְנַחַל עֲדָנֶיךָ תַשְׁקֵם׃ כִּי־עִמְּךָ מְקוֹר חַיִּים בְּאוֹרְךָ נִרְאֶה־אוֹר׃ מְשֹׁךְ חַסְדְּךָ לְיֹדְעֶיךָ וְצִדְקָתְךָ לְיִשְׁרֵי־לֵב׃ אַל־תְּבוֹאֵנִי רֶגֶל גַּאֲוָה וְיַד־רְשָׁעִים אַל־תְּנִדֵנִי׃ שָׁם נָפְלוּ פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן דֹּחוּ וְלֹא־יָכְלוּ קוּם׃	They feast on the abundance of your house, and you give them drink from the river of your delights. For with you is the fountain of life; in your light we see light. Continue your steadfast love to those who know you, and your righteousness to the upright in heart. Do not let the foot of the arrogant come against me, or the hand of the wicked drive me away. There the evildoers lie fallen, thrust down, unable to rise.

34 Some Hebrew manuscripts and ancient versions read “his heart.”

PSALM 37: DO NOT FRET BECAUSE OF EVILDOERS

An alphabetic wisdom poem: the wicked will vanish, the humble will inherit the land.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 37:1	לְדָוִד אַל־תִּתְחַר בַּמְרֵעִים אַל־תְּקַנֵּא בְּעֹשֵׂי עַוְלָה׃ כִּי כֶחָצִיר מְהֵרָה יִמָּלוּ וּכְיֶרֶק דֶּשֶׁא יִבּוֹלוּן׃ בְּטַח בַּיהוָה וַעֲשֵׂה־טוֹב שְׁכָן־אֶרֶץ וּרְעֵה אֱמוּנָה׃ וְהִתְעַנַּג עַל־יְהוָה וְיִתֶּן־לְךָ מִשְׁאֲלֹת לִבֶּךָ׃	Of David. Do not fret because of evildoers; do not envy those who do wrong. For like grass they will soon wither, and like green plants they will fade. Trust in the LORD and do good; live in the land and cultivate faithfulness. Take delight in the LORD, and he will give you the desires of your heart.[35]
Ps 37:5	גּוֹל עַל־יְהוָה דַּרְכֶּךָ וּבְטַח עָלָיו וְהוּא יַעֲשֶׂה׃ וְהוֹצִיא כָאוֹר צִדְקֶךָ וּמִשְׁפָּטְךָ כַּצָּהֳרָיִם׃ דּוֹם לַיהוָה וְהִתְחוֹלֵל לוֹ אַל־תִּתְחַר בְּמַצְלִיחַ דַּרְכּוֹ בְּאִישׁ עֹשֶׂה מְזִמּוֹת׃	Commit your way to the LORD; trust in him, and he will act. He will make your righteousness shine like the light, and your justice like the noonday. Be still before the LORD and wait patiently for him; do not fret over one who prospers in his way, over one who carries out evil schemes.
Ps 37:8	הֶרֶף מֵאַף וַעֲזֹב חֵמָה אַל־תִּתְחַר אַךְ־לְהָרַע׃ כִּי־מְרֵעִים יִכָּרֵתוּן וְקוֵי יְהוָה הֵמָּה יִירְשׁוּ־אָרֶץ׃ וְעוֹד מְעַט וְאֵין רָשָׁע וְהִתְבּוֹנַנְתָּ עַל־מְקוֹמוֹ וְאֵינֶנּוּ׃ וַעֲנָוִים יִירְשׁוּ־אָרֶץ וְהִתְעַנְּגוּ עַל־רֹב שָׁלוֹם׃	Let go of anger and abandon rage; do not fret—it leads only to evil. For evildoers will be cut off, but those who wait for the LORD will inherit the land. A little while longer, and the wicked will be no more; you will look closely at his place, and he will not be there. But the humble will inherit the land and delight in abundant peace.
Ps 37:12	זֹמֵם רָשָׁע לַצַּדִּיק וְחֹרֵק עָלָיו שִׁנָּיו׃ אֲדֹנָי יִשְׂחַק־לוֹ כִּי־רָאָה כִּי־יָבֹא יוֹמוֹ׃ חֶרֶב פָּתְחוּ רְשָׁעִים וְדָרְכוּ קַשְׁתָּם לְהַפִּיל עָנִי וְאֶבְיוֹן לִטְבוֹחַ יִשְׁרֵי־דָרֶךְ׃	The wicked plots against the righteous and gnashes his teeth at him. The Lord laughs at him, for he sees that his day is coming. The wicked draw the sword and bend their bows to bring down the poor and needy, to slaughter those whose way is upright.
Ps 37:15	חַרְבָּם תָּבוֹא בְלִבָּם וְקַשְׁתֹתָם תִּשָּׁבַרְנָה׃ טוֹב־מְעַט לַצַּדִּיק מֲהֲמוֹן רְשָׁעִים רַבִּים׃ כִּי זְרוֹעוֹת רְשָׁעִים תִּשָּׁבַרְנָה וְסוֹמֵךְ צַדִּיקִים יְהוָה׃	Their sword will enter their own heart, and their bows will be broken. Better is the little that the righteous has than the wealth of many wicked. For the arms of the wicked will be broken, but the LORD upholds the righteous.

35 Psalm 37 is an alphabetic acrostic: roughly every second verse begins with the next letter of the Hebrew alphabet.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	יוֹדֵעַ יְהוָה יְמֵי תְמִימִם וְנַחֲלָתָם לְעוֹלָם תִּהְיֶה:	The LORD knows the days of the blameless, and their inheritance will last forever.
Ps 37:19	לֹא־יֵבֹשׁוּ בְּעֵת רָעָה וּבִימֵי רְעָבוֹן יִשְׂבָּעוּ: כִּי רְשָׁעִים יֹאבֵדוּ וְאֹיְבֵי יְהוָה כִּיקַר כָּרִים כָּלוּ בֶּעָשָׁן כָּלוּ: לֹוֶה רָשָׁע וְלֹא יְשַׁלֵּם וְצַדִּיק חוֹנֵן וְנוֹתֵן:	They will not be put to shame in evil times; in days of famine they will have plenty. But the wicked will perish, and the enemies of the LORD, like the beauty of the meadows, vanish—like smoke they vanish. The wicked one borrows and does not repay, but the righteous one is generous and gives.
Ps 37:22	כִּי מְבֹרָכָיו יִירְשׁוּ אָרֶץ וּמְקֻלָלָיו יִכָּרֵתוּ: מֵיְהוָה מִצְעֲדֵי־גֶבֶר כּוֹנָנוּ וְדַרְכּוֹ יֶחְפָּץ: כִּי־יִפֹּל לֹא־יוּטָל כִּי־יְהוָה סוֹמֵךְ יָדוֹ: נַעַר הָיִיתִי גַּם־זָקַנְתִּי וְלֹא־רָאִיתִי צַדִּיק נֶעֱזָב וְזַרְעוֹ מְבַקֶּשׁ־לָחֶם:	For those he blesses will inherit the land, but those he curses will be cut off. By the LORD a man's steps are made firm, and he delights in his way. Though he falls, he will not be hurled down, for the LORD holds his hand. I have been young, and now I am old, yet I have not seen a righteous person abandoned or his children begging for bread.
Ps 37:26	כָּל־הַיּוֹם חוֹנֵן וּמַלְוֶה וְזַרְעוֹ לִבְרָכָה: סוּר מֵרָע וַעֲשֵׂה־טוֹב וּשְׁכֹן לְעוֹלָם: כִּי יְהוָה אֹהֵב מִשְׁפָּט וְלֹא־יַעֲזֹב אֶת־חֲסִידָיו לְעוֹלָם נִשְׁמָרוּ וְזֶרַע רְשָׁעִים נִכְרָת: צַדִּיקִים יִירְשׁוּ־אָרֶץ וְיִשְׁכְּנוּ לָעַד עָלֶיהָ:	All day long he is generous and lends, and his children become a blessing. Turn from evil and do good, and you will dwell secure forever. For the LORD loves justice and will not abandon his faithful ones; they are kept safe forever, but the children of the wicked will be cut off. The righteous will inherit the land and dwell in it forever.
Ps 37:30	פִּי־צַדִּיק יֶהְגֶּה חָכְמָה וּלְשׁוֹנוֹ תְּדַבֵּר מִשְׁפָּט: תּוֹרַת אֱלֹהָיו בְּלִבּוֹ לֹא תִמְעַד אֲשֻׁרָיו: צוֹפֶה רָשָׁע לַצַּדִּיק וּמְבַקֵּשׁ לַהֲמִיתוֹ: יְהוָה לֹא־יַעַזְבֶנּוּ בְיָדוֹ וְלֹא יַרְשִׁיעֶנּוּ בְּהִשָּׁפְטוֹ:	The mouth of the righteous utters wisdom, and his tongue speaks justice. The teaching of his God is in his heart; his steps do not slip. The wicked watches for the righteous and seeks to kill him. The LORD will not abandon him to his power or let him be condemned when he is brought to trial.
Ps 37:34	קַוֵּה אֶל־יְהוָה וּשְׁמֹר דַּרְכּוֹ וִירוֹמִמְךָ לָרֶשֶׁת אָרֶץ בְּהִכָּרֵת רְשָׁעִים תִּרְאֶה: רָאִיתִי רָשָׁע עָרִיץ וּמִתְעָרֶה כְּאֶזְרָח רַעֲנָן: וַיַּעֲבֹר וְהִנֵּה אֵינֶנּוּ וָאֲבַקְשֵׁהוּ וְלֹא נִמְצָא:	Wait for the LORD and keep his way, and he will raise you up to inherit the land; when the wicked are cut off, you will see it. I have seen a wicked man, ruthless, spreading himself out like a flourishing native tree. Then he passed away, and look—he was gone; I searched for him, but he could not be found.
Ps 37:37	שְׁמֹר־תָּם וּרְאֵה יָשָׁר כִּי־אַחֲרִית לְאִישׁ שָׁלוֹם: וּפֹשְׁעִים נִשְׁמְדוּ יַחְדָּו אַחֲרִית רְשָׁעִים נִכְרָתָה:	Mark the blameless and look at the upright, for there is a future for the person of peace. But transgressors will be destroyed together; the future of the wicked will be cut off.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	וּתְשׁוּעַת צַדִּיקִים מֵיְהוָה מָעוּזָּם בְּעֵת צָרָה: וַיַּעְזְרֵם יְהוָה וַיְפַלְּטֵם יְפַלְּטֵם מֵרְשָׁעִים וְיוֹשִׁיעֵם כִּי־חָסוּ בוֹ:	The salvation of the righteous comes from the LORD; he is their stronghold in time of trouble. The LORD helps them and rescues them; he rescues them from the wicked and saves them, because they take refuge in him.

PSALM 38: THERE IS NO SOUNDNESS IN MY FLESH

A sick man confesses his sin and pleads with God not to abandon him.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 38:1	מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד לְהַזְכִּיר: יְהוָה אַל־בְּקֶצְפְּךָ תוֹכִיחֵנִי וּבַחֲמָתְךָ תְיַסְּרֵנִי: כִּי־חִצֶּיךָ נָחֲתוּ בִּי וַתִּנְחַת עָלַי יָדֶךָ: אֵין־מְתֹם בִּבְשָׂרִי מִפְּנֵי זַעְמֶךָ אֵין־שָׁלוֹם בַּעֲצָמַי מִפְּנֵי חַטָּאתִי:	A psalm. Of David. For remembrance. LORD, do not rebuke me in your anger or discipline me in your wrath. For your arrows have sunk into me, and your hand has come down on me. There is no soundness in my flesh because of your fury; there is no health in my bones because of my sin.[36]
Ps 38:5	כִּי עֲוֹנֹתַי עָבְרוּ רֹאשִׁי כְּמַשָּׂא כָּבֵד יִכְבְּדוּ מִמֶּנִּי: הִבְאִישׁוּ נָמַקּוּ חַבּוּרֹתָי מִפְּנֵי אִוַּלְתִּי: נַעֲוֵיתִי שַׁחֹתִי עַד־מְאֹד כָּל־הַיּוֹם קֹדֵר הִלָּכְתִּי: כִּי־כְסָלַי מָלְאוּ נִקְלֶה וְאֵין מְתֹם בִּבְשָׂרִי:	For my guilt has gone over my head; like a heavy burden, it is too heavy for me. My wounds stink and fester because of my folly. I am bent and bowed down utterly; all day long I go about in mourning. For my loins are filled with burning, and there is no soundness in my flesh.
Ps 38:9	נָפוּגוֹתִי וְנִדְכֵּיתִי עַד־מְאֹד שָׁאַגְתִּי מִנַּהֲמַת לִבִּי: אֲדֹנָי נֶגְדְּךָ כָל־תַּאֲוָתִי וְאַנְחָתִי מִמְּךָ לֹא־נִסְתָּרָה: לִבִּי סְחַרְחַר עֲזָבַנִי כֹחִי וְאוֹר־עֵינַי גַּם־הֵם אֵין אִתִּי: אֹהֲבַי וְרֵעַי מִנֶּגֶד נִגְעִי יַעֲמֹדוּ וּקְרוֹבַי מֵרָחֹק עָמָדוּ:	I am numb and utterly crushed; I roar because of the groaning of my heart. Lord, all my longing is before you; my sighing is not hidden from you. My heart throbs, my strength has left me, and the light of my eyes—even that is gone from me. My loved ones and my friends stand aloof from my affliction, and those close to me stand far off.
Ps 38:13	וַיְנַקְּשׁוּ מְבַקְשֵׁי נַפְשִׁי וְדֹרְשֵׁי רָעָתִי דִּבְּרוּ הַוּוֹת וּמִרְמוֹת כָּל־הַיּוֹם יֶהְגּוּ: וַאֲנִי כְּחֵרֵשׁ לֹא אֶשְׁמָע וּכְאִלֵּם לֹא יִפְתַּח־פִּיו: וָאֱהִי כְּאִישׁ אֲשֶׁר לֹא־שֹׁמֵעַ וְאֵין בְּפִיו תּוֹכָחוֹת:	Those who seek my life lay snares; those who seek my harm speak of ruin and mutter deceit all day long. But I am like the deaf, who do not hear, like the mute, who do not open their mouths. I have become like one who does not hear, in whose mouth there is no retort.
Ps 38:16		

36 "For remembrance" (Hebrew *lehazkir*, "to bring to remembrance") may be linked to a memorial offering; its meaning is uncertain.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	כִּי־לְךָ יְהוָה הוֹחָלְתִּי אַתָּה תַּעֲנֶה אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהָי׃ כִּי־אָמַרְתִּי פֶּן־יִשְׂמְחוּ־לִי בְּמוֹט רַגְלִי עָלַי הִגְדִּילוּ׃ כִּי־אֲנִי לְצֶלַע נָכוֹן וּמַכְאוֹבִי נֶגְדִּי תָמִיד׃ כִּי־עֲוֹנִי אַגִּיד אֶדְאַג מֵחַטָּאתִי׃	For in you, LORD, I hope; you will answer, Lord my God. For I said, “Do not let them rejoice over me, who boast against me when my foot slips.” For I am ready to fall, and my pain is always before me. I confess my guilt; I am anxious because of my sin.
Ps 38:20	וְאֹיְבַי חַיִּים עָצֵמוּ וְרַבּוּ שֹׂנְאַי שָׁקֶר׃ וּמְשַׁלְּמֵי רָעָה תַּחַת טוֹבָה יִשְׂטְנוּנִי תַּחַת רָדְפִי־טוֹב׃ אַל־תַּעַזְבֵנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהַי אַל־תִּרְחַק מִמֶּנִּי׃ חוּשָׁה לְעֶזְרָתִי אֲדֹנָי תְּשׁוּעָתִי׃	My enemies are lively and strong, and many are those who hate me wrongfully. Those who repay evil for good accuse me because I pursue good. Do not abandon me, LORD; my God, do not be far from me. Hurry to help me, Lord, my salvation.

PSALM 39: LET ME KNOW MY END

Reflection on the brevity of life: every human is only a breath.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 39:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לִידוּתוּן מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ אָמַרְתִּי אֶשְׁמְרָה דְרָכַי מֵחֲטוֹא בִלְשׁוֹנִי אֶשְׁמְרָה לְפִי מַחְסוֹם בְּעֹד רָשָׁע לְנֶגְדִּי׃ נָאֱלַמְתִּי דוּמִיָּה הֶחֱשֵׁיתִי מִטּוֹב וּכְאֵבִי נֶעְכָּר׃ חַם־לִבִּי בְּקִרְבִּי בַּהֲגִיגִי תִבְעַר־אֵשׁ דִּבַּרְתִּי בִלְשׁוֹנִי׃	For the leader. For Jeduthun. A psalm. Of David. I said, “I will guard my ways so as not to sin with my tongue; I will keep a muzzle on my mouth while the wicked are in front of me.” I was mute and silent; I held my peace, to no good, and my pain grew worse. My heart grew hot within me; as I brooded, a fire burned; then I spoke with my tongue:[37]
Ps 39:5	הוֹדִיעֵנִי יְהוָה קִצִּי וּמִדַּת יָמַי מַה־הִיא אֵדְעָה מֶה־חָדֵל אָנִי׃ הִנֵּה טְפָחוֹת נָתַתָּה יָמַי וְחֶלְדִּי כְאַיִן נֶגְדֶּךָ אַךְ כָּל־הֶבֶל כָּל־אָדָם נִצָּב סֶלָה׃ אַךְ־בְּצֶלֶם יִתְהַלֵּךְ־אִישׁ אַךְ־הֶבֶל יֶהֱמָיוּן יִצְבֹּר וְלֹא־יֵדַע מִי־אֹסְפָם׃	Let me know, LORD, my end, and what is the measure of my days; let me know how fleeting I am. Look, you have made my days a few hand-breadths, and my lifetime is as nothing before you; surely every human, however firmly he stands, is only a breath. Selah Surely everyone walks about as a mere shadow; surely they bustle about for nothing; he heaps up wealth and does not know who will gather it.
Ps 39:8	וְעַתָּה מַה־קִּוִּיתִי אֲדֹנָי תּוֹחַלְתִּי לְךָ הִיא׃ מִכָּל־פְּשָׁעַי הַצִּילֵנִי	And now, Lord, what do I wait for? My hope is in you.

37 Jeduthun was a temple musician named in Chronicles; the heading may refer to him or to a musical setting.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	חֶרְפַּת נָבָל אַל־תְּשִׂימֵנִי׃ נֶאֱלַמְתִּי לֹא אֶפְתַּח־פִּי כִּי אַתָּה עָשִׂיתָ׃ הָסֵר מֵעָלַי נִגְעֶךָ מִתִּגְרַת יָדְךָ אֲנִי כָלִיתִי׃	Rescue me from all my offenses; do not make me the scorn of fools. I am mute; I do not open my mouth, for it is you who have done this. Take your blow away from me; I am worn out by the hostility of your hand.
Ps 39:12	בְּתוֹכָחוֹת עַל־עָוֹן יִסַּרְתָּ אִישׁ וַתָּמֶס כָּעָשׁ חֲמוּדוֹ אַךְ הֶבֶל כָּל־אָדָם סֶלָה׃ שִׁמְעָה־תְפִלָּתִי יְהוָה וְשַׁוְעָתִי הַאֲזִינָה אֶל־דִּמְעָתִי אַל־תֶּחֱרַשׁ כִּי גֵר אָנֹכִי עִמָּךְ תּוֹשָׁב כְּכָל־אֲבוֹתָי׃ הְשַׁע מִמֶּנִּי וְאַבְלִיגָה בְּטֶרֶם אֵלֵךְ וְאֵינֶנִּי׃	With rebukes for guilt you discipline a person, and like a moth you consume what he holds dear; surely every human is only a breath. Selah Hear my prayer, LORD, and listen to my cry; do not be silent at my tears. For I am a stranger with you, a sojourner, like all my ancestors. Look away from me, that I may smile again, before I go and am no more.

PSALM 40: I WAITED AND WAITED FOR THE LORD

Thanks for rescue from the Pit, then a renewed cry for help.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 40:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לְדָוִד מִזְמוֹר׃ קַוֹּה קִוִּיתִי יְהוָה וַיֵּט אֵלַי וַיִּשְׁמַע שַׁוְעָתִי׃ וַיַּעֲלֵנִי מִבּוֹר שָׁאוֹן מִטִּיט הַיָּוֵן וַיָּקֶם עַל־סֶלַע רַגְלַי כּוֹנֵן אֲשֻׁרָי׃ וַיִּתֵּן בְּפִי שִׁיר חָדָשׁ תְּהִלָּה לֵאלֹהֵינוּ יִרְאוּ רַבִּים וְיִירָאוּ וְיִבְטְחוּ בַּיהוָה׃	For the leader. Of David. A psalm. I waited and waited for the LORD, and he bent down to me and heard my cry. He drew me up out of the roaring Pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet on a crag, making my steps secure. He put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God; many will see and fear and trust in the LORD.
Ps 40:5	אַשְׁרֵי הַגֶּבֶר אֲשֶׁר־שָׂם יְהוָה מִבְטַחוֹ וְלֹא־פָנָה אֶל־רְהָבִים וְשָׂטֵי כָזָב׃ רַבּוֹת עָשִׂיתָ אַתָּה יְהוָה אֱלֹהַי נִפְלְאֹתֶיךָ וּמַחְשְׁבֹתֶיךָ אֵלֵינוּ אֵין עֲרֹךְ אֵלֶיךָ אַגִּידָה וַאֲדַבֵּרָה עָצְמוּ מִסַּפֵּר׃	Happy is the one who makes the LORD his trust, who does not turn to the arrogant or to those who stray after lies. Many are the wonders you have done, LORD my God, and your plans for us; none can compare with you. Were I to proclaim and speak of them, they would be too many to count.
Ps 40:7	זֶבַח וּמִנְחָה לֹא־חָפַצְתָּ אָזְנַיִם כָּרִיתָ לִי עוֹלָה וַחֲטָאָה לֹא שָׁאָלְתָּ׃ אָז אָמַרְתִּי הִנֵּה־בָאתִי בִּמְגִלַּת־סֵפֶר כָּתוּב עָלָי׃ לַעֲשׂוֹת־רְצוֹנְךָ אֱלֹהַי חָפָצְתִּי וְתוֹרָתְךָ בְּתוֹךְ מֵעָי׃	Sacrifice and offering you did not desire—you have dug open my ears— burnt offering and sin offering you did not ask for. Then I said, “Here I come; in the scroll of the book it is written of me. To do your will, my God, is my delight; your teaching is deep within me.”[38]

38 “You have dug open my ears” is literally “ears you have dug for me,” that is, you have made me able to hear and obey.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 40:10	בִּשַּׂרְתִּי צֶדֶק בְּקָהָל רָב הִנֵּה שְׂפָתַי לֹא אֶכְלָא יְהוָה אַתָּה יָדָעְתָּ: צִדְקָתְךָ לֹא־כִסִּיתִי בְּתוֹךְ לִבִּי אֱמוּנָתְךָ וּתְשׁוּעָתְךָ אָמָרְתִּי לֹא־כִחַדְתִּי חַסְדְּךָ וַאֲמִתְּךָ לְקָהָל רָב:	I have proclaimed righteousness in the great assembly; look, I do not hold back my lips, LORD, as you know. I have not hidden your righteousness within my heart; I have spoken of your faithfulness and your salvation; I have not concealed your steadfast love and your truth from the great assembly.
Ps 40:12	אַתָּה יְהוָה לֹא־תִכְלָא רַחֲמֶיךָ מִמֶּנִּי חַסְדְּךָ וַאֲמִתְּךָ תָּמִיד יִצְּרוּנִי: כִּי אָפְפוּ־עָלַי רָעוֹת עַד־אֵין מִסְפָּר הִשִּׂיגוּנִי עֲוֹנֹתַי וְלֹא־יָכֹלְתִּי לִרְאוֹת עָצְמוּ מִשַּׂעֲרוֹת רֹאשִׁי וְלִבִּי עֲזָבָנִי:	You, LORD, will not hold back your compassion from me; your steadfast love and your truth will always guard me. For evils beyond number have surrounded me; my sins have overtaken me, and I cannot see; they are more than the hairs of my head, and my heart has failed me.
Ps 40:14	רְצֵה יְהוָה לְהַצִּילֵנִי יְהוָה לְעֶזְרָתִי חוּשָׁה: יֵבֹשׁוּ וְיַחְפְּרוּ יַחַד מְבַקְשֵׁי נַפְשִׁי לִסְפּוֹתָהּ יִסֹּגוּ אָחוֹר וְיִכָּלְמוּ חֲפֵצֵי רָעָתִי: יְשֹׁמּוּ עַל־עֵקֶב בָּשְׁתָּם הָאֹמְרִים לִי הֶאָח הֶאָח:	Be pleased, LORD, to rescue me; LORD, hurry to help me. Let those who seek to snatch away my life be shamed and confounded together; let them be turned back and disgraced, those who delight in my harm. Let them be appalled at their own shame, those who say to me, “Aha, aha!”
Ps 40:17	יָשִׂישׂוּ וְיִשְׂמְחוּ בְךָ כָּל־מְבַקְשֶׁיךָ יֹאמְרוּ תָמִיד יִגְדַּל יְהוָה אֹהֲבֵי תְשׁוּעָתֶךָ: וַאֲנִי עָנִי וְאֶבְיוֹן אֲדֹנָי יַחֲשָׁב לִי עֶזְרָתִי וּמְפַלְטִי אַתָּה אֱלֹהַי אַל־תְּאַחַר:	Let all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you; let them say always, “Great is the LORD,” those who love your salvation. As for me, I am poor and needy; may the Lord think of me. You are my help and my deliverer; my God, do not delay.

PSALM 41: HAPPY IS THE ONE WHO CONSIDERS THE POOR

A sick man betrayed by a close friend asks God to raise him up; Book One closes.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 41:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד: אַשְׁרֵי מַשְׂכִּיל אֶל־דָּל בְּיוֹם רָעָה יְמַלְּטֵהוּ יְהוָה: יְהוָה יִשְׁמְרֵהוּ וִיחַיֵּהוּ וְאָשֹׁר בָּאָרֶץ וְאַל־תִּתְּנֵהוּ בְּנֶפֶשׁ אֹיְבָיו: יְהוָה יִסְעָדֶנּוּ עַל־עֶרֶשׂ דְּוָי כָּל־מִשְׁכָּבוֹ הָפַכְתָּ בְחָלְיוֹ:	For the leader. A psalm. Of David. Happy is the one who considers the poor; on the day of trouble the LORD will rescue him. The LORD will guard him and keep him alive; he will be called happy in the land; do not hand him over to the will of his enemies. The LORD will sustain him on his sickbed; in his illness you remake his whole bed.
Ps 41:5	אֲנִי־אָמַרְתִּי יְהוָה חָנֵּנִי רְפָאָה נַפְשִׁי כִּי־חָטָאתִי לָךְ: אוֹיְבַי יֹאמְרוּ רַע לִי מָתַי יָמוּת וְאָבַד שְׁמוֹ:	As for me, I said, “LORD, be gracious to me; heal me, for I have sinned against you.” My enemies speak evil of me: “When will he die, and his name perish?”

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	וְאִם־בָּא לִרְאוֹת שָׁוְא יְדַבֵּר לִבּוֹ יִקְבָּץ־אָוֶן לוֹ יֵצֵא לַחוּץ יְדַבֵּר׃	And if one comes to see me, he speaks empty words, while his heart gathers mischief; he goes out into the street and speaks of it.
Ps 41:8	יַחַד עָלַי יִתְלַחֲשׁוּ כָּל־שֹׂנְאָי עָלַי יַחְשְׁבוּ רָעָה לִי׃ דְּבַר־בְּלִיַּעַל יָצוּק בּוֹ וַאֲשֶׁר שָׁכַב לֹא־יוֹסִיף לָקוּם׃ גַּם־אִישׁ שְׁלוֹמִי אֲשֶׁר־בָּטַחְתִּי בוֹ אוֹכֵל לַחְמִי הִגְדִּיל עָלַי עָקֵב׃ וְאַתָּה יְהוָה חָנֵּנִי וַהֲקִימֵנִי וַאֲשַׁלְּמָה לָהֶם׃	All who hate me whisper together about me; they plan harm against me: “Something deadly has been poured into him; now that he has lain down, he will not rise again.” Even my close friend, whom I trusted, who ate my bread, has lifted his heel against me. But you, LORD, be gracious to me and raise me up, that I may repay them.
Ps 41:12	בְּזֹאת יָדַעְתִּי כִּי־חָפַצְתָּ בִּי כִּי לֹא־יָרִיעַ אֹיְבִי עָלָי׃ וַאֲנִי בְּתֻמִּי תָּמַכְתָּ בִּי וַתַּצִּיבֵנִי לְפָנֶיךָ לְעוֹלָם׃ בָּרוּךְ יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל מֵהָעוֹלָם וְעַד הָעוֹלָם אָמֵן וְאָמֵן׃	By this I know that you delight in me: that my enemy does not shout in triumph over me. As for me, you uphold me in my integrity and set me in your presence forever. Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting. Amen and amen.[39]

39 This blessing closes Book One of the Psalms (Psalms 1–41).

Book Two

Psalms 42–72: the songs of the Korahites, more psalms of David, and a royal psalm for Solomon; "the prayers of David son of Jesse are ended."

PSALM 42: AS A DEER LONGS FOR STREAMS OF WATER

An exile far from the temple longs for God: "Why are you bowed down, my soul?"

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 42:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מַשְׂכִּיל לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח׃ כְּאַיָּל תַּעֲרֹג עַל־אֲפִיקֵי־מָיִם כֵּן נַפְשִׁי תַעֲרֹג אֵלֶיךָ אֱלֹהִים׃ צָמְאָה נַפְשִׁי לֵאלֹהִים לְאֵל חָי מָתַי אָבוֹא וְאֵרָאֶה פְּנֵי אֱלֹהִים׃	For the leader. A maskil. Of the Korahites. As a deer longs for streams of water, so my soul longs for you, O God. My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before the face of God?[1]
Ps 42:4	הָיְתָה־לִּי דִמְעָתִי לֶחֶם יוֹמָם וָלָיְלָה בֶּאֱמֹר אֵלַי כָּל־הַיּוֹם אַיֵּה אֱלֹהֶיךָ׃ אֵלֶּה אֶזְכְּרָה וְאֶשְׁפְּכָה עָלַי נַפְשִׁי כִּי אֶעֱבֹר בַּסָּךְ אֲדַדֵּם עַד־בֵּית אֱלֹהִים בְּקוֹל־רִנָּה וְתוֹדָה הָמוֹן חוֹגֵג׃	My tears have been my bread day and night, while all day long they say to me, "Where is your God?" These things I remember as I pour out my soul within me: how I used to pass along with the throng and lead them in procession to the house of God, with shouts of joy and thanksgiving, a festive crowd.
Ps 42:6	מַה־תִּשְׁתּוֹחֲחִי נַפְשִׁי וַתֶּהֱמִי עָלָי הוֹחִילִי לֵאלֹהִים כִּי־עוֹד אוֹדֶנּוּ יְשׁוּעוֹת פָּנָיו׃ אֱלֹהַי עָלַי נַפְשִׁי תִשְׁתּוֹחָח עַל־כֵּן אֶזְכָּרְךָ מֵאֶרֶץ יַרְדֵּן וְחֶרְמוֹנִים מֵהַר מִצְעָר׃	Why are you bowed down, my soul, and why do you groan within me? Hope in God, for I will yet praise him, the saving help of his presence. My God, my soul is bowed down within me; therefore I remember you from the land of the Jordan and the Hermons, from Mount Mizar.[2]
Ps 42:8	תְּהוֹם־אֶל־תְּהוֹם קוֹרֵא לְקוֹל צִנּוֹרֶיךָ כָּל־מִשְׁבָּרֶיךָ וְגַלֶּיךָ עָלַי עָבָרוּ׃ יוֹמָם יְצַוֶּה יְהוָה חַסְדּוֹ וּבַלַּיְלָה שִׁירוֹ עִמִּי תְּפִלָּה לְאֵל חַיָּי׃ אוֹמְרָה לְאֵל סַלְעִי לָמָּה שְׁכַחְתָּנִי לָמָּה־קֹדֵר אֵלֵךְ בְּלַחַץ אוֹיֵב׃	Deep calls to deep at the thunder of your waterfalls; all your breakers and your waves have swept over me. By day the LORD commands his steadfast love, and at night his song is with me, a prayer to the God of my life. I say to God, my crag, "Why have you forgotten me?

1 The Korahites were a guild of temple singers named after Korah, a Levite. Psalms 42–83 mostly call God "God" (*Elohim*) where other psalms say "the LORD."

2 The sources of the Jordan and the Hermon range lie in the far north of Israel. Mount Mizar ("little mountain") is unknown.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		Why must I go about in mourning under the enemy's oppression?"
Ps 42:11	בְּרֶצַח בְּעַצְמוֹתַי חֵרְפוּנִי צוֹרְרָי בְּאָמְרָם אֵלַי כָּל־הַיּוֹם אַיֵּה אֱלֹהֶיךָ׃ מַה־תִּשְׁתּוֹחֲחִי נַפְשִׁי וּמַה־תֶּהֱמִי עָלָי הוֹחִילִי לֵאלֹהִים כִּי־עוֹד אוֹדֶנּוּ יְשׁוּעֹת פָּנַי וֵאלֹהָי׃	Like a crushing in my bones, my foes taunt me, while all day long they say to me, "Where is your God?" Why are you bowed down, my soul, and why do you groan within me? Hope in God, for I will yet praise him, my saving help and my God.

PSALM 43: SEND OUT YOUR LIGHT AND YOUR TRUTH

The refrain of Psalm 42 continues in a prayer to be led back to God's altar.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 43:1	שָׁפְטֵנִי אֱלֹהִים וְרִיבָה רִיבִי מִגּוֹי לֹא־חָסִיד מֵאִישׁ־מִרְמָה וְעַוְלָה תְּפַלְּטֵנִי׃ כִּי־אַתָּה אֱלֹהֵי מָעוּזִּי לָמָּה זְנַחְתָּנִי לָמָּה־קֹדֵר אֶתְהַלֵּךְ בְּלַחַץ אוֹיֵב׃ שְׁלַח־אוֹרְךָ וַאֲמִתֶּךָ הֵמָּה יַנְחוּנִי יְבִיאוּנִי אֶל־הַר־קָדְשְׁךָ וְאֶל־מִשְׁכְּנוֹתֶיךָ׃	Vindicate me, O God, and plead my case against a faithless nation; from the deceitful and unjust man deliver me. For you are the God of my stronghold—why have you rejected me? Why must I go about in mourning under the enemy's oppression? Send out your light and your truth; let them lead me; let them bring me to your holy mountain and to your dwelling place.[3]
Ps 43:4	וְאָבוֹאָה אֶל־מִזְבַּח אֱלֹהִים אֶל־אֵל שִׂמְחַת גִּילִי וְאוֹדְךָ בְכִנּוֹר אֱלֹהִים אֱלֹהָי׃ מַה־תִּשְׁתּוֹחֲחִי נַפְשִׁי וּמַה־תֶּהֱמִי עָלָי הוֹחִילִי לֵאלֹהִים כִּי־עוֹד אוֹדֶנּוּ יְשׁוּעֹת פָּנַי וֵאלֹהָי׃	Then I will come to the altar of God, to God, my joy and my delight, and I will praise you with the lyre, O God, my God. Why are you bowed down, my soul, and why do you groan within me? Hope in God, for I will yet praise him, my saving help and my God.

PSALM 44: FOR YOUR SAKE WE ARE KILLED ALL DAY LONG

A national lament: God gave victory in the past but now has rejected his faithful people.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 44:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח מַשְׂכִּיל׃ אֱלֹהִים בְּאָזְנֵינוּ שָׁמַעְנוּ אֲבוֹתֵינוּ סִפְּרוּ־לָנוּ פֹּעַל פָּעַלְתָּ בִּימֵיהֶם בִּימֵי קֶדֶם׃ אַתָּה יָדְךָ גוֹיִם הוֹרַשְׁתָּ וַתִּטָּעֵם תָּרַע לְאֻמִּים וַתְּשַׁלְּחֵם׃	For the leader. Of the Korahites. A maskil. O God, we have heard with our own ears; our ancestors have told us the deed you did in their days, in days of old. You with your own hand drove out nations, but them you planted; you crushed peoples, but them you let spread out.
Ps 44:4	כִּי לֹא בְחַרְבָּם יָרְשׁוּ אֶרֶץ וּזְרוֹעָם לֹא־הוֹשִׁיעָה לָמוֹ כִּי־יְמִינְךָ וּזְרוֹעֲךָ וְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ	For not by their own sword did they take the land, nor did their own arm save them,

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	כִּי רְצִיתָם: אַתָּה־הוּא מַלְכִּי אֱלֹהִים צַוֵּה יְשׁוּעוֹת יַעֲקֹב: בְּךָ צָרֵינוּ נְנַגֵּחַ בְּשִׁמְךָ נָבוּס קָמֵינוּ:	but your right hand and your arm and the light of your face, because you delighted in them. You are my King, O God; command victories for Jacob. Through you we gore our foes; through your name we trample those who rise against us.
Ps 44:7	כִּי לֹא בְקַשְׁתִּי אֶבְטָח וְחַרְבִּי לֹא תוֹשִׁיעֵנִי: כִּי הוֹשַׁעְתָּנוּ מִצָּרֵינוּ וּמְשַׂנְאֵינוּ הֵבִישׁוֹתָ: בֵּאלֹהִים הִלַּלְנוּ כָל־הַיּוֹם וְשִׁמְךָ לְעוֹלָם נוֹדֶה סֶלָה: אַף־זָנַחְתָּ וַתַּכְלִימֵנוּ וְלֹא־תֵצֵא בְּצִבְאוֹתֵינוּ:	For not in my bow do I trust, nor can my sword save me; but you saved us from our foes and put those who hate us to shame. In God we have boasted all day long, and we will praise your name forever. Selah Yet you have rejected us and humiliated us, and you do not go out with our armies.
Ps 44:11	תְּשִׁיבֵנוּ אָחוֹר מִנִּי־צָר וּמְשַׂנְאֵינוּ שָׁסוּ לָמוֹ: תִּתְּנֵנוּ כְּצֹאן מַאֲכָל וּבַגּוֹיִם זֵרִיתָנוּ: תִּמְכֹּר־עַמְּךָ בְלֹא־הוֹן וְלֹא־רַבִּיתָ בִּמְחִירֵיהֶם: תְּשִׂימֵנוּ חֶרְפָּה לִשְׁכֵנֵינוּ לַעַג וָקֶלֶס לִסְבִיבוֹתֵינוּ: תְּשִׂימֵנוּ מָשָׁל בַּגּוֹיִם מְנוֹד־רֹאשׁ בַּל־אֻמִּים:	You make us turn back from the foe, and those who hate us take plunder for themselves. You hand us over like sheep to be eaten, and you have scattered us among the nations. You sell your people for nothing and gain nothing from their price. You make us a reproach to our neighbors, the scorn and derision of those around us. You make us a byword among the nations, a shaking of heads among the peoples.
Ps 44:16	כָּל־הַיּוֹם כְּלִמָּתִי נֶגְדִּי וּבֹשֶׁת פָּנַי כִּסָּתְנִי: מִקּוֹל מְחָרֵף וּמְגַדֵּף מִפְּנֵי אוֹיֵב וּמִתְנַקֵּם: כָּל־זֹאת בָּאַתְנוּ וְלֹא שְׁכַחֲנוּךָ וְלֹא־שִׁקַּרְנוּ בִּבְרִיתֶךָ: לֹא־נָסוֹג אָחוֹר לִבֵּנוּ וַתֵּט אֲשֻׁרֵינוּ מִנִּי אָרְחֶךָ:	All day long my disgrace is before me, and shame has covered my face at the voice of the taunter and reviler, at the sight of the enemy and the avenger. All this has come upon us, yet we have not forgotten you, nor been false to your covenant. Our heart has not turned back, nor have our steps strayed from your path.
Ps 44:20	כִּי דִכִּיתָנוּ בִּמְקוֹם תַּנִּים וַתְּכַס עָלֵינוּ בְצַלְמָוֶת: אִם־שָׁכַחְנוּ שֵׁם אֱלֹהֵינוּ וַנִּפְרֹשׂ כַּפֵּינוּ לְאֵל זָר: הֲלֹא אֱלֹהִים יַחֲקָר־זֹאת כִּי־הוּא יֹדֵעַ תַּעֲלֻמוֹת לֵב: כִּי־עָלֶיךָ הֹרַגְנוּ כָל־הַיּוֹם נֶחְשַׁבְנוּ כְּצֹאן טִבְחָה:	Yet you crushed us in the haunt of jackals and covered us with deep darkness. If we had forgotten the name of our God and spread out our hands to a foreign god, would not God search this out? For he knows the secrets of the heart. But for your sake we are killed all day long; we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.
Ps 44:24	עוּרָה לָמָּה תִישַׁן אֲדֹנָי הָקִיצָה אַל־תִּזְנַח לָנֶצַח: לָמָּה־פָנֶיךָ תַסְתִּיר	Wake up! Why do you sleep, O Lord? Rouse yourself! Do not reject us forever.

3 Psalms 42 and 43 share a refrain and were probably once a single poem; Psalm 43 has no heading.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	תִּשְׁכַּח עָנְיֵנוּ וְלַחֲצֵנוּ׃ כִּי שָׁחָה לֶעָפָר נַפְשֵׁנוּ דָּבְקָה לָאָרֶץ בִּטְנֵנוּ׃ קוּמָה עֶזְרָתָה לָּנוּ וּפְדֵנוּ לְמַעַן חַסְדֶּךָ׃	Why do you hide your face and forget our misery and oppression? For our life sinks down to the dust; our belly clings to the ground. Rise up and help us; redeem us for the sake of your steadfast love.

PSALM 45: MY HEART OVERFLOWS WITH A NOBLE THEME

A song for a royal wedding, praising the king, his throne and his bride.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 45:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־שֹׁשַׁנִּים לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח מַשְׂכִּיל שִׁיר יְדִידֹת׃ רָחַשׁ לִבִּי דָּבָר טוֹב אֹמֵר אֲנִי מַעֲשַׂי לְמֶלֶךְ לְשׁוֹנִי עֵט סוֹפֵר מָהִיר׃ יָפְיְפִיתָ מִבְּנֵי אָדָם הוּצַק חֵן בְּשְׂפָתוֹתֶיךָ עַל־כֵּן בֵּרַכְךָ אֱלֹהִים לְעוֹלָם׃	For the leader. On “Lilies.” Of the Korahites. A maskil. A love song. My heart overflows with a noble theme; I recite my work to a king; my tongue is the pen of a skilled scribe. You are the most handsome of all humankind; grace is poured upon your lips; therefore God has blessed you forever.[4]
Ps 45:4	חֲגוֹר־חַרְבְּךָ עַל־יָרֵךְ גִּבּוֹר הוֹדְךָ וְהַדָּרֶךָ׃ וְהַדָּרְךָ צְלַח רְכַב עַל־דְּבַר־אֱמֶת וְעַנְוָה־צֶדֶק וְתוֹרְךָ נוֹרָאוֹת יְמִינֶךָ׃ חִצֶּיךָ שְׁנוּנִים עַמִּים תַּחְתֶּיךָ יִפְּלוּ בְּלֵב אוֹיְבֵי הַמֶּלֶךְ׃	Strap your sword on your thigh, O warrior, your splendor and your majesty. And in your majesty ride on to victory for the cause of truth and humility and righteousness, and let your right hand teach you awesome deeds. Your arrows are sharp— peoples fall beneath you— in the heart of the king’s enemies.
Ps 45:7	כִּסְאֲךָ אֱלֹהִים עוֹלָם וָעֶד שֵׁבֶט מִישֹׁר שֵׁבֶט מַלְכוּתֶךָ׃ אָהַבְתָּ צֶדֶק וַתִּשְׂנָא רֶשַׁע עַל־כֵּן מְשָׁחֲךָ אֱלֹהִים אֱלֹהֶיךָ שֶׁמֶן שָׂשׂוֹן מֵחֲבֵרֶיךָ׃ מֹר־וַאֲהָלוֹת קְצִיעוֹת כָּל־בִּגְדֹתֶיךָ מִן־הֵיכְלֵי שֵׁן מִנִּי שִׂמְּחוּךָ׃	Your throne, O God, is forever and ever; a scepter of uprightness is the scepter of your kingdom. You love righteousness and hate wickedness; therefore God, your God, has anointed you with the oil of gladness above your companions. All your robes are myrrh and aloes and cassia; from ivory palaces strings make you glad.[5]
Ps 45:10	בְּנוֹת מְלָכִים בִּיקָרוֹתֶיךָ נִצָּבָה שֵׁגַל לִימִינְךָ בְּכֶתֶם אוֹפִיר׃ שִׁמְעִי־בַת וּרְאִי וְהַטִּי אָזְנֵךְ וְשִׁכְחִי עַמֵּךְ וּבֵית אָבִיךְ׃ וְיִתְאָו הַמֶּלֶךְ יָפְיֵךְ כִּי־הוּא אֲדֹנַיִךְ וְהִשְׁתַּחֲוִי־לוֹ׃	Daughters of kings are among your honored women; at your right hand stands the queen in gold of Ophir. Listen, daughter, look, and turn your ear: forget your people and your father’s house, and the king will desire your beauty. Since he is your lord, bow down to him.[6]

4 “Lilies” is probably the name of a tune; its meaning is uncertain. The psalm celebrates a royal wedding.
5 “Your throne, O God” may address the king in exalted court language; the Hebrew can also be read “Your throne is God’s” or “Your divine throne.”
6 Ophir was a distant land famed for its gold.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 45:13	וּבַת־צֹר בְּמִנְחָה פָּנַיִךְ יְחַלּוּ עֲשִׁירֵי עָם: כָּל־כְּבוּדָּה בַת־מֶלֶךְ פְּנִימָה מִמִּשְׁבְּצוֹת זָהָב לְבוּשָׁהּ: לִרְקָמוֹת תּוּבַל לַמֶּלֶךְ בְּתוּלוֹת אַחֲרֶיהָ רֵעוֹתֶיהָ מוּבָאוֹת לָךְ:	The daughter of Tyre will seek your favor with gifts— the richest of the people. All glorious is the king's daughter within; her clothing is woven with gold. In embroidered robes she is led to the king; young women, her companions, follow behind her, brought to you.
Ps 45:16	תּוּבָלְנָה בְשִׂמְחוֹת וְגִיל תְּבֹאֶינָה בְּהֵיכַל מֶלֶךְ: תַּחַת אֲבֹתֶיךָ יִהְיוּ בָנֶיךָ תְּשִׁיתֵמוֹ לְשָׂרִים בְּכָל־הָאָרֶץ: אַזְכִּירָה שִׁמְךָ בְּכָל־דֹּר וָדֹר עַל־כֵּן עַמִּים יְהוֹדֻךָ לְעֹלָם וָעֶד:	They are led in with joy and gladness; they enter the palace of the king. In place of your fathers will be your sons; you will make them princes in all the land. I will make your name remembered in every generation; therefore peoples will praise you forever and ever.

PSALM 46: GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH

God protects his city amid roaring seas and warring nations: "Stop, and know that I am God."

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 46:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח עַל־עֲלָמוֹת שִׁיר: אֱלֹהִים לָנוּ מַחֲסֶה וְעֹז עֶזְרָה בְצָרוֹת נִמְצָא מְאֹד: עַל־כֵּן לֹא־נִירָא בְּהָמִיר אֶרֶץ וּבְמוֹט הָרִים בְּלֵב יַמִּים:	For the leader. Of the Korahites. On *Alamoth*. A song. God is our refuge and strength, a help in troubles, readily found. Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way, though the mountains totter into the heart of the seas,[7]
Ps 46:4	יֶהֱמוּ יֶחְמְרוּ מֵימָיו יִרְעֲשׁוּ־הָרִים בְּגַאֲוָתוֹ סֶלָה: נְהָר פְּלָגָיו יְשַׂמְּחוּ עִיר־אֱלֹהִים קֹדֶשׁ מִשְׁכְּנֵי עֶלְיוֹן: אֱלֹהִים בְּקִרְבָּהּ בַּל־תִּמּוֹט יַעְזְרֶהָ אֱלֹהִים לִפְנוֹת בֹּקֶר:	though its waters roar and foam, though the mountains quake at its surging. Selah There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, the holy dwelling of the Most High. God is in her midst; she will not totter; God will help her at the break of dawn.
Ps 46:7	הָמוּ גוֹיִם מָטוּ מַמְלָכוֹת נָתַן בְּקוֹלוֹ תָּמוּג אֶרֶץ: יְהוָה צְבָאוֹת עִמָּנוּ מִשְׂגָּב־לָנוּ אֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב סֶלָה: לְכוּ־חֲזוּ מִפְעֲלוֹת יְהוָה אֲשֶׁר־שָׂם שַׁמּוֹת בָּאָרֶץ:	Nations roar, kingdoms totter; he lifts his voice, the earth melts. The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our stronghold. Selah Come, see the works of the LORD, how he has brought desolations on the earth.
Ps 46:10	מַשְׁבִּית מִלְחָמוֹת עַד־קְצֵה הָאָרֶץ קֶשֶׁת יְשַׁבֵּר וְקִצֵּץ חֲנִית עֲגָלוֹת יִשְׂרֹף בָּאֵשׁ: הַרְפּוּ וּדְעוּ כִּי־אָנֹכִי אֱלֹהִים	He makes wars cease to the end of the earth; he breaks the bow and snaps the spear; he burns the wagons with fire. "Stop, and know that I am God;

7 *Alamoth* ("young women") may refer to a high pitch or voice; its meaning is uncertain.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	אָרוּם בַּגּוֹיִם אָרוּם בָּאָרֶץ׃ יְהוָה צְבָאוֹת עִמָּנוּ מִשְׂגָּב־לָנוּ אֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב סֶלָה׃	I am exalted among the nations, I am exalted on the earth.” The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our stronghold. Selah

PSALM 47: ALL YOU PEOPLES, CLAP YOUR HANDS

God goes up amid shouting as king over all the earth.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 47:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח מִזְמוֹר׃ כָּל־הָעַמִּים תִּקְעוּ־כָף הָרִיעוּ לֵאלֹהִים בְּקוֹל רִנָּה׃ כִּי־יְהוָה עֶלְיוֹן נוֹרָא מֶלֶךְ גָּדוֹל עַל־כָּל־הָאָרֶץ׃ יַדְבֵּר עַמִּים תַּחְתֵּינוּ וּלְאֻמִּים תַּחַת רַגְלֵינוּ׃	For the leader. Of the Korahites. A psalm. All you peoples, clap your hands; shout to God with a cry of joy. For the LORD, the Most High, is awesome, a great King over all the earth. He subdues peoples under us and nations under our feet.
Ps 47:5	יִבְחַר־לָנוּ אֶת־נַחֲלָתֵנוּ אֶת גְּאוֹן יַעֲקֹב אֲשֶׁר־אָהֵב סֶלָה׃ עָלָה אֱלֹהִים בִּתְרוּעָה יְהוָה בְּקוֹל שׁוֹפָר׃ זַמְּרוּ אֱלֹהִים זַמֵּרוּ זַמְּרוּ לְמַלְכֵּנוּ זַמֵּרוּ׃	He chooses our inheritance for us, the pride of Jacob, whom he loves. Selah God has gone up amid shouting, the LORD with the sound of the ram’s horn. Sing praises to God, sing praises; sing praises to our King, sing praises.
Ps 47:8	כִּי מֶלֶךְ כָּל־הָאָרֶץ אֱלֹהִים זַמְּרוּ מַשְׂכִּיל׃ מָלַךְ אֱלֹהִים עַל־גּוֹיִם אֱלֹהִים יָשַׁב עַל־כִּסֵּא קָדְשׁוֹ׃ נְדִיבֵי עַמִּים נֶאֱסָפוּ עַם אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם כִּי לֵאלֹהִים מָגִנֵּי־אָרֶץ מְאֹד נַעֲלָה׃	For God is King of all the earth; sing praises with a maskil. God reigns over the nations; God sits on his holy throne. The nobles of the peoples gather as the people of the God of Abraham. For the shields of the earth belong to God; he is highly exalted.[8]

PSALM 48: GREAT IS THE LORD IN THE CITY OF OUR GOD

Zion, God’s city, stands secure as invading kings flee in terror.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 48:1	שִׁיר מִזְמוֹר לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח׃ גָּדוֹל יְהוָה וּמְהֻלָּל מְאֹד בְּעִיר אֱלֹהֵינוּ הַר־קָדְשׁוֹ׃ יְפֵה נוֹף מְשׂוֹשׂ כָּל־הָאָרֶץ הַר־צִיּוֹן יַרְכְּתֵי צָפוֹן קִרְיַת מֶלֶךְ רָב׃ אֱלֹהִים בְּאַרְמְנוֹתֶיהָ נוֹדַע לְמִשְׂגָּב׃	A song. A psalm. Of the Korahites. Great is the LORD and highly to be praised in the city of our God, his holy mountain. Beautiful in its height, the joy of all the earth, Mount Zion, the far reaches of the north, the city of the great King. God, within her citadels, has made himself known as a stronghold.[9]
Ps 48:5	כִּי־הִנֵּה הַמְּלָכִים נוֹעֲדוּ עָבְרוּ יַחְדָּו׃	For look: the kings assembled; they advanced together.

8 “Shields” here probably means rulers, the protectors of their peoples.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	הֵמָּה רָאוּ כֵּן תָּמָהוּ נִבְהֲלוּ נֶחְפָּזוּ: רְעָדָה אֲחָזָתַם שָׁם חִיל כַּיּוֹלֵדָה: בְּרוּחַ קָדִים תְּשַׁבֵּר אֳנִיּוֹת תַּרְשִׁישׁ:	They saw, and at once they were astounded; they panicked and fled in alarm. Trembling seized them there, anguish like a woman in labor. With an east wind you shatter the ships of Tarshish.[10]
Ps 48:9	כַּאֲשֶׁר שָׁמַעְנוּ כֵּן רָאינוּ בְּעִיר־יְהוָה צְבָאוֹת בְּעִיר אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֱלֹהִים יְכוֹנְנֶהָ עַד־עוֹלָם סֶלָה: דִּמִּינוּ אֱלֹהִים חַסְדֶּךָ בְּקֶרֶב הֵיכָלֶךָ: כִּשִׁמְךָ אֱלֹהִים כֵּן תְּהִלָּתְךָ עַל־קַצְוֵי־אֶרֶץ צֶדֶק מָלְאָה יְמִינֶךָ:	As we have heard, so we have seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God establishes her forever. Selah We ponder your steadfast love, O God, in the midst of your temple. Like your name, O God, so your praise reaches to the ends of the earth; your right hand is full of righteousness.
Ps 48:12	יִשְׂמַח הַר־צִיּוֹן תָּגֵלְנָה בְּנוֹת יְהוּדָה לְמַעַן מִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ: סֹבּוּ צִיּוֹן וְהַקִּיפוּהָ סִפְרוּ מִגְדָּלֶיהָ: שִׁיתוּ לִבְּכֶם לְחֵילָה פַּסְּגוּ אַרְמְנוֹתֶיהָ לְמַעַן תְּסַפְּרוּ לְדוֹר אַחֲרוֹן: כִּי זֶה אֱלֹהִים אֱלֹהֵינוּ עוֹלָם וָעֶד הוּא יְנַהֲגֵנוּ עַל־מוּת:	Let Mount Zion be glad, let the daughters of Judah rejoice because of your judgments. Walk around Zion, go all the way around her, count her towers. Take note of her ramparts, pass through her cit- adels, so that you may recount to the next generation that this is God, our God forever and ever; he will lead us beyond death.[11]

PSALM 49: HEAR THIS, ALL YOU PEOPLES

A wisdom poem: wealth cannot ransom a life from death, but God will redeem.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 49:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח מִזְמוֹר: שִׁמְעוּ־זֹאת כָּל־הָעַמִּים הַאֲזִינוּ כָּל־יֹשְׁבֵי חָלֶד: גַּם־בְּנֵי אָדָם גַּם־בְּנֵי־אִישׁ יַחַד עָשִׁיר וְאֶבְיוֹן: פִּי יְדַבֵּר חָכְמוֹת וְהָגוּת לִבִּי תְבוּנוֹת:	For the leader. Of the Korahites. A psalm. Hear this, all you peoples; listen, all who live in the world, both low and high, rich and poor together. My mouth will speak wisdom; the musing of my heart will be understanding.
Ps 49:5	אַטֶּה לְמָשָׁל אָזְנִי אֶפְתַּח בְּכִנּוֹר חִידָתִי: לָמָּה אִירָא בִּימֵי רָע עֲוֹן עֲקֵבַי יְסוֹבְבֵנִי: הַבֹּטְחִים עַל־חֵילָם וּבְרֹב עָשְׁרָם יִתְהַלָּלוּ: אָח לֹא־פָדֹה יִפְדֶּה אִישׁ לֹא־יִתֵּן לֵאלֹהִים כָּפְרוֹ:	I will turn my ear to a proverb; I will set out my riddle to the lyre. Why should I fear in days of trouble, when the iniquity of those at my heels surrounds me— those who trust in their wealth and boast of the abundance of their riches?

9 "The far reaches of the north" (Hebrew *Zaphon*) recalls the mountain of the gods in Canaanite tradition; here the title is given to Zion.

10 Tarshish was a far-off port, probably in the western Mediterranean; "ships of Tarshish" were large seagoing vessels.

11 The last words, literally "over death," are uncertain; some read "forever," and others take them as a musical direction belonging to the next psalm.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		No one can ever redeem a brother, or give God a ransom for him.
Ps 49:9	וְיֵקַר פִּדְיוֹן נַפְשָׁם וְחָדַל לְעוֹלָם: וְיִחִי־עוֹד לָנֶצַח לֹא יִרְאֶה הַשָּׁחַת: כִּי יִרְאֶה חֲכָמִים יָמוּתוּ יַחַד כְּסִיל וָבַעַר יֹאבֵדוּ וְעָזְבוּ לַאֲחֵרִים חֵילָם:	The ransom of a life is too costly; one must give it up forever— that he should live on forever and never see the Pit. For he sees that the wise die; the fool and the brute perish together and leave their wealth to others.
Ps 49:12	קִרְבָּם בָּתֵּימוֹ לְעוֹלָם מִשְׁכְּנֹתָם לְדֹר וָדֹר קָרְאוּ בִשְׁמוֹתָם עֲלֵי אֲדָמוֹת: וְאָדָם בִּיקָר בַּל־יָלִין נִמְשַׁל כַּבְּהֵמוֹת נִדְמוּ: זֶה דַרְכָּם כֵּסֶל לָמוֹ וְאַחֲרֵיהֶם בְּפִיהֶם יִרְצוּ סֶלָה:	In their hearts their houses last forever, their dwellings for generation after generation; they have named lands after themselves. But a human being in splendor does not abide; he is like the beasts that are silenced. This is the way of those who are foolishly confident, and of those after them who approve their words. Selah
Ps 49:15	כַּצֹּאן לִשְׁאוֹל שַׁתּוּ מָוֶת יִרְעֵם וַיִּרְדּוּ בָם יְשָׁרִים לַבֹּקֶר וְצוּרָם לְבַלּוֹת שְׁאוֹל מִזְּבֻל לוֹ: אַךְ־אֱלֹהִים יִפְדֶּה נַפְשִׁי מִיַּד־שְׁאוֹל כִּי יִקָּחֵנִי סֶלָה: אַל־תִּירָא כִּי־יַעֲשַׁר אִישׁ כִּי־יִרְבֶּה כְּבוֹד בֵּיתוֹ:	Like sheep they are herded into Sheol; Death is their shepherd. The upright will rule over them in the morning, and their form will waste away in Sheol, far from its lofty dwelling. But God will redeem my life from the grasp of Sheol, for he will take me. Selah Do not be afraid when someone grows rich, when the glory of his house increases.[12]
Ps 49:18	כִּי לֹא בְמוֹתוֹ יִקַּח הַכֹּל לֹא־יֵרֵד אַחֲרָיו כְּבוֹדוֹ: כִּי־נַפְשׁוֹ בְּחַיָּיו יְבָרֵךְ וְיוֹדֶךָ כִּי־תֵיטִיב לָךְ: תָּבוֹא עַד־דּוֹר אֲבוֹתָיו עַד־נֶצַח לֹא יִרְאוּ־אוֹר: אָדָם בִּיקָר וְלֹא יָבִין נִמְשַׁל כַּבְּהֵמוֹת נִדְמוּ:	For when he dies he will take nothing with him; his glory will not go down after him. Though in his lifetime he congratulates himself— and people praise you when you do well for yourself— he will join the generation of his ancestors, who will never again see the light. A human being in splendor who does not understand is like the beasts that are silenced.[13]

PSALM 50: THE CATTLE ON A THOUSAND HILLS

God summons his people to judgment: he wants thanksgiving and right living, not sacrifices.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 50:1	מִזְמוֹר לְאָסָף אֵל אֱלֹהִים יְהוָה דִּבֶּר וַיִּקְרָא־אֶרֶץ	A psalm. Of Asaph. God—God the LORD—has spoken and summoned

12 The Hebrew of the first lines of this verse is very uncertain.
13 The refrain echoes verse 13 with a play on sound: "does not abide" (*bal yalin*) there becomes "does not understand" (*lo yavin*) here.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	מִמִּזְרַח־שֶׁמֶשׁ עַד־מְבוֹאוֹ׃	the earth
	מִצִּיּוֹן מִכְלַל־יֹפִי	from the rising of the sun to its setting.
	אֱלֹהִים הוֹפִיעַ׃	Out of Zion, perfect in beauty,
	יָבֹא אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְאַל־יֶחֱרַשׁ	God shines forth.
	אֵשׁ־לְפָנָיו תֹּאכֵל	Our God comes and does not keep silent;
	וּסְבִיבָיו נִשְׁעֲרָה מְאֹד׃	before him a fire devours,
	יִקְרָא אֶל־הַשָּׁמַיִם מֵעָל	and around him a tempest rages.
	וְאֶל־הָאָרֶץ לָדִין עַמּוֹ׃	He calls to the heavens above
		and to the earth, to judge his people:[14]
Ps 50:5	אִסְפוּ־לִי חֲסִידָי	“Gather to me my faithful ones,
	כֹּרְתֵי בְרִיתִי עָלֵי־זָבַח׃	who made a covenant with me by sacrifice.”
	וַיַּגִּידוּ שָׁמַיִם צִדְקוֹ	The heavens declare his righteousness,
	כִּי־אֱלֹהִים שֹׁפֵט הוּא סֶלָה׃	for God himself is judge. Selah
	שִׁמְעָה עַמִּי וַאֲדַבֵּרָה יִשְׂרָאֵל וְאָעִידָה בָּךְ	“Listen, my people, and I will speak; Israel, I will
	אֱלֹהִים אֱלֹהֶיךָ אָנֹכִי׃	testify against you:
	לֹא עַל־זְבָחֶיךָ אוֹכִיחֶךָּ	I am God, your God.
	וְעוֹלֹתֶיךָ לְנֶגְדִּי תָמִיד׃	Not for your sacrifices do I rebuke you;
		your burnt offerings are always before me.
Ps 50:9	לֹא־אֶקַּח מִבֵּיתְךָ פָּר	“I will not take a bull from your house,
	מִמִּכְלְאֹתֶיךָ עַתּוּדִים׃	or goats from your folds.
	כִּי־לִי כָל־חַיְתוֹ־יָעַר	For every animal of the forest is mine,
	בְּהֵמוֹת בְּהַרְרֵי־אָלֶף׃	the cattle on a thousand hills.
	יָדַעְתִּי כָּל־עוֹף הָרִים	I know every bird of the mountains,
	וְזִיז שָׂדַי עִמָּדִי׃	and whatever moves in the field is with me.
	אִם־אֶרְעַב לֹא־אֹמַר לָךְ	If I were hungry, I would not tell you,
	כִּי־לִי תֵבֵל וּמְלֹאָהּ׃	for the world is mine and all that fills it.
Ps 50:13	הַאוֹכַל בְּשַׂר אַבִּירִים	“Do I eat the flesh of bulls
	וְדַם עַתּוּדִים אֶשְׁתֶּה׃	or drink the blood of goats?
	זְבַח לֵאלֹהִים תּוֹדָה	Offer thanksgiving as your sacrifice to God,
	וְשַׁלֵּם לְעֶלְיוֹן נְדָרֶיךָ׃	and pay your vows to the Most High.
	וּקְרָאֵנִי בְּיוֹם צָרָה	Call on me in the day of trouble;
	אֲחַלֶּצְךָ וּתְכַבְּדָנְנִי׃	I will rescue you, and you will honor me.”
	וְלָרָשָׁע אָמַר אֱלֹהִים מַה־לְּךָ לְסַפֵּר חֻקַּי	But to the wicked God says: “What right have you
	וַתִּשָּׂא בְרִיתִי עָלֵי־פִיךָ׃	to recite my statutes
		or take my covenant on your lips?[15]
Ps 50:17	וְאַתָּה שָׂנֵאתָ מוּסָר	“You hate discipline,
	וַתַּשְׁלֵךְ דְּבָרַי אַחֲרֶיךָ׃	and you toss my words behind you.
	אִם־רָאִיתָ גַנָּב וַתִּרֶץ עִמּוֹ	When you see a thief, you make friends with him,
	וְעִם מְנָאֲפִים חֶלְקֶךָ׃	and you throw in your lot with adulterers.
	פִּיךָ שִׁלַּחְתָּ בָרָעָה	You let your mouth loose for evil,
	וּלְשׁוֹנְךָ תַּצְמִיד מִרְמָה׃	and your tongue frames deceit.
	תֵּשֵׁב בְּאָחִיךָ תְדַבֵּר	You sit and speak against your brother;
	בְּבֶן־אִמְּךָ תִּתֵּן־דֹּפִי׃	you slander your own mother’s son.
Ps 50:21	אֵלֶּה עָשִׂיתָ וְהֶחֱרַשְׁתִּי דָּמִיתָ הֱיוֹת־אֶהְיֶה כָמוֹךָ	“These things you have done, and I kept silent;
	אוֹכִיחֲךָ וְאֶעֶרְכָה לְעֵינֶיךָ׃	you thought I was just like you.
	בִּינוּ־נָא זֹאת שֹׁכְחֵי אֱלוֹהַּ	I will rebuke you and lay the case before your

14 Asaph was a Levite singer; psalms 50 and 73–83 bear his name, probably that of his guild.
15 “Thanksgiving” (Hebrew *todah*) means both a song of thanks and the thank offering that accompanied it.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	פֶּן־אֶטְרֹף וְאֵין מַצִּיל׃ זֹבֵחַ תּוֹדָה יְכַבְּדָנְנִי וְשָׂם דֶּרֶךְ אַרְאֶנּוּ בִּישׁוּעַת אֱלֹהִים׃	eyes. Consider this, you who forget God, or I will tear you apart, with no one to rescue. Whoever offers thanksgiving as sacrifice honors me, and to the one who sets his way aright I will show the salvation of God.”

PSALM 51: BE GRACIOUS TO ME, O GOD

David’s confession after Bathsheba: a plea for a pure heart and a renewed spirit.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 51:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ בְּבוֹא־אֵלָיו נָתָן הַנָּבִיא כַּאֲשֶׁר־בָּא אֶל־בַּת־שָׁבַע׃ חָנֵּנִי אֱלֹהִים כְּחַסְדֶּךָ כְּרֹב רַחֲמֶיךָ מְחֵה פְשָׁעָי׃ הֶרֶב כַּבְּסֵנִי מֵעֲוֹנִי וּמֵחַטָּאתִי טַהֲרֵנִי׃	For the leader. A psalm. Of David, when the prophet Nathan came to him after he had come to Bathsheba. Be gracious to me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.[16]
Ps 51:5	כִּי־פְשָׁעַי אֲנִי אֵדָע וְחַטָּאתִי נֶגְדִּי תָמִיד׃ לְךָ לְבַדְּךָ חָטָאתִי וְהָרַע בְּעֵינֶיךָ עָשִׂיתִי לְמַעַן תִּצְדַּק בְּדָבְרֶךָ תִּזְכֶּה בְשָׁפְטֶךָ׃ הֵן־בְּעָוֹן חוֹלָלְתִּי וּבְחֵטְא יֶחֱמַתְנִי אִמִּי׃	For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against you, you alone, have I sinned and done what is evil in your eyes, so that you are in the right when you speak and blameless when you judge. Indeed, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin my mother conceived me.
Ps 51:8	הֵן־אֱמֶת חָפַצְתָּ בַּטֻּחוֹת וּבְסָתֻם חָכְמָה תוֹדִיעֵנִי׃ תְּחַטְּאֵנִי בְאֵזוֹב וְאֶטְהָר תְּכַבְּסֵנִי וּמִשֶּׁלֶג אַלְבִּין׃ תַּשְׁמִיעֵנִי שָׂשׂוֹן וְשִׂמְחָה תָּגֵלְנָה עֲצָמוֹת דִּכִּיתָ׃ הַסְתֵּר פָּנֶיךָ מֵחֲטָאָי וְכָל־עֲוֹנֹתַי מְחֵה׃	Indeed, you desire truth in the inward parts; in the hidden place you teach me wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I will be clean; wash me, and I will be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones you have crushed rejoice. Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.[17]
Ps 51:12	לֵב טָהוֹר בְּרָא־לִי אֱלֹהִים וְרוּחַ נָכוֹן חַדֵּשׁ בְּקִרְבִּי׃ אַל־תַּשְׁלִיכֵנִי מִלְּפָנֶיךָ וְרוּחַ קָדְשְׁךָ אַל־תִּקַּח מִמֶּנִּי׃ הָשִׁיבָה לִּי שְׂשׂוֹן יִשְׁעֶךָ וְרוּחַ נְדִיבָה תִסְמְכֵנִי׃ אֲלַמְּדָה פֹשְׁעִים דְּרָכֶיךָ וְחַטָּאִים אֵלֶיךָ יָשׁוּבוּ׃	Create a pure heart for me, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from your presence, and do not take your holy spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and sustain me with a willing spirit. I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners will return to you.

16 The heading refers to the story in 2 Samuel 11–12 of David’s adultery with Bathsheba and Nathan’s rebuke; the Hebrew uses the same verb, “come,” for both.

17 Hyssop was a small plant used to sprinkle water or blood in purification rites.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 51:16	הַצִּ֣ילֵנִ֣י מִדָּמִ֣ים אֱלֹהִ֣ים אֱלֹהֵ֣י תְשׁוּעָתִ֑י תְּרַנֵּ֖ן לְשׁוֹנִ֣י צִדְקָתֶֽךָ׃ אֲדֹנָ֗י שְׂפָתַ֥י תִּפְתָּ֑ח וּפִ֥י יַגִּ֖יד תְּהִלָּתֶֽךָ׃ כִּ֤י לֹא־תַחְפֹּ֣ץ זֶ֭בַח וְאֶתְּנָ֑ה עוֹלָ֥ה לֹא־תִרְצֶֽה׃	Deliver me from bloodguilt, O God, God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praise. For you take no delight in sacrifice, or I would give it; you are not pleased with burnt offering.
Ps 51:19	זִבְחֵ֣י אֱלֹהִ֣ים רוּחַ֣ נִשְׁבָּרָ֑ה לֵ֥ב־נִ֝שְׁבָּ֗ר וְנִדְכֶּ֥ה אֱלֹהִ֥ים לֹ֝א תִבְזֶֽה׃ הֵיטִ֣יבָה בִ֭רְצוֹנְךָ אֶת־צִיּ֑וֹן תִּבְנֶ֥ה חוֹמֹ֝֗ות יְרוּשָׁלִָֽם׃ אָ֤ז תַּחְפֹּ֣ץ זִבְחֵי־צֶ֣דֶק עוֹלָ֣ה וְכָלִ֑יל אָ֤ז יַ֝עֲל֗וּ עַל־מִזְבַּחֲךָ֥ פָרִֽים׃	The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and crushed heart, O God, you will not despise. In your favor do good to Zion; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem. Then you will delight in right sacrifices, burnt offering and whole offering; then bulls will be offered on your altar.[18]

PSALM 52: WHY DO YOU BOAST OF EVIL?

Against the treacherous Doeg: the boaster will be uprooted, the faithful flourish like an olive tree.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 52:1	לַמְנַצֵּ֥חַ מַשְׂכִּ֗יל לְדָוִ֑ד׃ בְּבֹ֤וא דֹ֨אֵג֙ הָאֲדֹמִ֣י וַיַּ֔גֶּד לְשָׁא֖וּל וַיֹּ֣אמֶר לֹ֑ו בָּ֣א דָ֭וִד אֶל־בֵּ֣ית אֲחִימֶֽלֶךְ׃ מַה־תִּתְהַלֵּ֥ל בָּ֝רָעָ֗ה הַגִּבֹּ֥ור חֶ֣סֶד אֵ֑ל כָּל־הַיֹּֽום׃ הַ֭וֹות תַּחְשֹׁ֣ב לְשֹׁונֶ֑ךָ כְּתַ֥עַר מְ֝לֻטָּ֗שׁ עֹשֵׂ֥ה רְמִיָּֽה׃	For the leader. A maskil. Of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said to him, “David has come to the house of Ahimelech.” Why do you boast of evil, you mighty man? God’s steadfast love lasts all day long. Your tongue plots destruction, like a sharpened razor, you worker of deceit.[19]
Ps 52:5	אָהַ֣בְתָּ רָ֣ע מִטּ֑וֹב שֶׁ֝֗קֶר מִדַּבֵּ֥ר צֶֽדֶק סֶֽלָה׃ אָהַ֣בְתָּ כָל־דִּבְרֵי־בָ֑לַע לְשׁ֖וֹן מִרְמָֽה׃ גַּם־אֵ֭ל יִתֹּצְךָ֣ לָנֶ֑צַח יַחְתְּךָ֥ וְיִסָּ֝חֲךָ֗ מֵאֹ֥הֶל וְשֶׁרֶשְׁךָ֥ מֵאֶ֗רֶץ חַיִּ֥ים סֶֽלָה׃ וְיִרְא֣וּ צַ֭דִּיקִים וְיִירָ֑אוּ וְעָלָ֥יו יִשְׂחָֽקוּ׃	You love evil more than good, lying more than speaking what is right. Selah You love all words that devour, you deceitful tongue. But God will tear you down forever; he will snatch you up and pluck you from your tent and uproot you from the land of the living. Selah The righteous will see and be afraid, and they will laugh at him:
Ps 52:9	הֵ֤ן הַ֭גֶּבֶר לֹא־יָשִׂ֣ים אֱלֹהִ֣ים מָעוּזֹ֑ו וַיִּבְטַ֥ח בְּרֹ֝ ב עָשְׁרֹ֗ו יָעֹ֥ז בְּהַוֹּתֹֽו׃ וַ֭אֲנִי כְּזַ֣יִת רַעֲנָ֑ן בְּבֵ֖ית אֱלֹהִ֣ים בָּטַ֣חְתִּי בְחֶ֣סֶד־אֱלֹהִ֣ים עֹולָ֖ם וָעֶֽד׃	“Look at the man who would not make God his stronghold, but trusted in his great wealth and grew strong through his destruction!” But I am like a flourishing olive tree in the house

18 Many scholars think these last two verses, with their prayer for Jerusalem’s walls, were added after the city’s destruction in 586 BC.

19 The heading refers to 1 Samuel 21–22, where Doeg informs Saul that the priest Ahimelech helped David.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	אוֹדְךָ לְעוֹלָם כִּי עָשִׂיתָ וַאֲקַוֶּה שִׁמְךָ כִּי־טוֹב נֶגֶד חֲסִידֶיךָ׃	of God; I trust in God's steadfast love forever and ever. I will thank you forever for what you have done, and I will hope in your name, for it is good, before your faithful ones.

PSALM 53: THE FOOL SAYS IN HIS HEART, "THERE IS NO GOD"

A near-duplicate of Psalm 14 that says "God" where Psalm 14 says "the LORD."

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 53:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־מָחֲלַת מַשְׂכִּיל לְדָוִד׃ אָמַר נָבָל בְּלִבּוֹ אֵין אֱלֹהִים הִשְׁחִיתוּ וְהִתְעִיבוּ עָוֶל אֵין עֹשֵׂה־טוֹב׃ אֱלֹהִים מִשָּׁמַיִם הִשְׁקִיף עַל־בְּנֵי אָדָם לִרְאוֹת הֲיֵשׁ מַשְׂכִּיל דֹּרֵשׁ אֶת־אֱלֹהִים׃	For the leader. On *Mahalath*. A maskil. Of David. The fool says in his heart, "There is no God." They are corrupt; they do abominable wrong; no one does good. God looks down from heaven on humankind to see if there is anyone who has insight, anyone who seeks God.[20]
Ps 53:4	כֻּלּוֹ סָג יַחְדָּו נֶאֱלָחוּ אֵין עֹשֵׂה־טוֹב אֵין גַּם־אֶחָד׃ הֲלֹא יָדְעוּ פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן אֹכְלֵי עַמִּי אָכְלוּ לֶחֶם אֱלֹהִים לֹא קָרָאוּ׃	All of them have turned back; together they have become rotten; no one does good, not even one. Do they not know, these evildoers, who devour my people as they eat bread, and do not call on God?
Ps 53:6	שָׁם פָּחֲדוּ־פָחַד לֹא־הָיָה פָחַד כִּי־אֱלֹהִים פִּזַּר עַצְמוֹת חֹנָךְ הֲבִשֹׁתָה כִּי־אֱלֹהִים מְאָסָם׃ מִי יִתֵּן מִצִּיּוֹן יְשׁוּעוֹת יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּשׁוּב אֱלֹהִים שְׁבוּת עַמּוֹ יָגֵל יַעֲקֹב יִשְׂמַח יִשְׂרָאֵל׃	There they were in great terror, where there was nothing to fear, for God has scattered the bones of those who besiege you; you have put them to shame, for God has rejected them. Oh, that salvation for Israel would come from Zion! When God restores the fortunes of his people, Jacob will rejoice, Israel will be glad.

PSALM 54: SAVE ME BY YOUR NAME

Betrayed to Saul by the Ziphites, David asks God for help.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 54:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ בִּנְגִינֹת מַשְׂכִּיל לְדָוִד׃ בְּבוֹא הַזִּיפִים וַיֹּאמְרוּ לְשָׁאוּל הֲלֹא דָוִד מִסְתַּתֵּר עִמָּנוּ׃ אֱלֹהִים בְּשִׁמְךָ הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי וּבִגְבוּרָתְךָ תְּדִינֵנִי׃	For the leader. With stringed instruments. A maskil. Of David, when the Ziphites came and said to Saul, "Is not David hiding among us?" O God, save me by your name, and vindicate me by your might.

20 *Mahalath* may be a tune name or relate to a word for sickness; its meaning is uncertain. Psalm 53 is a near-duplicate of Psalm 14, using "God" where Psalm 14 has "the LORD."

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	אֱלֹהִים שִׁמְעָה תְּפִלָּתִי הַאֲזִינָה לְאִמְרֵי־פִי׃	O God, hear my prayer; give ear to the words of my mouth.[21]
Ps 54:5	כִּי זָרִים קָמוּ עָלַי וְעָרִיצִים בִּקְשׁוּ נַפְשִׁי לֹא שָׂמוּ אֱלֹהִים לְנֶגְדָּם סֶלָה׃ הִנֵּה אֱלֹהִים עֹזֵר לִי אֲדֹנָי בְּסֹמְכֵי נַפְשִׁי׃	For strangers have risen against me, and ruthless men seek my life; they do not set God before them. Selah But look, God is my helper; the Lord is with those who uphold my life.
Ps 54:7	יָשִׁיב הָרָע לְשֹׁרְרָי בַּאֲמִתְּךָ הַצְמִיתֵם׃ בִּנְדָבָה אֶזְבְּחָה־לָּךְ אוֹדֶה שִׁמְךָ יְהוָה כִּי־טוֹב׃ כִּי מִכָּל־צָרָה הִצִּילָנִי וּבְאֹיְבַי רָאָתָה עֵינִי׃	He will repay the evil to those who lie in wait for me; in your faithfulness, destroy them. With a freewill offering I will sacrifice to you; I will praise your name, O LORD, for it is good. For he has rescued me from every trouble, and my eye has looked in triumph on my enemies.

PSALM 55: IF ONLY I HAD WINGS LIKE A DOVE

Betrayed by a close friend, the speaker longs to escape and casts his burden on the LORD.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 55:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ בִּנְגִינֹת מַשְׂכִּיל לְדָוִד׃ הַאֲזִינָה אֱלֹהִים תְּפִלָּתִי וְאַל־תִּתְעַלַּם מִתְּחִנָּתִי׃ הַקְשִׁיבָה לִּי וַעֲנֵנִי אָרִיד בְּשִׂיחִי וְאָהִימָה׃ מִקּוֹל אוֹיֵב מִפְּנֵי עָקַת רָשָׁע כִּי־יָמִיטוּ עָלַי אָוֶן וּבְאַף יִשְׂטְמוּנִי׃	For the leader. With stringed instruments. A maskil. Of David. Give ear, O God, to my prayer, and do not hide yourself from my plea. Attend to me and answer me; I am restless in my complaint, and I moan at the voice of the enemy, at the pressure of the wicked; for they bring down trouble upon me, and in anger they bear a grudge against me.
Ps 55:5	לִבִּי יָחִיל בְּקִרְבִּי וְאֵימוֹת מָוֶת נָפְלוּ עָלָי׃ יִרְאָה וְרַעַד יָבֹא בִי וַתְּכַסֵּנִי פַּלָּצוּת׃ וָאֹמַר מִי־יִתֶּן־לִי אֵבֶר כַּיּוֹנָה אָעוּפָה וְאֶשְׁכֹּנָה׃ הִנֵּה אַרְחִיק נָדֹד אָלִין בַּמִּדְבָּר סֶלָה׃	My heart writhes within me, and the terrors of death have fallen on me. Fear and trembling come over me, and horror overwhelms me. And I say, “If only I had wings like a dove! I would fly away and find rest. Yes, I would wander far away; I would lodge in the wilderness.” Selah
Ps 55:9	אָחִישָׁה מִפָּלָט לִי מֵרוּחַ סוֹעָה מִסָּעַר׃ בַּלַּע אֲדֹנָי פַּלֵּג לְשׁוֹנָם כִּי־רָאִיתִי חָמָס וְרִיב בָּעִיר׃ יוֹמָם וָלַיְלָה יְסוֹבְבֻהָ עַל־חוֹמֹתֶיהָ וְאָוֶן וְעָמָל בְּקִרְבָּהּ׃ הַוּוֹת בְּקִרְבָּהּ וְלֹא־יָמִישׁ מֵרְחֹבָהּ תֹּךְ וּמִרְמָה׃	I would hurry to find a shelter from the raging wind and the storm. Confound them, O Lord, divide their speech, for I see violence and strife in the city. Day and night they make their rounds on its walls, and iniquity and trouble are within it; ruin is within it, and oppression and fraud never leave its square.
Ps 55:13	כִּי לֹא־אוֹיֵב יְחָרְפֵנִי וְאֶשָּׂא לֹא־מְשַׂנְאִי עָלַי הִגְדִּיל	For it is not an enemy who taunts me—that I could bear;

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	וְאֶסָּתֵר מִמֶּנּוּ׃ וְאַתָּה אֱנוֹשׁ כְּעֶרְכִּי אַלּוּפִי וּמְיֻדָּעִי׃ אֲשֶׁר יַחְדָּו נַמְתִּיק סוֹד בְּבֵית אֱלֹהִים נְהַלֵּךְ בְּרֶגֶשׁ׃	it is not one who hates me who exalts himself against me— then I could hide from him. But it is you, a man my equal, my companion and my close friend, with whom I shared sweet counsel; in the house of God we walked with the throng.
Ps 55:16	יַשׁ י מָוֶת עֲלֵימוֹ יֵרְדוּ שְׁאוֹל חַיִּים כִּי־רָעוֹת בְּמְגוּרָם בְּקִרְבָּם׃ אֲנִי אֶל־אֱלֹהִים אֶקְרָא וַיהוָה יוֹשִׁיעֵנִי׃ עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצָהֳרַיִם אָשִׂיחָה וְאֶהֱמֶה וַיִּשְׁמַע קוֹלִי׃ פָּדָה בְשָׁלוֹם נַפְשִׁי מִקְּרָב־לִי כִּי־בְרַבִּים הָיוּ עִמָּדִי׃	Let death come upon them by surprise; let them go down alive to Sheol, for evil is in their dwellings, in their very midst. As for me, I call to God, and the LORD will save me. Evening and morning and noon I complain and moan, and he hears my voice. He redeems my life in peace from the battle against me, for many are ranged against me.
Ps 55:20	יִשְׁמַע אֵל וְיַעֲנֵם וְיֹשֵׁב קֶדֶם סֶלָה אֲשֶׁר אֵין חֲלִיפוֹת לָמוֹ וְלֹא יָרְאוּ אֱלֹהִים׃ שָׁלַח יָדָיו בְּשִׁלְמָיו חִלֵּל בְּרִיתוֹ׃ חָלְקוּ מַחְמָאת פִּיו וְקֶרֶב־לִבּוֹ רַכּוּ דְבָרָיו מִשֶּׁמֶן וְהֵמָּה פְּתִחוֹת׃	God will hear and answer them—he who is enthroned from of old, Selah—because they do not change and do not fear God. He stretched out his hands against his friends; he violated his covenant. His mouth was smooth as butter, yet war was in his heart; his words were softer than oil, yet they were drawn swords.
Ps 55:23	הַשְׁלֵךְ עַל־יְהוָה יְהָבְךָ וְהוּא יְכַלְכְּלֶךָּ לֹא־יִתֵּן לְעוֹלָם מוֹט לַצַּדִּיק׃ וְאַתָּה אֱלֹהִים תּוֹרִדֵם לִבְאֵר שַׁחַת אַנְשֵׁי דָמִים וּמִרְמָה לֹא־יֶחֱצוּ יְמֵיהֶם וַאֲנִי אֶבְטַח־בָּךְ׃	Cast your burden on the LORD, and he will sustain you; he will never allow the stumbling of the righteous. But you, O God, will bring them down to the well of the Pit; men of blood and deceit will not live out half their days. But as for me, I trust in you.

PSALM 56: IN GOD I TRUST; I WILL NOT FEAR

Seized by the Philistines, David trusts God, who keeps his tears in a flask.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 56:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־יוֹנַת אֵלֶם רְחֹקִים לְדָוִד מִכְתָּם בֶּאֱחֹז אֹתוֹ פְּלִשְׁתִּים בְּגַת׃ חָנֵּנִי אֱלֹהִים כִּי־שְׁאָפַנִי אֱנוֹשׁ כָּל־הַיּוֹם לוֹחֵם יְלָחֲצֵנִי׃ שָׁאֲפוּ שׁוֹרְרַי כָּל־הַיּוֹם כִּי־רַבִּים לֹחֲמִים לִי מָרוֹם׃	For the leader. On “The Silent Dove of Far-Off Places.” Of David. A miktam, when the Philistines seized him in Gath. Be gracious to me, O God, for people trample on me;

21 The heading refers to 1 Samuel 23:19, where people of Ziph, a town in Judah, betray David’s hiding place to Saul.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	יוֹם אִירָא אֲנִי אֵלֶיךָ אֶבְטָח:	all day long an attacker oppresses me. My foes trample on me all day long, for many fight against me proudly. On the day I am afraid, I put my trust in you.[22]
Ps 56:5	בֵּאלֹהִים אֲהַלֵּל דְּבָרוֹ בֵּאלֹהִים בָּטַחְתִּי לֹא אִירָא מַה־יַּעֲשֶׂה בָשָׂר לִי: כָּל־הַיּוֹם דְּבָרַי יְעַצֵּבוּ עָלַי כָּל־מַחְשְׁבֹתָם לָרָע: יָגוּרוּ יִצְפְּנוּ הֵמָּה עֲקֵבַי יִשְׁמֹרוּ כַּאֲשֶׁר קִוּוּ נַפְשִׁי:	In God, whose word I praise, in God I trust; I will not fear; what can flesh do to me? All day long they twist my words; all their thoughts are against me for evil. They stir up strife, they lurk; they watch my steps, as they have waited for my life.
Ps 56:8	עַל־אָוֶן פַּלֵּט־לָמוֹ בְּאַף עַמִּים הוֹרֵד אֱלֹהִים: נָדִי סָפַרְתָּה אָתָּה שִׂימָה דִמְעָתִי בְנֹאדֶךָ הֲלֹא בְסִפְרָתֶךָ: אָז יָשׁוּבוּ אוֹיְבַי אָחוֹר בְּיוֹם אֶקְרָא זֶה־יָדַעְתִּי כִּי־אֱלֹהִים לִי: בֵּאלֹהִים אֲהַלֵּל דָּבָר בַּיהוָה אֲהַלֵּל דָּבָר:	Despite their wickedness, shall they escape? In anger bring down the peoples, O God. You have counted my wanderings; put my tears in your flask— are they not in your record? Then my enemies will turn back on the day I call; this I know: God is for me. In God, whose word I praise, in the LORD, whose word I praise,[23]
Ps 56:12	בֵּאלֹהִים בָּטַחְתִּי לֹא אִירָא מַה־יַּעֲשֶׂה אָדָם לִי: עָלַי אֱלֹהִים נְדָרֶיךָ אֲשַׁלֵּם תּוֹדֹת לָךְ: כִּי הִצַּלְתָּ נַפְשִׁי מִמָּוֶת הֲלֹא רַגְלִי מִדֶּחִי לְהִתְהַלֵּךְ לִפְנֵי אֱלֹהִים בְּאוֹר הַחַיִּים:	in God I trust; I will not fear; what can a human do to me? Your vows are upon me, O God; I will render thank offerings to you. For you have rescued my life from death, yes, my feet from stumbling, so that I may walk before God in the light of life.

PSALM 57: IN THE SHADOW OF YOUR WINGS

Hiding from Saul in a cave, David sings: "My heart is steady."

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 57:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ אַל־תַּשְׁחֵת לְדָוִד מִכְתָּם בְּבָרְחוֹ מִפְּנֵי־שָׁאוּל בַּמְּעָרָה: חָנֵּנִי אֱלֹהִים חָנֵּנִי כִּי בְךָ חָסְיָה נַפְשִׁי וּבְצֵל־כְּנָפֶיךָ אֶחְסֶה עַד יַעֲבֹר הַוּוֹת: אֶקְרָא לֵאלֹהִים עֶלְיוֹן לָאֵל גֹּמֵר עָלָי:	For the leader. "Do Not Destroy." Of David. A miktam, when he fled from Saul into the cave. Be gracious to me, O God, be gracious to me, for in you my life takes refuge; in the shadow of your wings I take refuge until the destruction passes by. I call to God Most High, to God who fulfills his purpose for me.[24]
Ps 57:4	יִשְׁלַח מִשָּׁמַיִם וְיוֹשִׁיעֵנִי חֵרֵף שֹׁאֲפִי סֶלָה יִשְׁלַח אֱלֹהִים חַסְדּוֹ וַאֲמִתּוֹ:	He will send from heaven and save me; he will put to shame the one who tramples me. Selah

22 The heading probably names a tune; the meaning of the Hebrew is uncertain. The episode in Gath is told in 1 Samuel 21:11–16.
23 The Hebrew plays on sound: "my wanderings" (*nodi*) and "your flask" (*nodekha*), "counted" and "record."

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	נַפְשִׁי בְּתוֹךְ לְבָאִם אֶשְׁכְּבָה לֹהֲטִים בְּנֵי־אָדָם שִׁנֵּיהֶם חֲנִית וְחִצִּים וּלְשׁוֹנָם חֶרֶב חַדָּה׃	God will send his steadfast love and his faithfulness. My life is in the midst of lions; I lie down among those who devour— humans whose teeth are spears and arrows, and whose tongue is a sharp sword.
Ps 57:6	רוּמָה עַל־הַשָּׁמַיִם אֱלֹהִים עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדֶךָ׃ רֶשֶׁת הֵכִינוּ לִפְעָמַי כָּפַף נַפְשִׁי כָּרוּ לְפָנַי שִׁיחָה נָפְלוּ בְתוֹכָהּ סֶלָה׃ נָכוֹן לִבִּי אֱלֹהִים נָכוֹן לִבִּי אָשִׁירָה וַאֲזַמֵּרָה׃	Be exalted above the heavens, O God; let your glory be over all the earth. They set a net for my steps; my life was bowed down. They dug a pit before me, but they fell into it themselves. Selah My heart is steady, O God, my heart is steady; I will sing and make music.
Ps 57:9	עוּרָה כְבוֹדִי עוּרָה הַנֵּבֶל וְכִנּוֹר אָעִירָה שָׁחַר׃ אוֹדְךָ בָעַמִּים אֲדֹנָי אֲזַמֶּרְךָ בַּל־אֻמִּים׃ כִּי־גָדַל עַד־שָׁמַיִם חַסְדֶּךָ וְעַד־שְׁחָקִים אֲמִתֶּךָ׃ רוּמָה עַל־שָׁמַיִם אֱלֹהִים עַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדֶךָ׃	Wake up, my glory! Wake up, harp and lyre! I will wake the dawn. I will praise you among the peoples, O Lord; I will sing of you among the nations. For your steadfast love is great, reaching to the heavens, and your faithfulness to the clouds. Be exalted above the heavens, O God; let your glory be over all the earth.[25]

PSALM 58: DO YOU TRULY SPEAK RIGHTEOUSNESS, YOU MIGHTY ONES?

A curse on unjust rulers and a confidence that there is a God who judges.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 58:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ אַל־תַּשְׁחֵת לְדָוִד מִכְתָּם׃ הַאָמְנָם אֵלֶם צֶדֶק תְּדַבֵּרוּן מֵישָׁרִים תִּשְׁפְּטוּ בְּנֵי אָדָם׃ אַף־בְּלֵב עוֹלוֹת תִּפְעָלוּן בָּאָרֶץ חֲמַס יְדֵיכֶם תְּפַלֵּסוּן׃	For the leader. “Do Not Destroy.” Of David. A miktam. Do you truly speak righteousness, you mighty ones? Do you judge humankind with equity? No, in your heart you devise wrongs; on earth you weigh out the violence of your hands.[26]
Ps 58:4	זֹרוּ רְשָׁעִים מֵרָחֶם תָּעוּ מִבֶּטֶן דֹּבְרֵי כָזָב׃ חֲמַת־לָמוֹ כִּדְמוּת חֲמַת־נָחָשׁ כְּמוֹ־פֶתֶן חֵרֵשׁ יַאְטֵם אָזְנוֹ׃ אֲשֶׁר לֹא־יִשְׁמַע לְקוֹל מְלַחֲשִׁים חוֹבֵר חֲבָרִים מְחֻכָּם׃	The wicked are estranged from the womb; liars go astray from birth. Their venom is like the venom of a snake, like a deaf cobra that stops up its ear, that will not listen to the voice of the charmers, of the most skillful caster of spells.
Ps 58:7	אֱלֹהִים הֲרֹס־שִׁנֵּימוֹ בְּפִימוֹ מַלְתְּעוֹת כְּפִירִים נְתֹץ יְהוָה׃	God, smash the teeth in their mouths; break the fangs of the young lions, LORD! Let them melt away like water that runs off;

24 “Do Not Destroy” is probably the name of a tune (also in Psalms 58, 59 and 75). The cave may be Adullam (1 Samuel 22) or the cave at En-gedi (1 Samuel 24).

25 Verses 8–12 reappear, with small changes, in Psalm 108:2–6.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	יִמָּאֲסוּ כְמוֹ־מַיִם יִתְהַלְּכוּ־לָמוֹ יִדְרֹךְ חִצָּיו כְּמוֹ יִתְמֹלָלוּ׃ כְּמוֹ שַׁבְלוּל תֶּמֶס יַהֲלֹךְ נֵפֶל אֵשֶׁת בַּל־חָזוּ שָׁמֶשׁ׃	when he aims his arrows, let them be like stalks cut down. Let them be like a snail that dissolves as it goes, like a woman's stillborn child that never sees the sun.[27]
Ps 58:10	בְּטֶרֶם יָבִינוּ סִירֹתֵיכֶם אָטָד כְּמוֹ־חַי כְּמוֹ־חָרוֹן יִשְׂעָרֶנּוּ׃ יִשְׂמַח צַדִּיק כִּי־חָזָה נָקָם פְּעָמָיו יִרְחַץ בְּדַם הָרָשָׁע׃ וְיֹאמַר אָדָם אַךְ־פְּרִי לַצַּדִּיק אַךְ יֵשׁ־אֱלֹהִים שֹׁפְטִים בָּאָרֶץ׃	Before your pots can feel the heat of the thorns, green or burning, he will sweep them away in a storm. The righteous one will rejoice when he sees vengeance; he will bathe his feet in the blood of the wicked. People will say, "Surely there is a reward for the righteous; surely there is a God who judges on the earth."[28]

PSALM 59: RESCUE ME FROM MY ENEMIES

Enemies prowl like snarling dogs; God is the speaker's stronghold.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 59:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ אַל־תַּשְׁחֵת לְדָוִד מִכְתָּם בִּשְׁלֹחַ שָׁאוּל וַיִּשְׁמְרוּ אֶת־הַבַּיִת לַהֲמִיתוֹ׃ הַצִּילֵנִי מֵאֹיְבַי אֱלֹהָי מִמִּתְקוֹמְמַי תְּשַׂגְּבֵנִי׃ הַצִּילֵנִי מִפֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן וּמֵאַנְשֵׁי דָמִים הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי׃	For the leader. "Do Not Destroy." Of David. A miktam. When Saul sent men, and they watched the house in order to kill him. Rescue me from my enemies, my God; set me high, out of reach of those who rise against me. Rescue me from evildoers, and save me from the bloodthirsty.[29]
Ps 59:4	כִּי הִנֵּה אָרְבוּ לְנַפְשִׁי יָגוּרוּ עָלַי עַזִּים לֹא־פִשְׁעִי וְלֹא־חַטָּאתִי יְהוָה׃ בְּלִי־עָוֹן יְרוּצוּן וְיִכּוֹנָנוּ עוּרָה לִקְרָאתִי וּרְאֵה׃ וְאַתָּה יְהוָה־אֱלֹהִים צְבָאוֹת אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל הָקִיצָה לִפְקֹד כָּל־ הַגּוֹיִם אַל־תָּחֹן כָּל־בֹּגְדֵי אָוֶן סֶלָה׃	For look, they lie in wait for my life; fierce men gather against me, not for any offense or sin of mine, LORD. Through no fault of mine they run and take up their positions; rouse yourself to meet me, and see! You, LORD God of hosts, God of Israel, wake up to punish all the nations; show no mercy to any treacherous evildoers. Selah
Ps 59:7	יָשׁוּבוּ לָעֶרֶב יֶהֱמוּ כַכָּלֶב וְיסֹבְבוּ עִיר׃ הִנֵּה יַבִּיעוּן בְּפִיהֶם חֲרָבוֹת בְּשִׂפְתוֹתֵיהֶם כִּי־מִי שֹׁמֵעַ׃ וְאַתָּה יְהוָה תִּשְׂחַק־לָמוֹ	They come back at evening, snarling like dogs, and prowl around the city. Look, they spew it from their mouths—swords are on their lips—

26 "You mighty ones": the Hebrew reads "in silence." With a slight change of vowels it reads "gods" or "mighty ones," probably the rulers being addressed.

27 The Hebrew of the fourth line is uncertain.

28 The first two lines are obscure in the Hebrew; the image seems to be of judgment coming faster than a cooking fire can heat a pot.

29 The heading refers to the episode in 1 Samuel 19:11–17, when David escaped from his house through a window.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	תִּלְעַג לְכָל־גּוֹיִם׃ עֻזּוֹ אֵלֶיךָ אֶשְׁמֹרָה כִּי־אֱלֹהִים מִשְׂגַּבִּי׃	for "Who is listening?" But you, LORD, laugh at them; you mock all the nations. My strength, I will watch for you, for God is my stronghold.[30]
Ps 59:11	אֱלֹהֵי חַסְדִּי יְקַדְּמֵנִי אֱלֹהִים יַרְאֵנִי בְשׁוּרָרָי׃ אַל־תַּהַרְגֵם פֶּן־יִשְׁכְּחוּ עַמִּי הֲנִיעֵמוֹ בְחֵילְךָ וְהוֹרִידֵמוֹ מָגִנֵּנוּ אֲדֹנָי׃ חַטַּאת־פִּימוֹ דְּבַר־שְׂפָתֵימוֹ וְיִלָּכְדוּ בְגְאוֹנָם וּמֵאָלָה וּמִכַּחַשׁ יְסֻפָּרוּ׃	The God of my steadfast love will come to meet me; God will let me look in triumph on my foes. Do not kill them, or my people may forget; scatter them by your might and bring them down, Lord, our shield. For the sin of their mouths, the words of their lips, let them be caught in their pride, for the curses and the lies they utter.
Ps 59:14	כַּלֵּה בְחֵמָה כַּלֵּה וְאֵינֵמוֹ וְיֵדְעוּ כִּי־אֱלֹהִים מֹשֵׁל בְּיַעֲקֹב לְאַפְסֵי הָאָרֶץ סֶלָה׃ וְיָשׁוּבוּ לָעֶרֶב יֶהֱמוּ כַכֶּלֶב וְיסֹובְבוּ עִיר׃ הֵמָּה יְנִיעוּן לֶאֱכֹל אִם־לֹא יִשְׂבְּעוּ וַיָּלִינוּ׃	Consume them in your wrath, consume them till they are no more, and let them know that God rules in Jacob to the ends of the earth. Selah They come back at evening, snarling like dogs, and prowl around the city. They roam about for food, and if they are not filled, they growl all night.
Ps 59:17	וַאֲנִי אָשִׁיר עֻזֶּךָ וַאֲרַנֵּן לַבֹּקֶר חַסְדֶּךָ כִּי־הָיִיתָ מִשְׂגָּב לִי וּמָנוֹס בְּיוֹם צַר־לִי׃ עֻזִּי אֵלֶיךָ אֲזַמֵּרָה כִּי־אֱלֹהִים מִשְׂגַּבִּי אֱלֹהֵי חַסְדִּי׃	But I will sing of your strength, and in the morning shout for joy at your steadfast love, for you have been a stronghold for me, a refuge in the day of my distress. My strength, to you I will sing praise, for God is my stronghold, the God of my steadfast love.

PSALM 60: YOU HAVE REJECTED US

A lament after defeat, God's oracle claiming the land, and a plea for help against Edom.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 60:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־שׁוֹשַׁן עֵדוּת מִכְתָּם לְדָוִד לְלַמֵּד׃ בְּהַצּוֹתוֹ אֶת אֲרַם נַהֲרַיִם וְאֶת־אֲרַם צוֹבָה וַיָּשָׁב יוֹאָב וַיַּךְ אֶת־אֱדוֹם בְּגֵיא־מֶלַח שְׁנֵים עָשָׂר אָלֶף׃ אֱלֹהִים זְנַחְתָּנוּ פָרַצְתָּנוּ אָנַפְתָּ תְּשׁוֹבֵב לָנוּ׃	For the leader. On "Lily of the Covenant." A miktam. Of David. For teaching. When he fought with Aram-naharaim and with Aram-zobah, and Joab returned and struck down Edom in the Valley of Salt, twelve thousand of them. God, you have rejected us, you have broken through us; you have been angry—restore us![31]
Ps 60:4	הִרְעַשְׁתָּה אֶרֶץ פִּצַּמְתָּהּ רְפָה שִׁבְרֶיהָ כִּי־מָטָה׃	You have made the land quake, you have split it open;

30 "My strength": the Hebrew reads "his strength"; many read "my strength," as in the refrain at 59:18.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	הֵרְאִיתָ עַמְּךָ קָשָׁה הִשְׁקִיתָנוּ יַיִן תַּרְעֵלָה׃ נָתַתָּה לִּירֵאֶיךָ נֵס לְהִתְנוֹסֵס מִפְּנֵי קֶשֶׁט סֶלָה׃ לְמַעַן יֵחָלְצוּן יְדִידֶיךָ הוֹשִׁיעָה יְמִינְךָ וַעֲנֵנִי׃	heal its breaches, for it is tottering. You have made your people see hard things; you have given us wine to drink that makes us reel. You have given those who fear you a banner to rally to, out of range of the bow. Selah So that those you love may be rescued, save with your right hand, and answer me.[32]
Ps 60:8	אֱלֹהִים דִּבֶּר בְּקָדְשׁוֹ אֶעְלֹזָה אֲחַלְּקָה שְׁכֶם וְעֵמֶק סֻכּוֹת אֲמַדֵּד׃ לִי גִלְעָד וְלִי מְנַשֶּׁה וְאֶפְרַיִם מָעוֹז רֹאשִׁי יְהוּדָה מְחֹקְקִי׃ מוֹאָב סִיר רַחְצִי עַל־אֱדוֹם אַשְׁלִיךְ נַעֲלִי עָלַי פְּלֶשֶׁת הִתְרֹעָעִי׃	God has spoken in his holiness: “I will exult; I will divide up Shechem and measure out the Valley of Succoth. Gilead is mine, Manasseh is mine, Ephraim is the helmet on my head, Judah is my scepter. Moab is my washbasin; on Edom I toss my sandal; over Philistia I shout in triumph.”[33]
Ps 60:11	מִי יוֹבִלֵנִי עִיר מָצוֹר מִי נָחָנִי עַד־אֱדוֹם׃ הֲלֹא־אַתָּה אֱלֹהִים זָנַחְתָּנוּ וְלֹא־תֵצֵא אֱלֹהִים בְּצִבְאוֹתֵינוּ׃ הָבָה־לָּנוּ עֶזְרַת מִצָּר וְשָׁוְא תְּשׁוּעַת אָדָם׃ בֵּאלֹהִים נַעֲשֶׂה־חָיִל וְהוּא יָבוּס צָרֵינוּ׃	Who will bring me to the fortified city? Who will lead me to Edom? Is it not you, God, who have rejected us? You do not go out, God, with our armies. Give us help against the foe, for human help is worthless. With God we will do valiantly, and he will trample our foes.

PSALM 61: LEAD ME TO THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I

A prayer from the ends of the earth for refuge and for the king.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 61:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־נְגִינַת לְדָוִד׃ שִׁמְעָה אֱלֹהִים רִנָּתִי הַקְשִׁיבָה תְּפִלָּתִי׃ מִקְצֵה הָאָרֶץ אֵלֶיךָ אֶקְרָא בַּעֲטֹף לִבִּי בְּצוּר־יָרוּם מִמֶּנִּי תַנְחֵנִי׃	For the leader. On stringed instruments. Of David. Hear my cry, God; listen to my prayer. From the end of the earth I call to you as my heart grows faint; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.
Ps 61:4	כִּי־הָיִיתָ מַחְסֶה לִי מִגְדַּל־עֹז מִפְּנֵי אוֹיֵב׃ אָגוּרָה בְאָהֳלְךָ עוֹלָמִים אֶחֱסֶה בְסֵתֶר כְּנָפֶיךָ סֶלָה׃ כִּי־אַתָּה אֱלֹהִים שָׁמַעְתָּ לִנְדָרָי נָתַתָּ יֶרֶשׁ ת יִרְאֵי שְׁמֶךָ׃	For you have been a refuge for me, a strong tower against the enemy. Let me dwell in your tent forever, and take refuge in the shelter of your wings. Selah For you, God, have heard my vows; you have given me the heritage of those who fear your name.
Ps 61:7	יָמִים עַל־יְמֵי־מֶלֶךְ תּוֹסִיף שְׁנוֹתָיו כְּמוֹ־דֹר וָדֹר׃	Add days to the days of the king; may his years be like generation upon generation.

31 “Lily of the Covenant” (or “of the Testimony”) is probably the name of a tune; its meaning is uncertain. The campaigns named are recounted in 2 Samuel 8 and 1 Chronicles 18.

32 “The bow”: the Hebrew word is rare and may instead mean “truth.”

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	יֵשֵׁב עוֹלָם לִפְנֵי אֱלֹהִים חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת מַן יְנַצְּרֵהוּ׃ כֵּן אֲזַמְּרָה שִׁמְךָ לָעַד לְשַׁלְּמִי נְדָרַי יוֹם יוֹם׃	May he sit enthroned forever before God; appoint steadfast love and faithfulness to guard him. So I will sing praise to your name forever, as I fulfill my vows day after day.

PSALM 62: FOR GOD ALONE MY SOUL WAITS IN SILENCE

Trust in God alone, for humans are only a breath.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 62:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־יְדוּתוּן מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ אַךְ אֶל־אֱלֹהִים דּוּמִיָּה נַפְשִׁי מִמֶּנּוּ יְשׁוּעָתִי׃ אַךְ־הוּא צוּרִי וְיִשׁוּעָתִי מִשְׂגַּבִּי לֹא־אֶמּוֹט רַבָּה׃ עַד־אָנָה תְּהוֹתְתוּ עַל אִישׁ תְּרֻצְּחוּ כֻלְּכֶם כְּקִיר נָטוּי גָּדֵר הַדְּחוּיָה׃	For the leader. According to Jeduthun. A psalm. Of David. For God alone my soul waits in silence; from him comes my salvation. He alone is my rock and my salvation, my stronghold; I shall not be greatly shaken. How long will you all assail one man, to batter him down, like a leaning wall, a tottering fence?
Ps 62:5	אַךְ מִשְּׂאֵתוֹ יָעֲצוּ לְהַדִּיחַ יִרְצוּ כָזָב בְּפִיו יְבָרֵכוּ וּבְקִרְבָּם יְקַלְלוּ־סֶלָה׃ אַךְ לֵאלֹהִים דּוֹמִי נַפְשִׁי כִּי־מִמֶּנּוּ תִקְוָתִי׃ אַךְ־הוּא צוּרִי וְיִשׁוּעָתִי מִשְׂגַּבִּי לֹא אֶמּוֹט׃	They only plan to thrust him down from his height; they delight in lies. With their mouths they bless, but inwardly they curse. Selah For God alone, my soul, wait in silence, for from him comes my hope. He alone is my rock and my salvation, my stronghold; I shall not be shaken.
Ps 62:8	עַל־אֱלֹהִים יִשְׁעִי וּכְבוֹדִי צוּר־עֻזִּי מַחְסִי בֵּאלֹהִים׃ בִּטְחוּ בוֹ בְכָל־עֵת עָם שִׁפְכוּ־לִפְנָיו לִבֲּבְכֶם אֱלֹהִים מַחֶסֶה־לָּנוּ סֶלָה׃ אַךְ הֶבֶל בְּנֵי־אָדָם כָּזָב בְּנֵי אִישׁ בְּמֹאזְנַיִם לַעֲלוֹת הֵמָּה מֵהֶבֶל יָחַד׃	On God rest my salvation and my glory; my strong rock, my refuge, is in God. Trust in him at all times, you people; pour out your hearts before him; God is a refuge for us. Selah Human beings are only a breath, mortals are a lie; placed on the scales they go up; together they weigh less than a breath.
Ps 62:11	אַל־תִּבְטְחוּ בְעֹשֶׁק וּבְגָזֵל אַל־תֶּהְבָּלוּ חַיִל כִּי־יָנוּב אַל־תָּשִׁיתוּ לֵב׃ אַחַת דִּבֶּר אֱלֹהִים שְׁתַּיִם־זוּ שָׁמָעְתִּי כִּי עֹז לֵאלֹהִים׃ וּלְךָ־אֲדֹנָי חָסֶד כִּי־אַתָּה תְשַׁלֵּם לְאִישׁ כְּמַעֲשֵׂהוּ׃	Do not trust in extortion, and set no empty hopes on robbery; if wealth increases, do not set your heart on it. Once God has spoken; twice have I heard this: that strength belongs to God, and steadfast love belongs to you, Lord; for you repay everyone according to what they have done.

33 Tossing a sandal onto land was probably a gesture of claiming possession of it.

PSALM 63: MY THROAT THIRSTS FOR YOU

In the wilderness, the speaker longs for God, whose steadfast love is better than life.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 63:1	מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד בִּהְיוֹתוֹ בְּמִדְבַּר יְהוּדָה: אֱלֹהִים אֵלִי אַתָּה אֲשַׁחֲרֶךָּ צָמְאָה לְךָ נַפְשִׁי כָּמַהּ לְךָ בְשָׂרִי בְּאֶרֶץ־צִיָּה וְעָיֵף בְּלִי־מָיִם: כֵּן בַּקֹּדֶשׁ חֲזִיתִיךָ לִרְאוֹת עֻזֶּךָ וּכְבוֹדֶךָ: כִּי־טוֹב חַסְדְּךָ מֵחַיִּים שְׂפָתַי יְשַׁבְּחוּנָךְ:	A psalm. Of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah. God, you are my God; I seek you eagerly; my throat thirsts for you, my body faints for you, in a dry and weary land without water. So I have gazed on you in the sanctuary, to see your power and your glory. Because your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise you.
Ps 63:5	כֵּן אֲבָרֶכְךָ בְחַיָּי בְּשִׁמְךָ אֶשָּׂא כַפָּי: כְּמוֹ חֵלֶב וְדֶשֶׁן תִּשְׂבַּע נַפְשִׁי וְשִׂפְתֵי רְנָנוֹת יְהַלֶּל־פִּי: אִם־זְכַרְתִּיךָ עַל־יְצוּעָי בְּאַשְׁמֻרוֹת אֶהְגֶּה־בָּךְ: כִּי־הָיִיתָ עֶזְרָתָה לִּי וּבְצֵל כְּנָפֶיךָ אֲרַנֵּן:	So I will bless you as long as I live; in your name I will lift up my hands. As with fat and rich food my appetite is satisfied, and with joyful lips my mouth praises you, when I remember you upon my bed, and through the watches of the night I murmur of you. For you have been my help, and in the shadow of your wings I shout for joy.
Ps 63:9	דָּבְקָה נַפְשִׁי אַחֲרֶיךָ בִּי תָמְכָה יְמִינֶךָ: וְהֵמָּה לְשׁוֹאָה יְבַקְשׁוּ נַפְשִׁי יָבֹאוּ בְּתַחְתִּיּוֹת הָאָרֶץ: יַגִּירֻהוּ עַל־יְדֵי־חָרֶב מְנָת שֻׁעָלִים יִהְיוּ: וְהַמֶּלֶךְ יִשְׂמַח בֵּאלֹהִים יִתְהַלֵּל כָּל־הַנִּשְׁבָּע בּוֹ כִּי יִסָּכֵר פִּי דוֹבְרֵי־שָׁקֶר:	I cling close to you; your right hand holds me up. But those who seek my life to ruin it will go down into the depths of the earth. They will be given over to the power of the sword; they will be a portion for jackals. But the king will rejoice in God; all who swear by him will glory, for the mouths of liars will be stopped.

PSALM 64: HEAR MY VOICE, GOD, IN MY COMPLAINT

Plotters shoot secret arrows, but God shoots them down.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 64:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד: שְׁמַע־אֱלֹהִים קוֹלִי בְשִׂיחִי מִפַּחַד אוֹיֵב תִּצֹּר חַיָּי: תַּסְתִּירֵנִי מִסּוֹד מְרֵעִים מֵרִגְשַׁת פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן: אֲשֶׁר שָׁנְנוּ כַחֶרֶב לְשׁוֹנָם דָּרְכוּ חִצָּם דָּבָר מָר:	For the leader. A psalm. Of David. Hear my voice, God, in my complaint; guard my life from dread of the enemy. Hide me from the secret plots of the wicked, from the scheming throng of evildoers, who sharpen their tongues like swords, who aim bitter words like arrows,
Ps 64:5	לִירוֹת בַּמִּסְתָּרִים תָּם פִּתְאֹם יֹרֶהוּ וְלֹא יִירָאוּ: יְחַזְּקוּ־לָמוֹ דְּבַר רָע יְסַפְּרוּ לִטְמוֹן מוֹקְשִׁים אָמְרוּ מִי יִרְאֶה־לָּמוֹ:	shooting from ambush at the blameless; suddenly they shoot at him, without fear. They strengthen one another; they plot an evil thing, they talk of hiding snares; they say, “Who will see them?”

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	יַחְפְּשׂוּ־עוֹלֹת תַּמְנוּ חֵפֶשׂ מְחֻפָּשׂ וְקֶרֶב אִישׁ וְלֵב עָמֹק׃	They search out crimes: “We have perfected a well-searched plan!” The inner self and heart of a person are deep.
Ps 64:8	וַיֹּרֵם אֱלֹהִים חֵץ פִּתְאוֹם הָיוּ מַכּוֹתָם׃ וַיַּכְשִׁילוּהוּ עָלֵימוֹ לְשׁוֹנָם יִתְנֹדְדוּ כָּל־רֹאֵה בָם׃ וַיִּירְאוּ כָּל־אָדָם וַיַּגִּידוּ פֹּעַל אֱלֹהִים וּמַעֲשֵׂהוּ הִשְׂכִּילוּ׃ יִשְׂמַח צַדִּיק בַּיהוָה וְחָסָה בוֹ וְיִתְהַלְלוּ כָּל־יִשְׁרֵי־לֵב׃	But God shoots them with an arrow; suddenly they are wounded. Their own tongues make them stumble; all who see them shake their heads. Then all people fear; they tell what God has done and ponder his work. Let the righteous rejoice in the LORD and take refuge in him, and let all the upright in heart glory.

PSALM 65: YOU VISIT THE EARTH AND WATER IT

Praise for the God who forgives, stills the seas and crowns the year with a rich harvest.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 65:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד שִׁיר׃ לְךָ דֻמִיָּה תְהִלָּה אֱלֹהִים בְּצִיּוֹן וּלְךָ יְשֻׁלַּם־נֶדֶר׃ שֹׁמֵעַ תְּפִלָּה עָדֶיךָ כָּל־בָּשָׂר יָבֹאוּ׃ דִּבְרֵי עֲוֹנֹת גָּבְרוּ מֶנִּי פְּשָׁעֵינוּ אַתָּה תְכַפְּרֵם׃	For the leader. A psalm. Of David. A song. For you silence is praise, God, in Zion, and to you vows are fulfilled. You who hear prayer, to you all flesh shall come. When deeds of iniquity overwhelm me, you forgive our transgressions.[34]
Ps 65:5	אַשְׁרֵי תִּבְחַר וּתְקָרֵב יִשְׁכֹּן חֲצֵרֶיךָ נִשְׂבְּעָה בְּטוּב בֵּיתֶךָ קְדֹשׁ הֵיכָלֶךָ׃ נוֹרָאוֹת בְּצֶדֶק תַּעֲנֵנוּ אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁעֵנוּ מִבְטָח כָּל־קַצְוֵי־אֶרֶץ וְיָם רְחֹקִים׃ מֵכִין הָרִים בְּכֹחוֹ נֶאְזָר בִּגְבוּרָה׃	Happy is the one you choose and bring near to dwell in your courts! We shall be filled with the good things of your house, your holy temple. With awesome deeds you answer us in righteousness, God of our salvation, the trust of all the ends of the earth and of the farthest seas, who by his strength set the mountains firm, girded with might,
Ps 65:8	מַשְׁבִּיחַ שְׁאוֹן יַמִּים שְׁאוֹן גַּלֵּיהֶם וַהֲמוֹן לְאֻמִּים׃ וַיִּירְאוּ יֹשְׁבֵי קְצָוֹת מֵאוֹתֹתֶיךָ מוֹצָאֵי־בֹקֶר וָעֶרֶב תַּרְנִין׃ פָּקַדְתָּ הָאָרֶץ וַתְּשֹׁקְקֶהָ רַבַּת תַּעְשְׁרֶנָּה פֶּלֶג אֱלֹהִים מָלֵא מָיִם תָּכִין דְּגָנָם כִּי־כֵן תְּכִינֶהָ׃	who stills the roar of the seas, the roar of their waves, and the tumult of the peoples. Those who live at the far ends stand in awe of your signs; you make the gateways of morning and evening shout for joy. You visit the earth and water it, you greatly enrich

34 “Silence is praise” follows the Hebrew; ancient translations read “praise is fitting.”

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		it; the channel of God is full of water; you provide their grain, for so you have prepared the land.
Ps 65:11	תְּלָמֶיהָ רַוֵּה נַחֵת גְּדוּדֶיהָ בִּרְבִיבִים תְּמוֹגְגֶנָּה צִמְחָהּ תְּבָרֵךְ׃ עִטַּרְתָּ שְׁנַת טוּבֶךָ וּמַעְגָּלֶיךָ יִרְעֲפוּן דָּשֶׁן׃ יִרְעֲפוּ נְאוֹת מִדְבָּר וְגִיל גְּבָעוֹת תַּחְגֹּרָנָה׃ לָבְשׁוּ כָרִים הַצֹּאן וַעֲמָקִים יַעֲטְפוּ־בָר יִתְרוֹעָעוּ אַף־יָשִׁירוּ׃	You drench its furrows and level its ridges; you soften it with showers and bless its growth. You crown the year with your goodness, and your cart tracks drip with abundance. The pastures of the wilderness drip, and the hills gird themselves with joy. The meadows are clothed with flocks, and the valleys wrap themselves in grain; they shout for joy, yes, they sing.

PSALM 66: SHOUT TO GOD, ALL THE EARTH

Praise for God's deeds at the sea, and the speaker's thanks for answered prayer.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 66:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ שִׁיר מִזְמוֹר הָרִיעוּ לֵאלֹהִים כָּל־הָאָרֶץ׃ זַמְּרוּ כְּבוֹד־שְׁמוֹ שִׂימוּ כָבוֹד תְּהִלָּתוֹ׃ אִמְרוּ לֵאלֹהִים מַה־נּוֹרָא מַעֲשֶׂיךָ בְּרֹב עֻזְּךָ יְכַחֲשׁוּ לְךָ אֹיְבֶיךָ׃ כָּל־הָאָרֶץ יִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לְךָ וִיזַמְּרוּ־לָךְ יְזַמְּרוּ שְׁמֶךָ סֶלָה׃	For the leader. A song. A psalm. Shout to God, all the earth! Sing the glory of his name; make his praise glorious. Say to God, "How awesome are your deeds! So great is your power that your enemies cringe before you. All the earth bows down to you and sings to you; they sing to your name." Selah
Ps 66:5	לְכוּ וּרְאוּ מִפְעֲלוֹת אֱלֹהִים נוֹרָא עֲלִילָה עַל־בְּנֵי אָדָם׃ הָפַךְ יָם לְיַבָּשָׁה בַּנָּהָר יַעַבְרוּ בְרַגֶל שָׁם נִשְׂמְחָה־בוֹ׃ מֹשֵׁל בִּגְבוּרָתוֹ עוֹלָם עֵינָיו בַּגּוֹיִם תִּצָּפֶינָה הַסּוֹרְרִים אַל־יָרוּמוּ לָמוֹ סֶלָה׃	Come and see the works of God, awesome in his deeds toward humankind. He turned the sea into dry land; they crossed the river on foot; there we rejoiced in him. He rules by his might forever; his eyes keep watch on the nations; let the rebellious not exalt themselves. Selah
Ps 66:8	בָּרְכוּ עַמִּים אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְהַשְׁמִיעוּ קוֹל תְּהִלָּתוֹ׃ הַשָּׂם נַפְשֵׁנוּ בַּחַיִּים וְלֹא־נָתַן לַמּוֹט רַגְלֵנוּ׃ כִּי־בָחַנְתָּנוּ אֱלֹהִים צְרַפְתָּנוּ כִּצְרֹף־כָּסֶף׃ הֲבֵאתָנוּ בַמְּצוּדָה שַׂמְתָּ מוּעָקָה בְּמָתְנֵינוּ׃ הִרְכַּבְתָּ אֱנוֹשׁ לְרֹאשֵׁנוּ בָּאנוּ־בָאֵשׁ וּבַמָּיִם וַתּוֹצִיאֵנוּ לָרְוָיָה׃	Bless our God, you peoples; let the sound of his praise be heard. He has kept us among the living and has not let our feet slip. For you have tested us, God; you have refined us as silver is refined. You brought us into the net; you laid a crushing burden on our backs. You let people ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water; but you brought us out to abundance.
Ps 66:13	אָבוֹא בֵיתְךָ בְעוֹלוֹת אֲשַׁלֵּם לְךָ נְדָרָי׃ אֲשֶׁר־פָּצוּ שְׂפָתָי	I will come into your house with burnt offerings; I will fulfill my vows to you, the vows my lips uttered

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	וְדִבֶּר־פִּי בַּצַּר־לִי׃ עֹלוֹת מֵחִים אַעֲלֶה־לְּךָ עִם־קְטֹרֶת אֵילִים אֶעֱשֶׂה בָקָר עִם־עַתּוּדִים סֶלָה׃ לְכוּ־שִׁמְעוּ וַאֲסַפְּרָה כָּל־יִרְאֵי אֱלֹהִים אֲשֶׁר עָשָׂה לְנַפְשִׁי׃	and my mouth spoke when I was in distress. Burnt offerings of fatlings I will offer you, with the smoke of rams; I will sacrifice bulls with goats. Selah Come and listen, all you who fear God, and I will tell what he has done for me.
Ps 66:17	אֵלָיו פִּי־קָרָאתִי וְרוֹמַם תַּחַת לְשׁוֹנִי׃ אָוֶן אִם־רָאִיתִי בְלִבִּי לֹא יִשְׁמַע אֲדֹנָי׃ אָכֵן שָׁמַע אֱלֹהִים הִקְשִׁיב בְּקוֹל תְּפִלָּתִי׃ בָּרוּךְ אֱלֹהִים אֲשֶׁר לֹא־הֵסִיר תְּפִלָּתִי וְחַסְדּוֹ מֵאִתִּי׃	I cried aloud to him, and his praise was on my tongue. If I had cherished wrong in my heart, the Lord would not have listened. But God has truly listened; he has heeded the sound of my prayer. Blessed be God, who has not turned away my prayer or his steadfast love from me.

PSALM 67: MAY GOD BE GRACIOUS TO US AND BLESS US

A short harvest prayer that all the nations may praise God.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 67:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ בִּנְגִינֹת מִזְמוֹר שִׁיר׃ אֱלֹהִים יְחָנֵּנוּ וִיבָרְכֵנוּ יָאֵר פָּנָיו אִתָּנוּ סֶלָה׃ לָדַעַת בָּאָרֶץ דַּרְכֶּךָ בְּכָל־גּוֹיִם יְשׁוּעָתֶךָ׃ יוֹדוּךָ עַמִּים אֱלֹהִים יוֹדוּךָ עַמִּים כֻּלָּם׃	For the leader. On stringed instruments. A psalm. A song. May God be gracious to us and bless us; may he make his face shine upon us, Selah so that your way may be known on earth, your salvation among all nations. Let the peoples praise you, God; let all the peoples praise you.
Ps 67:5	יִשְׂמְחוּ וִירַנְּנוּ לְאֻמִּים כִּי־תִשְׁפֹּט עַמִּים מִישׁוֹר וּלְאֻמִּים בָּאָרֶץ תַּנְחֵם סֶלָה׃ יוֹדוּךָ עַמִּים אֱלֹהִים יוֹדוּךָ עַמִּים כֻּלָּם׃ אֶרֶץ נָתְנָה יְבוּלָהּ יְבָרְכֵנוּ אֱלֹהִים אֱלֹהֵינוּ׃ יְבָרְכֵנוּ אֱלֹהִים וְיִירְאוּ אֹתוֹ כָּל־אַפְסֵי־אָרֶץ׃	Let the nations be glad and sing for joy, for you judge the peoples with equity and guide the nations on earth. Selah Let the peoples praise you, God; let all the peoples praise you. The earth has yielded its harvest; God, our God, blesses us. May God bless us, and let all the ends of the earth fear him.

PSALM 68: LET GOD ARISE

A processional hymn of God's march from Sinai to his sanctuary; the Hebrew is often obscure.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 68:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לְדָוִד מִזְמוֹר שִׁיר׃ יָקוּם אֱלֹהִים יָפוּצוּ אוֹיְבָיו וְיָנוּסוּ מְשַׂנְאָיו מִפָּנָיו׃ כְּהִנְדַּף עָשָׁן תְּנַדֹּף	For the leader. Of David. A psalm. A song. Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered; let those who hate him flee before him. As smoke is driven away, drive them away;

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	כְּהִמַּס דּוֹנַג מִפְּנֵי־אֵשׁ יֹאבְדוּ רְשָׁעִים מִפְּנֵי אֱלֹהִים:	as wax melts before fire, let the wicked perish before God.
Ps 68:4	וְצַדִּיקִים יִשְׂמָחוּ יַעֲלְצוּ לִפְנֵי אֱלֹהִים וְיָשִׂישׂוּ בְּשִׂמְחָה: שִׁירוּ לֵאלֹהִים זַמְּרוּ שְׁמוֹ סֹלּוּ לָרֹכֵב בָּעֲרָבוֹת בְּיָהּ שְׁמוֹ וְעִלְזוּ לְפָנָיו: אֲבִי יְתוֹמִים וְדַיַּן אַלְמָנוֹת אֱלֹהִים בִּמְעוֹן קָדְשׁוֹ:	But let the righteous be glad; let them exult before God; let them rejoice with gladness. Sing to God, sing praise to his name; build up a road for him who rides through the deserts—the LORD is his name— and exult before him. Father of orphans and defender of widows is God in his holy dwelling.[35]
Ps 68:7	אֱלֹהִים מוֹשִׁיב יְחִידִים בַּיְתָה מוֹצִיא אֲסִירִים בַּכּוֹשָׁרוֹת אַךְ סוֹרֲרִים שָׁכְנוּ צְחִיחָה: אֱלֹהִים בְּצֵאתְךָ לִפְנֵי עַמֶּךָ בְּצַעְדְּךָ בִּישִׁימוֹן סֶלָה:	God settles the lonely in a home; he leads prisoners out to prosperity; but the rebellious live in a parched land. God, when you went out before your people, when you marched through the wasteland, Selah
Ps 68:9	אֶרֶץ רָעָשָׁה אַף־שָׁמַיִם נָטְפוּ מִפְּנֵי אֱלֹהִים זֶה סִינַי מִפְּנֵי אֱלֹהִים אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל: גֶּשֶׁם נְדָבוֹת תָּנִיף אֱלֹהִים נַחֲלָתְךָ וְנִלְאָה אַתָּה כוֹנַנְתָּהּ: חַיָּתְךָ יָשְׁבוּ־בָהּ תָּכִין בְּטוּבְךָ לֶעָנִי אֱלֹהִים:	the earth quaked, the heavens poured down before God, the One of Sinai, before God, the God of Israel. A generous rain you shed abroad, God; when your heritage grew weary, you restored it. Your flock settled in it; in your goodness, God, you provided for the poor.[36]
Ps 68:12	אֲדֹנָי יִתֵּן־אֹמֶר הַמְבַשְּׂרוֹת צָבָא רָב: מַלְכֵי צְבָאוֹת יִדֹּדוּן יִדֹּדוּן וּנְוַת בַּיִת תְּחַלֵּק שָׁלָל: אִם־תִּשְׁכְּבוּן בֵּין שְׁפָתָיִם כַּנְפֵי יוֹנָה נֶחְפָּה בַכֶּסֶף וְאֶבְרוֹתֶיהָ בִּירַקְרַק חָרוּץ:	The Lord gives the word; the women who bring the news are a great host: “The kings of armies flee, they flee!” and the woman at home divides the spoil. Though you lie among the sheepfolds— the wings of a dove covered with silver, its pinions with gleaming gold.[37]
Ps 68:15	בְּפָרֵשׂ שַׁדַּי מְלָכִים בָּהּ תַּשְׁלֵג בְּצַלְמוֹן: הַר־אֱלֹהִים הַר־בָּשָׁן הַר גַּבְנֻנִּים הַר־בָּשָׁן: לָמָּה תְרַצְּדוּן הָרִים גַּבְנֻנִּים הָהָר חָמַד אֱלֹהִים לְשִׁבְתּוֹ אַף־יְהוָה יִשְׁכֹּן לָנֶצַח:	When Shaddai scattered kings there, it snowed on Zalmon. A mountain of God is the mountain of Bashan; a many-peaked mountain is the mountain of Bashan. Why do you look with envy, you many-peaked mountains, at the mountain God desired for his dwelling, where the LORD will dwell forever?[38]
Ps 68:18	רֶכֶב אֱלֹהִים רִבֹּתַיִם אַלְפֵי שִׁנְאָן אֲדֹנָי בָּם סִינַי בַּקֹּדֶשׁ:	The chariots of God are twice ten thousand, thousands upon thousands;

35 “Rides through the deserts” may also be understood as “rides on the clouds,” a title given to storm gods in Canaanite poetry.
36 “The One of Sinai” is probably an ancient title of God (compare Judges 5:5); it could also be read “this is Sinai.”
37 The last three lines are obscure in the Hebrew; the dove may stand for Israel or for the spoil of war.
38 Shaddai is an ancient name of God, traditionally rendered “the Almighty.” Bashan is the high country east of the Sea of Galilee; Zalmon is a mountain whose location is uncertain.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	עָלִיתָ לַמָּרוֹם שָׁבִיתָ שֵׁבִי לָקַחְתָּ מַתָּנוֹת בָּאָדָם וְאַף סוֹרְרִים לִשְׁכֹּן יָהּ אֱלֹהִים:	the Lord is among them, Sinai in holiness. You went up to the height, you led captives away, you received gifts from people, even from the rebellious, that the LORD God might dwell there.
Ps 68:20	בָּרוּךְ אֲדֹנָי יוֹם יוֹם יַעֲמָס־לָנוּ הָאֵל יְשׁוּעָתֵנוּ סֶלָה: הָאֵל לָנוּ אֵל לְמוֹשָׁעוֹת וְלַיהוִה אֲדֹנָי לַמָּוֶת תּוֹצָאוֹת: אַךְ־אֱלֹהִים יִמְחַץ רֹאשׁ אֹיְבָיו קָדְקֹד שֵׂעָר מִתְהַלֵּךְ בַּאֲשָׁמָיו:	Blessed be the Lord, who day after day bears our burden, God, our salvation. Selah Our God is a God of saving deeds, and to GOD the Lord belong the ways of escape from death. But God will shatter the heads of his enemies, the hairy crown of those who walk on in their guilt.[39]
Ps 68:23	אָמַר אֲדֹנָי מִבָּשָׁן אָשִׁיב אָשִׁיב מִמְּצֻלוֹת יָם: לְמַעַן תִּמְחַץ רַגְלְךָ בְּדָם לְשׁוֹן כְּלָבֶיךָ מֵאֹיְבִים מִנֶּהוּ: רָאוּ הֲלִיכוֹתֶיךָ אֱלֹהִים הֲלִיכוֹת אֵלִי מַלְכִּי בַקֹּדֶשׁ:	The Lord said, “I will bring them back from Bashan; I will bring them back from the depths of the sea, so that you may bathe your feet in blood, and the tongues of your dogs may have their share of the enemies.” Your processions are seen, God, the processions of my God, my King, into the sanctuary.
Ps 68:26	קִדְּמוּ שָׁרִים אַחַר נֹגְנִים בְּתוֹךְ עֲלָמוֹת תֻּפָּפוֹת: בְּמַקְהֲלוֹת בָּרְכוּ אֱלֹהִים יְהוָה מִמְּקוֹר יִשְׂרָאֵל: שָׁם בִּנְיָמִן צָעִיר רֹדֵם שָׂרֵי יְהוּדָה רִגְמָתָם שָׂרֵי זְבֻלוֹן שָׂרֵי נַפְתָּלִי:	The singers go in front, the musicians behind, among them young women playing tambourines: “In the great assemblies bless God, bless the LORD, you who spring from Israel’s fountain!” There is Benjamin, the youngest, leading them, the princes of Judah in their throng, the princes of Zebulun, the princes of Naphtali.
Ps 68:29	צַוֵּה אֱלֹהֶיךָ עֻזֶּךָ עוּזָּה אֱלֹהִים זוּ פָּעַלְתָּ לָּנוּ: מֵהֵיכָלְךָ עַל־יְרוּשָׁלִָם לְךָ יוֹבִילוּ מְלָכִים שָׁי: גְּעַר חַיַּת קָנֶה עֲדַת אַבִּירִים בְּעֶגְלֵי עַמִּים מִתְרַפֵּס בְּרַצֵּי־כָסֶף בִּזַּר עַמִּים קְרָבוֹת יֶחְפָּצוּ:	Your God has commanded your strength; show your strength, God, you who have acted for us. Because of your temple at Jerusalem kings bring you gifts. Rebuke the beast of the reeds, the herd of bulls with the calves of the peoples, until they come cringing with bars of silver; scatter the peoples who delight in war.[40]
Ps 68:32	יֶאֱתָיוּ חַשְׁמַנִּים מִנִּי מִצְרָיִם כּוּשׁ תָּרִיץ יָדָיו לֵאלֹהִים: מַמְלְכוֹת הָאָרֶץ שִׁירוּ לֵאלֹהִים זַמְּרוּ אֲדֹנָי סֶלָה: לָרֹכֵב בִּשְׁמֵי שְׁמֵי־קֶדֶם הֵן יִתֵּן בְּקוֹלוֹ קוֹל עֹז:	Envoys will come from Egypt; Cush will hasten to stretch out its hands to God. Kingdoms of the earth, sing to God; sing praise to the Lord, Selah to him who rides in the heavens, the ancient heav-

39 GOD in capitals represents the divine name where the Hebrew pairs it with *adonai*, “Lord.”
40 The Hebrew of this verse is uncertain. The “beast of the reeds” (perhaps a hippopotamus or crocodile) may stand for Egypt.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
		ens; listen, he sends out his voice, a mighty voice.[41]
Ps 68:35	תְּנוּ עֹז לֵאלֹהִים עַל־יִשְׂרָאֵל גַּאֲוָתוֹ וְעֻזּוֹ בַּשְּׁחָקִים: נוֹרָא אֱלֹהִים מִמִּקְדָּשֶׁיךָ אֵל יִשְׂרָאֵל הוּא נֹתֵן עֹז וְתַעֲצֻמוֹת לָעָם בָּרוּךְ אֱלֹהִים:	Ascribe strength to God, whose majesty is over Israel, and whose strength is in the skies. Awesome are you, God, from your sanctuary; the God of Israel—he gives strength and power to the people. Blessed be God!

PSALM 69: THE WATERS HAVE COME UP TO MY NECK

A sufferer, insulted for God's sake, pleads for rescue and curses his enemies.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 69:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־שֹׁושַׁנִּים לְדָוִד: הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי אֱלֹהִים כִּי בָאוּ מַיִם עַד־נָפֶשׁ: טָבַעְתִּי בִּיוֵן מְצוּלָה וְאֵין מָעֳמָד בָּאתִי בְמַעֲמַקֵּי־מַיִם וְשִׁבֹּלֶת שְׁטָפָתְנִי: יָגַעְתִּי בְקָרְאִי נִחַר גְּרוֹנִי כָּלוּ עֵינַי מְיַחֵל לֵאלֹהָי:	For the leader. On "Lilies." Of David. Save me, God, for the waters have come up to my neck. I sink in deep mire where there is no foothold; I have come into deep waters, and the flood sweeps over me. I am worn out with crying; my throat is parched; my eyes grow dim as I wait for my God.
Ps 69:5	רַבּוּ מִשַּׂעֲרוֹת רֹאשִׁי שֹׂנְאַי חִנָּם עָצְמוּ מַצְמִיתַי אֹיְבַי שָׁקֶר אֲשֶׁר לֹא־גָזַלְתִּי אָז אָשִׁיב: אֱלֹהִים אַתָּה יָדַעְתָּ לְאִוַּלְתִּי וְאַשְׁמוֹתַי מִמְּךָ לֹא־נִכְחָדוּ:	More than the hairs of my head are those who hate me without cause; mighty are those who would destroy me, my enemies who lie about me; what I did not steal, must I now restore? God, you know my folly, and my guilty deeds are not hidden from you.
Ps 69:7	אַל־יֵבֹשׁוּ בִי קֹוֶיךָ אֲדֹנָי יְהוִה צְבָאוֹת אַל־יִכָּלְמוּ בִי מְבַקְשֶׁיךָ אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל: כִּי־עָלֶיךָ נָשָׂאתִי חֶרְפָּה כִּסְּתָה כְלִמָּה פָנָי: מוּזָר הָיִיתִי לְאֶחָי וְנָכְרִי לִבְנֵי אִמִּי:	Let those who hope in you not be put to shame because of me, Lord GOD of hosts; let those who seek you not be disgraced because of me, God of Israel. For it is for your sake that I have borne insult, that shame has covered my face. I have become a stranger to my brothers, a foreigner to my mother's sons.
Ps 69:10	כִּי־קִנְאַת בֵּיתְךָ אֲכָלָתְנִי וְחֶרְפּוֹת חוֹרְפֶיךָ נָפְלוּ עָלָי: וָאֲבַכֶּה בַצּוֹם נַפְשִׁי וַתְּהִי לַחֲרָפוֹת לִי: וָאֶתְּנָה לְבוּשִׁי שָׂק וָאֱהִי לָהֶם לְמָשָׁל:	For zeal for your house has consumed me, and the insults of those who insult you have fallen on me. When I wept and humbled myself with fasting, it brought me insults. When I made sackcloth my clothing, I became a byword to them.

41 Cush is the region south of Egypt, roughly ancient Nubia. The word rendered "envoys" is uncertain.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	יְשִׂיחוּ בִי יֹשְׁבֵי שָׁעַר וּנְגִינוֹת שׁוֹתֵי שֵׁכָר:	Those who sit in the gate gossip about me, and drunkards make songs about me.
Ps 69:14	וַאֲנִי תְפִלָּתִי־לְךָ יְהוָה עֵת רָצוֹן אֱלֹהִים בְּרָב־חַסְדֶּךָ עֲנֵנִי בֶּאֱמֶת יִשְׁעֶךָ: הַצִּילֵנִי מִטִּיט וְאַל־אֶטְבָּעָה אִנָּצְלָה מִשֹּׂנְאַי וּמִמַּעֲמַקֵּי־מָיִם: אַל־תִּשְׁטְפֵנִי שִׁבֹּלֶת מַיִם וְאַל־תִּבְלָעֵנִי מְצוּלָה וְאַל־תֶּאְטַר־עָלַי בְּאֵר פִּיהָ:	But as for me, my prayer is to you, LORD, at a time of favor; God, in the abundance of your steadfast love, answer me with your faithful help. Rescue me from the mire, and do not let me sink; let me be rescued from those who hate me and from the deep waters. Do not let the flood sweep over me, or the deep swallow me, or the pit close its mouth over me.
Ps 69:17	עֲנֵנִי יְהוָה כִּי־טוֹב חַסְדֶּךָ כְּרֹב רַחֲמֶיךָ פְּנֵה אֵלָי: וְאַל־תַּסְתֵּר פָּנֶיךָ מֵעַבְדֶּךָ כִּי־צַר־לִי מַהֵר עֲנֵנִי: קָרְבָה אֶל־נַפְשִׁי גְּאָלָהּ לְמַעַן אֹיְבַי פְּדֵנִי:	Answer me, LORD, for your steadfast love is good; in your abundant compassion turn to me. Do not hide your face from your servant, for I am in distress; answer me quickly. Come near to me and redeem my life; ransom me because of my enemies.
Ps 69:20	אַתָּה יָדַעְתָּ חֶרְפָּתִי וּבָשְׁתִּי וּכְלִמָּתִי נֶגְדְּךָ כָּל־צוֹרְרָי: חֶרְפָּה שָׁבְרָה לִבִּי וָאָנוּשָׁה וָאֲקַוֶּה לָנוּד וָאַיִן וְלַמְנַחֲמִים וְלֹא מָצָאתִי: וַיִּתְּנוּ בְּבָרוּתִי רֹאשׁ וְלִצְמָאִי יַשְׁקוּנִי חֹמֶץ:	You know the insults I bear, my shame and my disgrace; all my foes are before you. Insults have broken my heart, and I am sick; I looked for sympathy, but there was none, and for comforters, but I found none. They put poison in my food, and for my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.
Ps 69:23	יְהִי־שֻׁלְחָנָם לִפְנֵיהֶם לְפָח וְלִשְׁלוֹמִים לְמוֹקֵשׁ: תֶּחְשַׁכְנָה עֵינֵיהֶם מֵרְאוֹת וּמָתְנֵיהֶם תָּמִיד הַמְעַד: שְׁפָךְ־עֲלֵיהֶם זַעְמֶךָ וַחֲרוֹן אַפְּךָ יַשִּׂגֵם: תְּהִי־טִירָתָם נְשַׁמָּה בְּאָהֳלֵיהֶם אַל־יִהִי יֹשֵׁב:	Let their table before them become a trap, and a snare to them in their security. Let their eyes grow dark so they cannot see, and make their loins shake continually. Pour out your wrath on them, and let your burning anger overtake them. Let their encampment be desolate; let no one live in their tents.
Ps 69:27	כִּי־אַתָּה אֲשֶׁר־הִכִּיתָ רָדָפוּ וְאֶל־מַכְאוֹב חֲלָלֶיךָ יְסַפֵּרוּ: תְּנָה־עָוֹן עַל־עֲוֹנָם וְאַל־יָבֹאוּ בְּצִדְקָתֶךָ: יִמָּחוּ מִסֵּפֶר חַיִּים וְעִם צַדִּיקִים אַל־יִכָּתֵבוּ: וַאֲנִי עָנִי וְכוֹאֵב יְשׁוּעָתְךָ אֱלֹהִים תְּשַׂגְּבֵנִי:	For they persecute the one you have struck, and they make a tale of the pain of those you have wounded. Add guilt to their guilt; let them have no share in your righteousness. Let them be blotted out of the book of the living; let them not be enrolled among the righteous. But I am poor and in pain; let your salvation, God, set me on high.
Ps 69:31	אֲהַלְלָה שֵׁם־אֱלֹהִים בְּשִׁיר וַאֲגַדְּלֶנּוּ בְתוֹדָה: וְתִיטַב לַיהוָה מִשּׁוֹר פָּר מַקְרִן מַפְרִיס: רָאוּ עֲנָוִים יִשְׂמָחוּ	I will praise God's name with a song; I will magnify him with thanksgiving. This will please the LORD more than an ox, a bull with horns and hoofs. Let the humble see it and be glad;

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	דֹּרְשֵׁי אֱלֹהִים וִיחִי לְבַבְכֶם:	you who seek God, let your hearts revive.
	כִּי־שֹׁמֵעַ אֶל־אֶבְיוֹנִים יְהוָה	For the LORD listens to the needy,
	וְאֶת־אֲסִירָיו לֹא בָזָה:	and does not despise his own who are prisoners.
Ps 69:35	יְהַלְלוּהוּ שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ	Let heaven and earth praise him,
	יַמִּים וְכָל־רֹמֵשׂ בָּם:	the seas and everything that moves in them.
	כִּי אֱלֹהִים יוֹשִׁיעַ צִיּוֹן וְיִבְנֶה עָרֵי יְהוּדָה	For God will save Zion and rebuild the cities of Judah,
	וְיָשְׁבוּ שָׁם וִירֵשׁוּהָ:	and they will live there and possess it.
	וְזֶרַע עֲבָדָיו יִנְחָלוּהָ	The offspring of his servants will inherit it,
	וְאֹהֲבֵי שְׁמוֹ יִשְׁכְּנוּ־בָהּ:	and those who love his name will dwell in it.

PSALM 70: GOD, COME TO RESCUE ME

A brief, urgent plea for help, nearly identical to the end of Psalm 40.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 70:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לְדָוִד לְהַזְכִּיר:	For the leader. Of David. For remembrance.
	אֱלֹהִים לְהַצִּילֵנִי	God, come to rescue me;
	יְהוָה לְעֶזְרָתִי חוּשָׁה:	LORD, hurry to help me!
	יֵבֹשׁוּ וְיַחְפְּרוּ מְבַקְשֵׁי נַפְשִׁי	Let those who seek my life be put to shame and confusion;
	יִסֹּגוּ אָחוֹר וְיִכָּלְמוּ	let them be turned back and disgraced,
	חֲפֵצֵי רָעָתִי:	those who delight in my harm.
	יָשׁוּבוּ עַל־עֵקֶב בָּשְׁתָּם	Let them turn back because of their shame,
	הָאֹמְרִים הֶאָח הֶאָח:	those who say, “Aha! Aha!”[42]
Ps 70:5	יָשִׂישׂוּ וְיִשְׂמְחוּ בְךָ כָּל־מְבַקְשֶׁיךָ	Let all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you;
	וְיֹאמְרוּ תָמִיד יִגְדַּל אֱלֹהִים	let them say continually, “God is great!”—
	אֹהֲבֵי יְשׁוּעָתֶךָ:	all who love your salvation.
	וַאֲנִי עָנִי וְאֶבְיוֹן אֱלֹהִים חוּשָׁה־לִּי	But I am poor and needy; God, hurry to me!
	עֶזְרִי וּמְפַלְטִי אַתָּה	You are my help and my deliverer;
	יְהוָה אַל־תְּאַחַר:	LORD, do not delay.

PSALM 71: DO NOT CAST ME OFF IN OLD AGE

An old man who has trusted God since birth asks not to be forsaken.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 71:1	בְּךָ־יְהוָה חָסִיתִי	In you, LORD, I take refuge;
	אַל־אֵבוֹשָׁה לְעוֹלָם:	let me never be put to shame.
	בְּצִדְקָתְךָ תַּצִּילֵנִי וּתְפַלְּטֵנִי	In your righteousness rescue me and deliver me;
	הַטֵּה־אֵלַי אָזְנְךָ וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנִי:	turn your ear to me and save me.
	הֱיֵה לִי לְצוּר מָעוֹן לָבוֹא תָּמִיד צִוִּיתָ לְהוֹשִׁיעֵנִי	Be to me a rock to dwell in, where I can always come; you have commanded that I be saved,
	כִּי־סַלְעִי וּמְצוּדָתִי אָתָּה:	for you are my crag and my fortress.
	אֱלֹהַי פַּלְּטֵנִי מִיַּד רָשָׁע	My God, deliver me from the hand of the wicked,
	מִכַּף מְעַוֵּל וְחוֹמֵץ:	from the grasp of the unjust and the cruel.
Ps 71:5	כִּי־אַתָּה תִקְוָתִי	For you are my hope,
	אֲדֹנָי יְהוִה מִבְטַחִי מִנְּעוּרָי:	Lord GOD, my trust since my youth.

42 Psalm 70 is nearly identical to Psalm 40:14–18.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	עָלֶיךָ נִסְמַכְתִּי מִבֶּטֶן מִמְּעֵי אִמִּי אַתָּה גוֹזִי בְּךָ תְהִלָּתִי תָמִיד: כְּמוֹפֵת הָיִיתִי לָרַבִּים וְאַתָּה מַחֲסִי־עֹז: יִמָּלֵא פִי תְהִלָּתֶךָ כָּל־הַיּוֹם תִּפְאַרְתֶּךָ:	On you I have leaned since birth; from my mother's womb you drew me out; my praise is always of you. I have become a portent to many, but you are my strong refuge. My mouth is filled with your praise, with your splendor all day long.
Ps 71:9	אַל־תַּשְׁלִיכֵנִי לְעֵת זִקְנָה כְּכַלּוֹת כֹּחִי אַל־תַּעַזְבֵנִי: כִּי־אָמְרוּ אוֹיְבַי לִי וְשֹׁמְרֵי נַפְשִׁי נוֹעָצוּ יַחְדָּו: לֵאמֹר אֱלֹהִים עֲזָבוֹ רִדְפוּ וְתִפְשׂוּהוּ כִּי־אֵין מַצִּיל: אֱלֹהִים אַל־תִּרְחַק מִמֶּנִּי אֱלֹהַי לְעֶזְרָתִי חוּשָׁה:	Do not cast me off in the time of old age; when my strength fails, do not forsake me. For my enemies speak against me, and those who watch for my life plot together, saying, "God has forsaken him; pursue and seize him, for there is no one to rescue him." God, do not be far from me; my God, hurry to help me!
Ps 71:13	יֵבֹשׁוּ יִכְלוּ שֹׂטְנֵי נַפְשִׁי יַעֲטוּ חֶרְפָּה וּכְלִמָּה מְבַקְשֵׁי רָעָתִי: וַאֲנִי תָּמִיד אְיַחֵל וְהוֹסַפְתִּי עַל־כָּל־תְּהִלָּתֶךָ: פִּי יְסַפֵּר צִדְקָתֶךָ כָּל־הַיּוֹם תְּשׁוּעָתֶךָ כִּי לֹא יָדַעְתִּי סְפֹרוֹת:	Let my accusers be shamed and consumed; let them be wrapped in insult and disgrace, those who seek my harm. But I will hope continually, and will add to all your praise. My mouth will tell of your righteousness, of your saving deeds all day long, though I do not know how to count them.
Ps 71:16	אָבוֹא בִּגְבֻרוֹת אֲדֹנָי יְהוִה אַזְכִּיר צִדְקָתְךָ לְבַדֶּךָ: אֱלֹהִים לִמַּדְתַּנִי מִנְּעוּרָי וְעַד־הֵנָּה אַגִּיד נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ: וְגַם עַד־זִקְנָה וְשֵׂיבָה אֱלֹהִים אַל־תַּעַזְבֵנִי עַד־אַגִּיד זְרוֹעֲךָ לְדוֹר לְכָל־יָבוֹא גְּבוּרָתֶךָ:	I will come with the mighty deeds of the Lord GOD; I will proclaim your righteousness, yours alone. God, you have taught me since my youth, and to this day I declare your wonders. So even to old age and gray hair, God, do not forsake me, until I declare your arm to this generation, your might to all who are to come.
Ps 71:19	וְצִדְקָתְךָ אֱלֹהִים עַד־מָרוֹם אֲשֶׁר־עָשִׂיתָ גְדֹלוֹת אֱלֹהִים מִי כָמוֹךָ: אֲשֶׁר הִרְאִיתַנִי צָרוֹת רַבּוֹת וְרָעוֹת תָּשׁוּב תְּחַיֵּינִי וּמִתְּהֹמוֹת הָאָרֶץ תָּשׁוּב תַּעֲלֵנִי: תָּרֶב גְּדֻלָּתִי וְתִסֹּב תְּנַחֲמֵנִי:	Your righteousness, God, reaches the heights; you who have done great things, God, who is like you? You who have made me see many troubles and calamities will revive me again; from the depths of the earth you will bring me up again. You will increase my greatness and turn and comfort me.
Ps 71:22	גַּם־אֲנִי אוֹדְךָ בִכְלִי־נֵבֶל אֲמִתְּךָ אֱלֹהָי אֲזַמְּרָה לְךָ בְכִנּוֹר קְדוֹשׁ יִשְׂרָאֵל: תְּרַנַּנָּה שְׂפָתַי כִּי אֲזַמְּרָה־לָּךְ וְנַפְשִׁי אֲשֶׁר פָּדִיתָ:	I too will praise you with the harp for your faithfulness, my God; I will sing praise to you with the lyre, Holy One of Israel. My lips will shout for joy when I sing praise to

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	גַּם־לְשׁוֹנִי כָּל־הַיּוֹם תֶּהְגֶּה צִדְקָתֶךָ כִּי־בֹשׁוּ כִי־חָפְרוּ מְבַקְשֵׁי רָעָתִי׃	you, and so will my life, which you have redeemed. My tongue too will murmur of your righteousness all day long, for those who sought my harm have been shamed and disgraced.

PSALM 72: GIVE THE KING YOUR JUSTICE

A prayer for the king's just and lasting reign; Book Two closes.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 72:1	לִשְׁלֹמֹה אֱלֹהִים מִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ לְמֶלֶךְ תֵּן וְצִדְקָתְךָ לְבֶן־מֶלֶךְ׃ יָדִין עַמְּךָ בְצֶדֶק וַעֲנִיֶּיךָ בְמִשְׁפָּט׃ יִשְׂאוּ הָרִים שָׁלוֹם לָעָם וּגְבָעוֹת בִּצְדָקָה׃ יִשְׁפֹּט עֲנִיֵּי־עָם יוֹשִׁיעַ לִבְנֵי אֶבְיוֹן וִידַכֵּא עוֹשֵׁק׃	Of Solomon. God, give the king your justice, and your righteousness to the king's son. May he judge your people with righteousness, and your poor with justice. May the mountains bear peace for the people, and the hills, righteousness. May he defend the poor of the people, save the children of the needy, and crush the oppressor.
Ps 72:5	יִירָאוּךָ עִם־שָׁמֶשׁ וְלִפְנֵי יָרֵחַ דּוֹר דּוֹרִים׃ יֵרֵד כְּמָטָר עַל־גֵּז כִּרְבִיבִים זַרְזִיף אָרֶץ׃ יִפְרַח־בְּיָמָיו צַדִּיק וְרֹב שָׁלוֹם עַד־בְּלִי יָרֵחַ׃ וְיֵרְדְּ מִיָּם עַד־יָם וּמִנָּהָר עַד־אַפְסֵי־אָרֶץ׃	May they fear you as long as the sun endures, and as long as the moon, through all generations. May he be like rain falling on mown grass, like showers that water the earth. In his days may the righteous flourish, and peace abound till the moon is no more. May he rule from sea to sea, and from the River to the ends of the earth.[43]
Ps 72:9	לְפָנָיו יִכְרְעוּ צִיִּים וְאֹיְבָיו עָפָר יְלַחֵכוּ׃ מַלְכֵי תַרְשִׁישׁ וְאִיִּים מִנְחָה יָשִׁיבוּ מַלְכֵי שְׁבָא וּסְבָא אֶשְׁכָּר יַקְרִיבוּ׃ וְיִשְׁתַּחֲווּ־לוֹ כָּל־מְלָכִים כָּל־גּוֹיִם יַעַבְדוּהוּ׃ כִּי־יַצִּיל אֶבְיוֹן מְשַׁוֵּעַ וְעָנִי וְאֵין־עֹזֵר לוֹ׃	May the desert dwellers bow before him, and his enemies lick the dust. May the kings of Tarshish and the islands bring tribute; may the kings of Sheba and Seba offer gifts. May all kings bow down to him, all nations serve him. For he rescues the needy who cry for help, and the poor who have no one to help them.[44]
Ps 72:13	יָחֹס עַל־דַּל וְאֶבְיוֹן וְנַפְשׁוֹת אֶבְיוֹנִים יוֹשִׁיעַ׃ מִתּוֹךְ וּמֵחָמָס יִגְאַל נַפְשָׁם וְיֵיקַר דָּמָם בְּעֵינָיו׃ וִיחִי וְיִתֶּן־לוֹ מִזְּהַב שְׁבָא וְיִתְפַּלֵּל בַּעֲדוֹ תָמִיד כָּל־הַיּוֹם יְבָרְכֶנְהוּ׃	He has pity on the weak and the needy, and saves the lives of the needy. From oppression and violence he redeems their lives, and their blood is precious in his sight. Long may he live! May gold of Sheba be given to him;

43 "The River" is most likely the Euphrates.

44 Tarshish was a distant port in the far west of the Mediterranean; Sheba and Seba lay to the south, in Arabia and Africa.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		may prayer be made for him continually, and blessings invoked on him all day long.
Ps 72:16	יְהִי פְּסַת־בַּר בָּאָרֶץ בְּרֹאשׁ הָרִים יִרְעַשׁ כַּלְּבָנוֹן פִּרְיוֹ וְיָצִיצוּ מֵעִיר כְּעֶשֶׂב הָאָרֶץ׃ יְהִי שְׁמוֹ לְעוֹלָם לִפְנֵי־שֶׁמֶשׁ יִנּוֹן שְׁמוֹ וְיִתְבָּרְכוּ בוֹ כָּל־גּוֹיִם יְאַשְּׁרוּהוּ׃	May there be abundance of grain in the land, even on the mountaintops; may its fruit rustle like Lebanon, and may people flourish in the cities like the grass of the field. May his name endure forever, his name increase as long as the sun shines; may people bless themselves by him; may all nations call him happy.
Ps 72:18	בָּרוּךְ יְהוָה אֱלֹהִים אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל עֹשֵׂה נִפְלָאוֹת לְבַדּוֹ׃ וּבָרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹדוֹ לְעוֹלָם וְיִמָּלֵא כְבוֹדוֹ אֶת־כֹּל הָאָרֶץ אָמֵן וְאָמֵן׃ כָּלוּ תְפִלּוֹת דָּוִד בֶּן־יִשָׁי׃	Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel, who alone does wonders. Blessed be his glorious name forever; may his glory fill the whole earth. Amen and amen. Here end the prayers of David son of Jesse.[45]

45 This blessing closes Book Two (Psalms 42–72). The last line ends an earlier collection of David's prayers, though other psalms of David follow later.

Book Three

Psalms 73–89: the psalms of Asaph and the Korahites, ending in a lament for the fallen house of David.

PSALM 73: TRULY GOD IS GOOD TO ISRAEL

Envious of the prospering wicked, the speaker finds the answer in God's sanctuary.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 73:1	מִזְמוֹר לְאָסָף אַךְ טוֹב לְיִשְׂרָאֵל אֱלֹהִים לְבָרֵי לֵבָב: וַאֲנִי כִּמְעַט נָטָיוּ רַגְלָי כְּאַיִן שָׁפְכוּ אֲשֻׁרָי: כִּי־קִנֵּאתִי בַּהוֹלְלִים שְׁלוֹם רְשָׁעִים אֶרְאֶה: כִּי אֵין חַרְצֻבּוֹת לְמוֹתָם וּבָרִיא אוּלָם:	A psalm. Of Asaph. Truly God is good to Israel, to the pure in heart. But as for me, my feet had almost stumbled; my steps had nearly slipped. For I envied the arrogant when I saw the well-being of the wicked. For they have no pangs right up to their death, and their bodies are sound and well fed.
Ps 73:5	בַּעֲמַל אֱנוֹשׁ אֵינָמוֹ וְעִם־אָדָם לֹא יְנֻגָּעוּ: לָכֵן עָנְקָתְמוֹ גַּאֲוָה יַעֲטָף־שִׁית חָמָס לָמוֹ: יָצָא מֵחֵלֶב עֵינֵמוֹ עָבְרוּ מַשְׂכִּיּוֹת לֵבָב: יָמִיקוּ וִידַבְּרוּ בְרָע עֹשֶׁק מִמָּרוֹם יְדַבֵּרוּ:	They have no part in the troubles of mortals; they are not struck down like other people. So pride is their necklace; violence covers them like a garment. Their eyes bulge out from fatness; the fancies of their hearts overflow. They scoff and speak with malice of oppression; they speak from on high.
Ps 73:9	שַׁתּוּ בַשָּׁמַיִם פִּיהֶם וּלְשׁוֹנָם תִּהֲלַךְ בָּאָרֶץ: לָכֵן יָשׁוּב עַמּוֹ הֲלֹם וּמֵי מָלֵא יִמְצוּ לָמוֹ: וְאָמְרוּ אֵיכָה יָדַע־אֵל וְיֵשׁ דֵּעָה בְּעֶלְיוֹן: הִנֵּה־אֵלֶּה רְשָׁעִים וְשַׁלְוֵי עוֹלָם הִשְׂגּוּ־חָיִל:	They set their mouths against heaven, and their tongues strut through the earth. So his people turn back to them and drink down waters in abundance. And they say, "How can God know? Is there knowledge in the Most High?" Look—these are the wicked: always at ease, they pile up wealth.[1]
Ps 73:13	אַךְ־רִיק זִכִּיתִי לִבָבִי וָאֶרְחַץ בְּנִקָּיוֹן כַּפָּי: וָאֱהִי נָגוּעַ כָּל־הַיּוֹם וְתוֹכַחְתִּי לַבְּקָרִים: אִם־אָמַרְתִּי אֲסַפְּרָה כָמוֹ הִנֵּה דוֹר בָּנֶיךָ בָגָדְתִּי: וָאֲחַשְּׁבָה לָדַעַת זֹאת עָמָל הוּא בְּעֵינָי:	All for nothing I have kept my heart pure and washed my hands in innocence. I have been struck all day long and punished every morning. If I had said, "I will talk like that," I would have betrayed the generation of your children. So I tried to understand this, but it was a weary task in my eyes,
Ps 73:17	עַד־אָבוֹא אֶל־מִקְדְּשֵׁי־אֵל אָבִינָה לְאַחֲרִיתָם:	until I went into the sanctuary of God and understood their end.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	אַךְ בַּחֲלַקּוֹת תָּשִׁית לָמוֹ הִפַּלְתָּם לְמַשּׁוּאוֹת: אֵיךְ הָיוּ לְשַׁמָּה כָּרָגַע סָפוּ תַּמּוּ מִן־בַּלָּהוֹת: כַּחֲלוֹם מֵהָקִיץ אֲדֹנָי בְּעִיר צַלְמָם תִּבְזֶה:	Truly you set them on slippery ground; you make them fall into ruin. How they are destroyed in a moment, swept away, finished off by terrors! Like a dream when one wakes, Lord, when you rouse yourself you despise their image.
Ps 73:21	כִּי יִתְחַמֵּץ לְבָבִי וְכִלְיוֹתַי אֶשְׁתּוֹנָן: וַאֲנִי־בַעַר וְלֹא אֵדָע בְּהֵמוֹת הָיִיתִי עִמָּךְ: וַאֲנִי תָמִיד עִמָּךְ אָחַזְתָּ בְּיַד־יְמִינִי: בַּעֲצָתְךָ תַנְחֵנִי וְאַחַר כָּבוֹד תִּקָּחֵנִי: מִי־לִי בַשָּׁמָיִם וְעִמְּךָ לֹא־חָפַצְתִּי בָאָרֶץ:	When my heart was soured and I was pierced in my inmost being, I was stupid and did not understand; I was like a beast before you. Yet I am always with you; you hold my right hand. With your counsel you guide me, and afterward you will receive me with glory. Whom else have I in heaven? And with you I desire nothing on earth.
Ps 73:26	כָּלָה שְׁאֵרִי וּלְבָבִי צוּר־לְבָבִי וְחֶלְקִי אֱלֹהִים לְעוֹלָם: כִּי־הִנֵּה רְחֲקֶיךָ יֹאבֵדוּ הִצְמַתָּה כָּל־זוֹנֶה מִמֶּךָּ: וַאֲנִי קִרְבַת אֱלֹהִים לִי־טוֹב שַׁתִּי בַאדֹנָי יְהוִה מַחְסִי לְסַפֵּר כָּל־מַלְאָכוֹתֶיךָ:	My flesh and my heart may fail, but the rock of my heart and my portion is God forever. For look—those far from you will perish; you destroy everyone who turns from you in unfaithfulness. But as for me, to be near God is good; I have made the Lord GOD my refuge, so that I may tell of all your works.

PSALM 74: WHY, GOD, HAVE YOU REJECTED US FOREVER?

A lament over the burned sanctuary, recalling God's victory over the sea monsters.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 74:1	מַשְׂכִּיל לְאָסָף לָמָּה אֱלֹהִים זָנַחְתָּ לָנֶצַח יֶעְשַׁן אַפְּךָ בְּצֹאן מַרְעִיתֶךָ: זְכֹר עֲדָתְךָ קָנִיתָ קֶדֶם גָּאַלְתָּ שֵׁבֶט נַחֲלָתֶךָ הַר־צִיּוֹן זֶה שָׁכַנְתָּ בּוֹ: הָרִימָה פְעָמֶיךָ לְמַשֹּׁאוֹת נֶצַח כָּל־הֵרַע אוֹיֵב בַּקֹּדֶשׁ:	A maskil. Of Asaph. Why, God, have you rejected us forever? Why does your anger smoke against the sheep of your pasture? Remember your congregation, which you acquired long ago, the tribe you redeemed as your own possession, Mount Zion, where you have dwelt. Lift up your steps toward the endless ruins: the enemy has wrecked everything in the sanctuary.
Ps 74:4	שָׁאֲגוּ צֹרְרֶיךָ בְּקֶרֶב מוֹעֲדֶךָ שָׂמוּ אוֹתֹתָם אֹתוֹת: יִוָּדַע כְּמֵבִיא לְמָעְלָה בְּסָבְךְ־עֵץ קַרְדֻּמוֹת: וְעַתָּה פִּתּוּחֶיהָ יָחַד	Your foes roared in the midst of your meeting place; they set up their own signs as signs. They seemed like those who swing axes high

1 The Hebrew of 73:10 is uncertain.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	בְּכַשׂ יל וְכִילַפּ֥וֹת יַהֲלֹמֽוּן׃ שִׁלְח֣וּ בָאֵ֣שׁ מִקְדָּשֶׁ֑ךָ לְאָ֥רֶץ חִלְּל֖וּ מִשְׁכַּ֣ן שְׁמֶֽךָ׃	in a thicket of trees. And now all its carved work together they smash with hatchet and hammers. They set your sanctuary on fire; they defiled the dwelling place of your name, razing it to the ground.[2]
Ps 74:8	אָמְר֣וּ בְלִבָּ֣ם נִינָ֣ם יָחַ֑ד שָׂרְפ֥וּ כָל־מוֹעֲדֵי־אֵ֖ל בָּאָֽרֶץ׃ אוֹתֹתֵ֥ינוּ לֹא רָאִ֑ינוּ אֵ֥ין־ע֝וֹד נָבִ֗יא וְלֹא־אִתָּ֥נוּ יֹדֵ֑עַ עַד־מָֽה׃ עַד־מָתַ֣י אֱלֹהִ֣ים יְחָרֵ֑ף צָ֝ר יְנַאֵ֥ץ א֗וֹיֵב שִׁמְךָ֥ לָנֶֽצַח׃	They said in their hearts, “Let us crush them all together!” They burned all God’s meeting places in the land. We do not see our signs; there is no prophet anymore, and none among us knows how long. How long, God, will the foe taunt? Will the enemy scorn your name forever?
Ps 74:11	לָמָ֤ה תָשִׁ֣יב יָדְךָ֣ וִֽימִינֶ֑ךָ מִקֶּ֖רֶב חֵיקְךָ֣ כַלֵּֽה׃ וֵאלֹהִ֤ים מַלְכִּי֙ מִקֶּ֣דֶם פֹּעֵ֣ל יְשׁוּע֔וֹת בְּקֶ֖רֶב הָאָֽרֶץ׃ אַתָּ֣ה פוֹרַ֣רְתָּ בְעָזְּךָ֣ יָ֑ם שִׁבַּ֥רְתָּ רָאשֵׁ֖י תַּנִּינִ֣ים עַל־הַמָּֽיִם׃	Why do you hold back your hand, your right hand? Draw it out of your bosom and finish them! Yet God is my king from of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth. You split the sea by your strength; you shattered the heads of the sea monsters on the waters.
Ps 74:14	אַתָּ֣ה רִצַּ֣צְתָּ רָאשֵׁ֣י לִוְיָתָ֑ן תִּתְּנֶ֥נּוּ מַ֝אֲכָ֗ל לְעָ֣ם לְצִיִּֽים׃ אַתָּ֣ה בָקַ֣עְתָּ מַעְיָ֣ן וְנָחַ֑ל אַתָּ֖ה הוֹבַ֣שְׁתָּ נַהֲר֣וֹת אֵיתָֽן׃ לְךָ֣ י֭וֹם אַף־לְךָ֣ לָ֑יְלָה אַתָּ֖ה הֲכִינוֹתָ֣ מָא֣וֹר וְשָֽׁמֶשׁ׃	You crushed the heads of Leviathan; you gave him as food to the creatures of the desert. You split open spring and stream; you dried up ever-flowing rivers. Yours is the day, yours also the night; you set in place the light and the sun.[3]
Ps 74:17	אַתָּ֣ה הִצַּ֣בְתָּ כָל־גְּבוּל֣וֹת אָ֑רֶץ קַ֥יִץ וְחֹ֝֗רֶף אַתָּ֣ה יְצַרְתָּֽם׃ זְכָר־זֹ֣את אוֹיֵ֣ב חֵרֵ֣ף יְהוָ֑ה וְעַ֥ם נָ֝בָ֗ל נִאֲצ֥וּ שְׁמֶֽךָ׃ אַל־תִּתֵּ֣ן לְחַיַּ֣ת נֶ֭פֶשׁ תּוֹרֶ֑ךָ חַיַּ֥ת עֲנִיֶּ֝֗יךָ אַל־תִּשְׁכַּ֥ח לָנֶֽצַח׃	You fixed all the boundaries of the earth; summer and winter—you formed them. Remember this: the enemy taunts, LORD, and a foolish people scorns your name. Do not hand over the life of your dove to the wild beasts; do not forget the life of your poor forever.
Ps 74:20	הַבֵּ֣ט לַבְּרִ֑ית כִּ֤י מָלְא֖וּ מַחֲשַׁכֵּי־אֶ֣רֶץ נְא֣וֹת חָמָֽס׃ אַל־יָ֣שָׁב דַּ֭ךְ נִכְלָ֑ם עָנִ֥י וְאֶבְי֗וֹן יְהַלְּל֣וּ שְׁמֶֽךָ׃ קוּמָ֣ה אֱלֹהִ֣ים רִיבָ֣ה רִיבֶ֑ךָ זְכֹ֤ר חֶרְפָּתְךָ֨ מִנִּ֖י נָבָ֣ל כָּל־הַיּֽוֹם׃ אַל־תִּשְׁכַּ֥ח קוֹל֮ צֹרְרֶ֪יךָ שְׁא֣וֹן קָ֭מֶיךָ עֹלֶ֣ה תָמִֽיד׃	Look to the covenant, for the dark places of the land are full of the haunts of violence. Do not let the oppressed turn back in shame; let the poor and needy praise your name. Rise up, God, plead your cause; remember how the fool taunts you all day long. Do not forget the clamor of your foes,

2 The Hebrew of 74:5 is uncertain.
3 Leviathan: a many-headed sea monster known from ancient Near Eastern myth, here an image of the chaotic waters God subdued.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		the uproar of those who rise against you, which goes up continually.

PSALM 75: WE GIVE THANKS TO YOU, GOD

God declares that he judges in his own time, and the wicked will drink his cup.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 75:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ אַל־תַּשְׁחֵת מִזְמוֹר לְאָסָף שִׁיר: הוֹדִינוּ לְךָ אֱלֹהִים הוֹדִינוּ וְקָרוֹב שְׁמֶךָ סִפְּרוּ נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ: כִּי אֶקַּח מוֹעֵד אֲנִי מֵישָׁרִים אֶשְׁפֹּט: נְמֹגִים אֶרֶץ וְכָל־יֹשְׁבֶיהָ אָנֹכִי תָּכַנְתִּי עַמּוּדֶיהָ סֶלָה:	For the leader. “Do Not Destroy.” A psalm. Of Asaph. A song. We give thanks to you, God, we give thanks; your name is near; people tell of your wonders. “When I choose the appointed time, I will judge with equity. When the earth and all its inhabitants totter, it is I who keep its pillars steady.” Selah
Ps 75:5	אָמַרְתִּי לַהוֹלְלִים אַל־תָּהֹלּוּ וְלָרְשָׁעִים אַל־תָּרִימוּ קָרֶן: אַל־תָּרִימוּ לַמָּרוֹם קַרְנְכֶם תְּדַבְּרוּ בְצַוָּאר עָתָק: כִּי לֹא מִמּוֹצָא וּמִמַּעֲרָב וְלֹא מִמִּדְבַּר הָרִים: כִּי־אֱלֹהִים שֹׁפֵט זֶה יַשְׁפִּיל וְזֶה יָרִים:	“I say to the boastful, ‘Do not boast,’ and to the wicked, ‘Do not lift up your horn; do not lift your horn on high or speak with an arrogant neck.’” For not from the east or from the west, and not from the wilderness, does lifting up come. No, it is God who judges: he puts down one and lifts up another.[4]
Ps 75:9	כִּי כוֹס בְּיַד־יְהוָה וְיַיִן חָמַר מָלֵא מֶסֶךְ וַיַּגֵּר מִזֶּה אַךְ־שְׁמָרֶיהָ יִמְצוּ יִשְׁתּוּ כֹּל רִשְׁעֵי־אֶרֶץ: וַאֲנִי אַגִּיד לְעֹלָם אֲזַמְּרָה לֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב: וְכָל־קַרְנֵי רְשָׁעִים אֲגַדֵּעַ תְּרוֹמַמְנָה קַרְנוֹת צַדִּיק:	For there is a cup in the LORD’s hand, with foaming wine, full of spice, and he pours from it; they will drain even its dregs and drink them, all the wicked of the earth. But I will declare it forever; I will sing praise to the God of Jacob. All the horns of the wicked I will cut off, but the horns of the righteous will be lifted high.

PSALM 76: GOD IS KNOWN IN JUDAH

God breaks the weapons of war and judges the earth from Zion.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 76:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ בִּנְגִינֹת מִזְמוֹר לְאָסָף שִׁיר: נוֹדָע בִּיהוּדָה אֱלֹהִים בְּיִשְׂרָאֵל גָּדוֹל שְׁמוֹ: וַיְהִי בְשָׁלֵם סֻכּוֹ וּמְעוֹנָתוֹ בְּצִיּוֹן: שָׁמָּה שִׁבַּר רִשְׁפֵּי־קֶשֶׁת מָגֵן וְחֶרֶב וּמִלְחָמָה סֶלָה: נָאוֹר אַתָּה אַדִּיר מֵהַרְרֵי־טָרֶף:	For the leader. With stringed instruments. A psalm. Of Asaph. A song. God is known in Judah; in Israel his name is great. His shelter is in Salem, his den in Zion. There he broke the flaming arrows of the bow, the shield and the sword and the weapons of war. Selah

4 Horn: an image of strength and pride, taken from a horned animal raising its head.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		Radiant are you, majestic, more than the mountains of prey.[5]
Ps 76:6	אֻשְּׁתּוֹלְלוּ אַבִּירֵי לֵב נָמוּ שְׁנָתָם וְלֹא־מָצְאוּ כָל־אַנְשֵׁי־חַיִל יְדֵיהֶם: מִגַּעֲרָתְךָ אֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב נִרְדַּם וְרֶכֶב וְסוּס: אַתָּה נוֹרָא אַתָּה וּמִי־יַעֲמֹד לְפָנֶיךָ מֵאָז אַפֶּךָ: מִשָּׁמַיִם הִשְׁמַעְתָּ דִּין אֶרֶץ יָרְאָה וְשָׁקְטָה:	Despoiled lie the stouthearted; they have sunk into sleep, and none of the warriors can lift their hands. At your rebuke, God of Jacob, both chariot and horse lay stunned. You—you are awesome! Who can stand before you once your anger is roused? From heaven you made your judgment heard; the earth feared and was still
Ps 76:10	בְּקוּם־לַמִּשְׁפָּט אֱלֹהִים לְהוֹשִׁיעַ כָּל־עַנְוֵי־אֶרֶץ סֶלָה: כִּי־חֲמַת אָדָם תּוֹדֶךָ שְׁאֵרִית חֲמֹת תַּחְגֹּר: נִדְּרוּ וְשַׁלְּמוּ לַיהוָה אֱלֹהֵיכֶם כָּל־סְבִיבָיו יוֹבִילוּ שַׁי לַמּוֹרָא: יִבְצֹר רוּחַ נְגִידִים נוֹרָא לְמַלְכֵי־אָרֶץ:	when God rose up to judgment, to save all the humble of the earth. Selah For even human wrath will praise you; with what remains of wrath you gird yourself. Make vows and fulfill them to the LORD your God; let all who are around him bring gifts to the one who is to be feared. He cuts down the spirit of princes; he is awesome to the kings of the earth.[6]

PSALM 77: I WILL REMEMBER YOUR WONDERS OF OLD

A troubled sufferer recalls God's mighty deeds at the sea.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 77:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־יְדוּתוּן לְאָסָף מִזְמוֹר: קוֹלִי אֶל־אֱלֹהִים וְאֶצְעָקָה קוֹלִי אֶל־אֱלֹהִים וְהַאֲזִין אֵלָי: בְּיוֹם צָרָתִי אֲדֹנָי דָּרָשְׁתִּי יָדִי לַיְלָה נִגְּרָה וְלֹא תָפוּג מֵאֲנָה הִנָּחֵם נַפְשִׁי:	For the leader. According to Jeduthun. Of Asaph. A psalm. My voice goes up to God, and I cry out; my voice goes up to God, and he will listen to me. In the day of my trouble I seek the Lord; at night my hand is stretched out without growing weary; I refuse to be comforted.
Ps 77:4	אֶזְכְּרָה אֱלֹהִים וְאֶהֱמָיָה אָשִׂיחָה וְתִתְעַטֵּף רוּחִי סֶלָה: אָחַזְתָּ שְׁמֻרוֹת עֵינָי נְפָעַמְתִּי וְלֹא אֲדַבֵּר: חִשַּׁבְתִּי יָמִים מִקֶּדֶם שְׁנוֹת עוֹלָמִים: אֶזְכְּרָה נְגִינָתִי בַלָּיְלָה עִם־לְבָבִי אָשִׂיחָה וַיְחַפֵּשׂ רוּחִי:	I remember God, and I moan; I muse, and my spirit grows faint. Selah You hold my eyelids open; I am so troubled I cannot speak. I think of days long past, the years of ages gone. I remember my song in the night; I muse in my heart, and my spirit searches:
Ps 77:8	הַלְעוֹלָמִים יִזְנַח אֲדֹנָי וְלֹא־יֹסִיף לִרְצוֹת עוֹד: הֶאָפֵס לָנֶצַח חַסְדּוֹ גָּמַר אֹמֶר לְדֹר וָדֹר:	"Will the Lord reject forever and never again show favor? Has his steadfast love ceased forever?

5 Salem: a short, poetic name for Jerusalem.
6 The Hebrew of 76:11 is obscure.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	הֲשָׁכַח חַנּוֹת אֵל אִם־קָפַץ בְּאַף רַחֲמָיו סֶלָה׃ וָאֹמַר חַלּוֹתִי הִיא שְׁנוֹת יְמִין עֶלְיוֹן׃	Has his promise come to an end for all generations? Has God forgotten to be gracious? Has he in anger shut up his compassion?" Selah Then I said, "This is my wound: that the right hand of the Most High has changed."[7]
Ps 77:12	אֶזְכּוֹר מַעַלְלֵי־יָהּ כִּי־אֶזְכְּרָה מִקֶּדֶם פִּלְאֶךָ׃ וְהָגִיתִי בְכָל־פָּעֳלֶךָ וּבַעֲלִילוֹתֶיךָ אָשִׂיחָה׃ אֱלֹהִים בַּקֹּדֶשׁ דַּרְכֶּךָ מִי־אֵל גָּדוֹל כֵּאלֹהִים׃ אַתָּה הָאֵל עֹשֵׂה פֶלֶא הוֹדַעְתָּ בָעַמִּים עֻזֶּךָ׃	I will remember the deeds of the LORD; yes, I will remember your wonders of old. I will ponder all your work and muse on your deeds. God, your way is in holiness; what god is great like God? You are the God who works wonders; you have made your strength known among the peoples.
Ps 77:16	גָּאַלְתָּ בִזְרוֹעַ עַמֶּךָ בְּנֵי־יַעֲקֹב וְיוֹסֵף סֶלָה׃ רָאוּךָ מַיִם אֱלֹהִים רָאוּךָ מַיִם יָחִילוּ אַף יִרְגְּזוּ תְהֹמוֹת׃ זָרְמוּ מַיִם עָבוֹת קוֹל נָתְנוּ שְׁחָקִים אַף־חֲצָצֶיךָ יִתְהַלָּכוּ׃	With your arm you redeemed your people, the children of Jacob and Joseph. Selah The waters saw you, God, the waters saw you and writhed; the very depths trembled. The clouds poured down water; the skies thundered; your arrows flashed back and forth.
Ps 77:19	קוֹל רַעַמְךָ בַּגַּלְגַּל הֵאִירוּ בְרָקִים תֵּבֵל רָגְזָה וַתִּרְעַשׁ הָאָרֶץ׃ בַּיָּם דַּרְכֶּךָ וּשְׁבִילְךָ בְּמַיִם רַבִּים וְעִקְּבוֹתֶיךָ לֹא נֹדָעוּ׃ נָחִיתָ כַצֹּאן עַמֶּךָ בְּיַד־מֹשֶׁה וְאַהֲרֹן׃	The sound of your thunder was in the whirlwind; lightning lit up the world; the earth trembled and shook. Your way went through the sea, your path through the mighty waters, yet your footprints were not seen. You led your people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

PSALM 78: I WILL OPEN MY MOUTH IN A PARABLE

Israel's history from Egypt to David, retold as a lesson in faithlessness and grace.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 78:1	מַשְׂכִּיל לְאָסָף הַאֲזִינָה עַמִּי תּוֹרָתִי הַטּוּ אָזְנְכֶם לְאִמְרֵי־פִי׃ אֶפְתְּחָה בְמָשָׁל פִּי אַבִּיעָה חִידוֹת מִנִּי־קֶדֶם׃ אֲשֶׁר שָׁמַעְנוּ וַנֵּדָעֵם וַאֲבוֹתֵינוּ סִפְּרוּ־לָנוּ׃ לֹא נְכַחֵד מִבְּנֵיהֶם לְדוֹר אַחֲרוֹן מְסַפְּרִים תְּהִלּוֹת יְהוָה וְעֻזּוֹ וְנִפְלְאוֹתָיו אֲשֶׁר עָשָׂה׃	A maskil. Of Asaph. Listen, my people, to my teaching; turn your ears to the words of my mouth. I will open my mouth in a parable; I will pour out riddles from of old, things we have heard and known, that our ancestors have told us. We will not hide them from their children; we will

7 The meaning of 77:11 is uncertain; the last line may also mean "the years of the right hand of the Most High."

HEBREW		ENGLISH
		tell the next generation the praises of the LORD, his might, and the wonders he has done.
Ps 78:5	וַיָּקֶם עֵדוּת בְּיַעֲקֹב וְתוֹרָה שָׂם בְּיִשְׂרָאֵל אֲשֶׁר צִוָּה אֶת־אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְהוֹדִיעָם לִבְנֵיהֶם: לְמַעַן יֵדְעוּ דּוֹר אַחֲרוֹן בָּנִים יִוָּלֵדוּ יָקֻמוּ וִיסַפְּרוּ לִבְנֵיהֶם:	He established a decree in Jacob and set a teaching in Israel, which he commanded our ancestors to make known to their children, so that the next generation might know them, children yet to be born, and they in turn would rise and tell their own children,
Ps 78:7	וְיָשִׂימוּ בֵאלֹהִים כִּסְלָם וְלֹא יִשְׁכְּחוּ מַעַלְלֵי־אֵל וּמִצְוֹתָיו יִנְצֹרוּ: וְלֹא יִהְיוּ כַּאֲבוֹתָם דּוֹר סוֹרֵר וּמֹרֶה דּוֹר לֹא־הֵכִין לִבּוֹ וְלֹא־נֶאֱמְנָה אֶת־אֵל רוּחוֹ: בְּנֵי־אֶפְרַיִם נוֹשְׁקֵי רוֹמֵי־קָשֶׁת הָפְכוּ בְּיוֹם קְרָב:	so that they would put their confidence in God and not forget the deeds of God, but keep his commandments, and not be like their ancestors, a stubborn and rebellious generation, a generation whose heart was not steadfast, whose spirit was not faithful to God. The Ephraimites, armed archers shooting the bow, turned back on the day of battle.
Ps 78:10	לֹא שָׁמְרוּ בְּרִית אֱלֹהִים וּבְתוֹרָתוֹ מֵאָנוּ לָלֶכֶת: וַיִּשְׁכְּחוּ עֲלִילוֹתָיו וְנִפְלְאוֹתָיו אֲשֶׁר הֶרְאָם: נֶגֶד אֲבוֹתָם עָשָׂה פֶלֶא בְּאֶרֶץ מִצְרַיִם שְׂדֵה־צֹעַן: בָּקַע יָם וַיַּעֲבִירֵם וַיַּצֶּב־מַיִם כְּמוֹ־נֵד:	They did not keep God's covenant and refused to walk in his teaching. They forgot his deeds and the wonders he had shown them. Before their ancestors he worked wonders in the land of Egypt, the fields of Zoan. He split the sea and brought them through, and made the waters stand up like a heap.[8]
Ps 78:14	וַיַּנְחֵם בֶּעָנָן יוֹמָם וְכָל־הַלַּיְלָה בְּאוֹר אֵשׁ: יְבַקַּע צֻרִים בַּמִּדְבָּר וַיַּשְׁקְ כִּתְהֹמוֹת רַבָּה: וַיּוֹצֵא נוֹזְלִים מִסָּלַע וַיּוֹרֶד כַּנְּהָרוֹת מָיִם: וַיּוֹסִיפוּ עוֹד לַחֲטֹא־לוֹ לַמְרוֹת עֶלְיוֹן בַּצִּיָּה:	He led them with the cloud by day and all night with the light of fire. He split rocks in the wilderness and gave them drink as abundant as the deep. He brought streams out of the rock and made water flow down like rivers. Yet they kept on sinning against him, rebelling against the Most High in the desert.
Ps 78:18	וַיְנַסּוּ־אֵל בִּלְבָבָם לִשְׁאַל־אֹכֶל לְנַפְשָׁם: וַיְדַבְּרוּ בֵאלֹהִים אָמְרוּ הֲיוּכַל אֵל לַעֲרֹךְ שֻׁלְחָן בַּמִּדְבָּר: הֵן הִכָּה־צוּר וַיָּזוּבוּ מַיִם וּנְחָלִים יִשְׁטְפוּ הֲגַם־לֶחֶם יוּכַל תֵּת אִם־יָכִין שְׁאֵר לְעַמּוֹ:	They tested God in their hearts by demanding food for their craving. They spoke against God; they said, "Can God spread a table in the wilderness? True, he struck the rock and water gushed out and streams overflowed, but can he also give bread, or provide meat for his people?"
Ps 78:21	לָכֵן שָׁמַע יְהוָה וַיִּתְעַבָּר וְאֵשׁ נִשְּׂקָה בְיַעֲקֹב וְגַם־אַף עָלָה בְיִשְׂרָאֵל:	So when the LORD heard, he was furious; fire was kindled against Jacob,

8 Zoan: a city in the eastern Nile Delta, known to the Greeks as Tanis.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	כִּי לֹא הֶאֱמִינוּ בֵּאלֹהִים וְלֹא בָטְחוּ בִּישׁוּעָתוֹ׃ וַיְצַו שְׁחָקִים מִמָּעַל וְדַלְתֵי שָׁמַיִם פָּתָח׃	and anger rose against Israel, because they did not believe in God or trust in his saving help. Yet he commanded the skies above and opened the doors of heaven.
Ps 78:24	וַיַּמְטֵר עֲלֵיהֶם מָן לֶאֱכֹל וּדְגַן־שָׁמַיִם נָתַן לָמוֹ׃ לֶחֶם אַבִּירִים אָכַל אִישׁ צֵידָה שָׁלַח לָהֶם לָשֹׂבַע׃ יַסַּע קָדִים בַּשָּׁמָיִם וַיְנַהֵג בְּעָזּוֹ תֵּימָן׃	He rained down manna on them to eat and gave them the grain of heaven. Each one ate the bread of the mighty; he sent them provisions in plenty. He set the east wind blowing in the heavens and drove the south wind by his power.[9]
Ps 78:27	וַיַּמְטֵר עֲלֵיהֶם כֶּעָפָר שְׁאֵר וּכְחוֹל יַמִּים עוֹף כָּנָף׃ וַיַּפֵּל בְּקֶרֶב מַחֲנֵהוּ סָבִיב לְמִשְׁכְּנֹתָיו׃ וַיֹּאכְלוּ וַיִּשְׂבְּעוּ מְאֹד וְתַאֲוָתָם יָבָא לָהֶם׃ לֹא־זָרוּ מִתַּאֲוָתָם עוֹד אָכְלָם בְּפִיהֶם׃	He rained meat on them like dust, winged birds like the sand of the seas. He let them fall in the midst of their camp, all around their dwellings. They ate and were well filled, for he gave them what they craved. But before they had turned from their craving, while the food was still in their mouths,
Ps 78:31	וְאַף אֱלֹהִים עָלָה בָהֶם וַיַּהֲרֹג בְּמִשְׁמַנֵּיהֶם וּבַחוּרֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל הִכְרִיעַ׃ בְּכָל־זֹאת חָטְאוּ־עוֹד וְלֹא־הֶאֱמִינוּ בְּנִפְלְאוֹתָיו׃ וַיְכַל־בַּהֶבֶל יְמֵיהֶם וּשְׁנוֹתָם בַּבֶּהָלָה׃ אִם־הָרָגָם וּדְרָשׁוּהוּ וְשָׁבוּ וְשִׁחֲרוּ־אֵל׃	the anger of God rose against them; he killed the sturdiest of them and struck down the young men of Israel. In spite of all this they still sinned and did not believe in his wonders. So he made their days vanish like a breath and their years in sudden terror. Whenever he killed them, they sought him; they turned back and searched eagerly for God.
Ps 78:35	וַיִּזְכְּרוּ כִּי־אֱלֹהִים צוּרָם וְאֵל עֶלְיוֹן גֹּאֲלָם׃ וַיְפַתּוּהוּ בְּפִיהֶם וּבִלְשׁוֹנָם יְכַזְּבוּ־לוֹ׃ וְלִבָּם לֹא־נָכוֹן עִמּוֹ וְלֹא נֶאֶמְנוּ בִּבְרִיתוֹ׃ וְהוּא רַחוּם יְכַפֵּר עָוֹן וְלֹא־יַשְׁחִית וְהִרְבָּה לְהָשִׁיב אַפּוֹ וְלֹא־יָעִיר כָּל־חֲמָתוֹ׃	They remembered that God was their rock, God Most High their redeemer. But they flattered him with their mouths and lied to him with their tongues. Their hearts were not steadfast toward him; they were not faithful to his covenant. Yet he, being compassionate, forgave their guilt and did not destroy them; often he held back his anger and did not stir up all his wrath.
Ps 78:39	וַיִּזְכֹּר כִּי־בָשָׂר הֵמָּה רוּחַ הוֹלֵךְ וְלֹא יָשׁוּב׃ כַּמָּה יַמְרוּהוּ בַמִּדְבָּר יַעֲצִיבוּהוּ בִּישִׁימוֹן׃ וַיָּשׁוּבוּ וַיְנַסּוּ אֵל וּקְדוֹשׁ יִשְׂרָאֵל הִתְוּוּ׃ לֹא־זָכְרוּ אֶת־יָדוֹ יוֹם אֲשֶׁר־פָּדָם מִנִּי־צָר׃	He remembered that they were only flesh, a breath that passes and does not return. How often they rebelled against him in the wilderness and grieved him in the wasteland! Again and again they tested God and provoked the Holy One of Israel.

9 “The mighty” is often understood as the angels.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
		They did not remember his hand, the day he ransomed them from the foe,
Ps 78:43	אֲשֶׁר־שָׂם בְּמִצְרַיִם אֹתוֹתָיו וּמוֹפְתָיו בִּשְׂדֵה־צֹעַן׃ וַיַּהֲפֹךְ לְדָם יְאֹרֵיהֶם וְנֹזְלֵיהֶם בַּל־יִשְׁתְּיוּן׃ יְשַׁלַּח בָּהֶם עָרֹב וַיֹּאכְלֵם וּצְפַרְדֵּעַ וַתַּשְׁחִיתֵם׃ וַיִּתֵּן לֶחָסִיל יְבוּלָם וִיגִיעָם לָאַרְבֶּה׃ יַהֲרֹג בַּבָּרָד גַּפְנָם וְשִׁקְמוֹתָם בַּחֲנָמַל׃	when he set his signs in Egypt and his marvels in the fields of Zoan. He turned their rivers to blood, so that they could not drink from their streams. He sent swarms of flies among them, which devoured them, and frogs, which ruined them. He gave their crops to the caterpillar and the fruit of their labor to the locust. He killed their vines with hail and their sycamore-figs with frost.
Ps 78:48	וַיַּסְגֵּר לַבָּרָד בְּעִירָם וּמִקְנֵיהֶם לָרְשָׁפִים׃ יְשַׁלַּח־בָּם חֲרוֹן אַפּוֹ עֶבְרָה וְזַעַם וְצָרָה מִשְׁלַחַת מַלְאֲכֵי רָעִים׃ יְפַלֵּס נָתִיב לְאַפּוֹ לֹא־חָשַׂךְ מִמָּוֶת נַפְשָׁם וְחַיָּתָם לַדֶּבֶר הִסְגִּיר׃	He handed over their cattle to the hail and their herds to bolts of fire. He let loose on them his burning anger, fury, indignation and distress, a band of angels of disaster. He cleared a path for his anger; he did not spare their lives from death, but handed their lives over to the plague.
Ps 78:51	וַיַּךְ כָּל־בְּכוֹר בְּמִצְרָיִם רֵאשִׁית אוֹנִים בְּאָהֳלֵי־חָם׃ וַיַּסַּע כַּצֹּאן עַמּוֹ וַיְנַהֲגֵם כַּעֵדֶר בַּמִּדְבָּר׃ וַיַּנְחֵם לָבֶטַח וְלֹא פָחָדוּ וְאֶת־אוֹיְבֵיהֶם כִּסָּה הַיָּם׃ וַיְבִיאֵם אֶל־גְּבוּל קָדְשׁוֹ הַר־זֶה קָנְתָה יְמִינוֹ׃	He struck down every firstborn in Egypt, the first fruits of their strength in the tents of Ham.[10] Then he led out his people like sheep and guided them like a flock in the wilderness. He led them safely, and they were not afraid, but the sea covered their enemies. He brought them to his holy territory, to this mountain that his right hand had acquired.
Ps 78:55	וַיְגָרֶשׁ מִפְּנֵיהֶם גּוֹיִם וַיַּפִּילֵם בְּחֶבֶל נַחֲלָה וַיַּשְׁכֵּן בְּאָהֳלֵיהֶם שִׁבְטֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל׃ וַיְנַסּוּ וַיַּמְרוּ אֶת־אֱלֹהִים עֶלְיוֹן וְעֵדוֹתָיו לֹא שָׁמָרוּ׃ וַיִּסֹּגוּ וַיִּבְגְּדוּ כַּאֲבוֹתָם נֶהְפְּכוּ כְּקֶשֶׁת רְמִיָּה׃	He drove out nations before them and allotted their land as an inheritance by measuring line, and settled the tribes of Israel in their tents. Yet they tested and rebelled against God Most High and did not keep his decrees. They turned away and were faithless like their ancestors; they twisted like a treacherous bow.
Ps 78:58	וַיַּכְעִיסוּהוּ בְּבָמוֹתָם וּבִפְסִילֵיהֶם יַקְנִיאוּהוּ׃ שָׁמַע אֱלֹהִים וַיִּתְעַבָּר וַיִּמְאַס מְאֹד בְּיִשְׂרָאֵל׃ וַיִּטֹּשׁ מִשְׁכַּן שִׁלוֹ אֹהֶל שָׁכַן בָּאָדָם׃	They provoked him with their high places and stirred his jealousy with their idols. God heard and was furious, and he utterly rejected Israel. He abandoned the dwelling at Shiloh, the tent where he had dwelt among humankind.

10 Ham: Noah's son, regarded as the ancestor of Egypt (Gen 10:6); here a poetic name for Egypt.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	וַיִּתֵּן לַשֶּׁבִי עֻזּוֹ וְתִפְאַרְתּוֹ בְּיַד־צָר׃	He gave his strength into captivity, his splendor into the hand of the foe.[11]
Ps 78:62	וַיַּסְגֵּר לַחֶרֶב עַמּוֹ וּבְנַחֲלָתוֹ הִתְעַבָּר׃ בַּחוּרָיו אָכְלָה־אֵשׁ וּבְתוּלֹתָיו לֹא הוּלָלוּ׃ כֹּהֲנָיו בַּחֶרֶב נָפָלוּ וְאַלְמְנֹתָיו לֹא תִבְכֶּינָה׃ וַיִּקַץ כְּיָשֵׁן אֲדֹנָי כְּגִבּוֹר מְתָרוֹנֵן מִיָּיִן׃	He handed his people over to the sword and was furious with his own inheritance. Fire devoured their young men, and their young women had no wedding songs. Their priests fell by the sword, and their widows could not weep. Then the Lord awoke as from sleep, like a warrior shouting from wine.
Ps 78:66	וַיַּךְ־צָרָיו אָחוֹר חֶרְפַּת עוֹלָם נָתַן לָמוֹ׃ וַיִּמְאַס בְּאֹהֶל יוֹסֵף וּבְשֵׁבֶט אֶפְרַיִם לֹא בָחָר׃ וַיִּבְחַר אֶת־שֵׁבֶט יְהוּדָה אֶת־הַר צִיּוֹן אֲשֶׁר אָהֵב׃ וַיִּבֶן כְּמוֹ־רָמִים מִקְדָּשׁוֹ כְּאֶרֶץ יְסָדָהּ לְעוֹלָם׃	He beat his foes back and put them to everlasting shame. He rejected the tent of Joseph and did not choose the tribe of Ephraim. But he chose the tribe of Judah, Mount Zion, which he loves. He built his sanctuary like the high heavens, like the earth, which he founded forever.
Ps 78:70	וַיִּבְחַר בְּדָוִד עַבְדּוֹ וַיִּקָּחֵהוּ מִמִּכְלְאֹת צֹאן׃ מֵאַחַר עֲלוֹת הֱבִיאוֹ לִרְעוֹת בְּיַעֲקֹב עַמּוֹ וּבְיִשְׂרָאֵל נַחֲלָתוֹ׃ וַיִּרְעֵם כְּתֹם לְבָבוֹ וּבִתְבוּנוֹת כַּפָּיו יַנְחֵם׃	He chose David his servant and took him from the sheepfolds. From following the nursing ewes he brought him to shepherd Jacob his people, Israel his inheritance. And he shepherded them with integrity of heart and guided them with skillful hands.

PSALM 79: THE NATIONS HAVE COME INTO YOUR INHERITANCE

A lament over Jerusalem in ruins and its unburied dead.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 79:1	מִזְמוֹר לְאָסָף אֱלֹהִים בָּאוּ גוֹיִם בְּנַחֲלָתֶךָ טִמְּאוּ אֶת־הֵיכַל קָדְשֶׁךָ שָׂמוּ אֶת־יְרוּשָׁלַם לְעִיִּים׃ נָתְנוּ אֶת־נִבְלַת עֲבָדֶיךָ מַאֲכָל לְעוֹף הַשָּׁמַיִם בְּשַׂר חֲסִידֶיךָ לְחַיְתוֹ־אָרֶץ׃	A psalm. Of Asaph. God, the nations have come into your inheritance; they have defiled your holy temple; they have turned Jerusalem into heaps of rubble. They have given the corpses of your servants as food to the birds of the sky, the flesh of your faithful ones to the wild animals of the earth.
Ps 79:3	שָׁפְכוּ דָמָם כַּמַּיִם סְבִיבוֹת יְרוּשָׁלִָם וְאֵין קוֹבֵר׃ הָיינוּ חֶרְפָּה לִשְׁכֵנֵינוּ לַעַג וָקֶלֶס לִסְבִיבוֹתֵינוּ׃ עַד־מָה יְהוָה תֶּאֱנַף לָנֶצַח תִּבְעַר כְּמוֹ־אֵשׁ קִנְאָתֶךָ׃	They have poured out their blood like water all around Jerusalem, and there is no one to bury them. We have become a taunt to our neighbors, mocked and derided by those around us. How long, LORD? Will you be angry forever? Will your jealousy burn like fire?

11 Shiloh: an early sanctuary north of Jerusalem; “his strength” and “his splendor” probably refer to the ark, captured by the Philistines (1 Sam 4).

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 79:6	שְׁפֹךְ חֲמָתְךָ אֶל־הַגּוֹיִם אֲשֶׁר לֹא־יְדָעוּךָ וְעַל מַמְלָכוֹת אֲשֶׁר בְּשִׁמְךָ לֹא קָרָאוּ׃ כִּי אָכַל אֶת־יַעֲקֹב וְאֶת־נָוֵהוּ הֵשַׁמּוּ׃ אַל־תִּזְכָּר־לָנוּ עֲוֹנֹת רִאשֹׁנִים מַהֵר יְקַדְּמוּנוּ רַחֲמֶיךָ כִּי דַלּוֹנוּ מְאֹד׃	Pour out your wrath on the nations that do not know you, and on the kingdoms that do not call on your name. For they have devoured Jacob and laid waste his pasture. Do not hold against us the guilt of former generations; let your compassion come quickly to meet us, for we are brought very low.
Ps 79:9	עָזְרֵנוּ אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁעֵנוּ עַל־דְּבַר כְּבוֹד־שְׁמֶךָ וְהַצִּילֵנוּ וְכַפֵּר עַל־חַטֹּאתֵינוּ לְמַעַן שְׁמֶךָ׃ לָמָּה יֹאמְרוּ הַגּוֹיִם אַיֵּה אֱלֹהֵיהֶם יִוָּדַע בַּגּוֹיִם לְעֵינֵינוּ נִקְמַת דַּם־עֲבָדֶיךָ הַשָּׁפוּךְ׃	Help us, God of our salvation, for the glory of your name; rescue us and forgive our sins for your name's sake. Why should the nations say, "Where is their God?" Let it be known among the nations, before our eyes, that you avenge the spilled blood of your servants.
Ps 79:11	תָּבוֹא לְפָנֶיךָ אֶנְקַת אָסִיר כְּגֹדֶל זְרוֹעֲךָ הוֹתֵר בְּנֵי תְמוּתָה׃ וְהָשֵׁב לִשְׁכֵנֵינוּ שִׁבְעָתַיִם אֶל־חֵיקָם חֶרְפָּתָם אֲשֶׁר חֵרְפוּךָ אֲדֹנָי׃ וַאֲנַחְנוּ עַמְּךָ וְצֹאן מַרְעִיתֶךָ נוֹדֶה לְךָ לְעוֹלָם לְדֹר וָדֹר נְסַפֵּר תְּהִלָּתֶךָ׃	Let the groaning of the prisoner come before you; by the greatness of your arm preserve those doomed to die. Pay back into the laps of our neighbors sevenfold the taunts with which they have taunted you, Lord. Then we, your people, the sheep of your pasture, will give you thanks forever; from generation to generation we will recount your praise.

PSALM 80: SHEPHERD OF ISRAEL, LISTEN

A plea to restore the vine God brought out of Egypt.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 80:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ אֶל־שֹׁשַׁנִּים עֵדוּת לְאָסָף מִזְמוֹר׃ רֹעֵה יִשְׂרָאֵל הַאֲזִינָה נֹהֵג כַּצֹּאן יוֹסֵף יֹשֵׁב הַכְּרוּבִים הוֹפִיעָה׃ לִפְנֵי אֶפְרַיִם וּבִנְיָמִן וּמְנַשֶּׁה עוֹרְרָה אֶת־גְּבוּרָתֶךָ וּלְכָה לִישֵׁעָתָה לָּנוּ׃	For the leader. According to "Lilies." A testimony. Of Asaph. A psalm. Shepherd of Israel, listen, you who lead Joseph like a flock; you who are enthroned on the cherubim, shine forth! Before Ephraim, Benjamin and Manasseh stir up your might, and come to save us.[12]
Ps 80:4	אֱלֹהִים הֲשִׁיבֵנוּ וְהָאֵר פָּנֶיךָ וְנִוָּשֵׁעָה׃ יְהוָה אֱלֹהִים צְבָאוֹת עַד־מָתַי עָשַׁנְתָּ בִּתְפִלַּת עַמֶּךָ׃	God, restore us; make your face shine, and we will be saved. LORD God of hosts, how long will you fume at your people's prayers?

12 Cherubim: winged figures that flanked the ark in the sanctuary, pictured as God's throne.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	הֶאֱכַלְתָּם לֶחֶם דִּמְעָה וַתַּשְׁקֵמוֹ בִּדְמָעוֹת שָׁלִישׁ׃ תְּשִׂימֵנוּ מָדוֹן לִשְׁכֵנֵינוּ וְאֹיְבֵינוּ יִלְעֲגוּ־לָמוֹ׃	You have fed them the bread of tears and made them drink tears in full measure. You make us an object of strife to our neighbors, and our enemies mock us among themselves.
Ps 80:8	אֱלֹהִים צְבָאוֹת הֲשִׁיבֵנוּ וְהָאֵר פָּנֶיךָ וְנִוָּשֵׁעָה׃ גֶּפֶן מִמִּצְרַיִם תַּסִּיעַ תְּגָרֵשׁ גּוֹיִם וַתִּטָּעֶהָ׃ פִּנִּיתָ לְפָנֶיהָ וַתַּשְׁרֵשׁ שָׁרָשֶׁיהָ וַתְּמַלֵּא־אָרֶץ׃ כָּסוּ הָרִים צִלָּהּ וַעֲנָפֶיהָ אַרְזֵי־אֵל׃ תְּשַׁלַּח קְצִירָהּ עַד־יָם וְאֶל־נָהָר יוֹנְקוֹתֶיהָ׃	God of hosts, restore us; make your face shine, and we will be saved. You brought a vine out of Egypt; you drove out nations and planted it. You cleared the ground before it; it took deep root and filled the land. The mountains were covered with its shade, the cedars of God with its branches. It sent out its boughs as far as the sea and its shoots to the River.[13]
Ps 80:13	לָמָּה פָּרַצְתָּ גְדֵרֶיהָ וְאָרוּהָ כָּל־עֹבְרֵי דָרֶךְ׃ יְכַרְסְמֶנָּה חֲזִיר מִיָּעַר וְזִיז שָׂדַי יִרְעֶנָּה׃ אֱלֹהִים צְבָאוֹת שׁוּב־נָא הַבֵּט מִשְּׁחָק מַיִם וּרְאֵה וּפְקֹד גֶּפֶן זֹאת׃ וְכַנָּה אֲשֶׁר־נָטְעָה יְמִינֶךָ וְעַל־בֵּן אִמַּצְתָּה לָּךְ׃	Why have you broken down its walls, so that all who pass by pluck its fruit? The boar from the forest gnaws at it, and the creatures of the field feed on it. God of hosts, turn back, please! Look down from heaven and see; attend to this vine, the stock that your right hand planted, the branch you made strong for yourself.
Ps 80:17	שְׂרֻפָה בָאֵשׁ כְּסוּחָה מִגַּעֲרַת פָּנֶיךָ יֹאבֵדוּ׃ תְּהִי־יָדְךָ עַל־אִישׁ יְמִינֶךָ עַל־בֶּן־אָדָם אִמַּצְתָּ לָּךְ׃ וְלֹא־נָסוֹג מִמֶּךָּ תְּחַיֵּנוּ וּבְשִׁמְךָ נִקְרָא׃ יְהוָה אֱלֹהִים צְבָאוֹת הֲשִׁיבֵנוּ הָאֵר פָּנֶיךָ וְנִוָּשֵׁעָה׃	It is burned with fire, cut down; at the rebuke of your face they perish. Let your hand rest on the man at your right hand, the human being you made strong for yourself. Then we will not turn away from you; give us life, and we will call on your name. LORD God of hosts, restore us; make your face shine, and we will be saved.

PSALM 81: SING ALOUD TO GOD OUR STRENGTH

A festival song in which God speaks: "If only my people would listen to me!"

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 81:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־הַגִּתִּית לְאָסָף׃ הַרְנִינוּ לֵאלֹהִים עוּזֵנוּ הָרִיעוּ לֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב׃ שְׂאוּ־זִמְרָה וּתְנוּ־תֹף כִּנּוֹר נָעִים עִם־נָבֶל׃ תִּקְעוּ בַחֹדֶשׁ שׁוֹפָר בַּכֶּסֶה לְיוֹם חַגֵּנוּ׃	For the leader. On the *Gittith*. Of Asaph. Sing aloud to God our strength; shout for joy to the God of Jacob. Raise a song and sound the drum, the sweet lyre with the harp. Blow the ram's horn at the new moon, at the full moon, on our festival day.
Ps 81:5	כִּי חֹק לְיִשְׂרָאֵל הוּא מִשְׁפָּט לֵאלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב׃ עֵדוּת בִּיהוֹסֵף שָׂמוֹ בְּצֵאתוֹ עַל־אֶרֶץ מִצְרָיִם	For it is a statute for Israel, an ordinance of the God of Jacob. He made it a decree in Joseph when he went out

13 The River: the Euphrates.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	שְׂפַת לֹא־יָדַעְתִּי אֶשְׁמָע:	against the land of Egypt.
	הֲסִירוֹתִי מִסֶּבֶל שִׁכְמוֹ	I heard a voice I did not know:
	כַּפָּיו מִדּוּד תַּעֲבֹרְנָה:	I removed the burden from his shoulder;
		his hands were freed from the basket.
Ps 81:8	בַּצָּרָה קָרָאתָ וָאֲחַלְּצֶךָּ	In distress you called, and I rescued you;
	אֶעֱנְךָ בְּסֵתֶר רַעַם	I answered you from the hiding place of thunder;
	אֶבְחָנְךָ עַל־מֵי מְרִיבָה סֶלָה:	I tested you at the waters of Meribah. Selah
	שְׁמַע עַמִּי וְאָעִידָה בָּךְ	Hear, my people, and I will warn you—
	יִשְׂרָאֵל אִם־תִּשְׁמַע־לִי:	Israel, if only you would listen to me!
	לֹא־יִהְיֶה בְךָ אֵל זָר	There shall be no strange god among you;
	וְלֹא תִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה לְאֵל נֵכָר:	you shall not bow down to a foreign god.[14]
Ps 81:11	אָנֹכִי	I am
	יְהוָה אֱלֹהֶיךָ הַמַּעַלְךָ מֵאֶרֶץ מִצְרָיִם	the LORD your God, who brought you up out of the land of Egypt.
	הַרְחֶב־פִּיךָ וַאֲמַלְאֵהוּ:	Open your mouth wide, and I will fill it.
	וְלֹא־שָׁמַע עַמִּי לְקוֹלִי	But my people did not listen to my voice;
	וְיִשְׂרָאֵל לֹא־אָבָה לִי:	Israel would have none of me.
	וָאֲשַׁלְּחֵהוּ בִּשְׁרִירוּת לִבָּם	So I let them go in the stubbornness of their hearts,
	יֵלְכוּ בְּמוֹעֲצוֹתֵיהֶם:	to follow their own counsels.
	לוּ עַמִּי שֹׁמֵעַ לִי	If only my people would listen to me,
	יִשְׂרָאֵל בִּדְרָכַי יְהַלֵּכוּ:	if Israel would walk in my ways,
Ps 81:15	כִּמְעַט אוֹיְבֵיהֶם אַכְנִיעַ	I would quickly subdue their enemies
	וְעַל צָרֵיהֶם אָשִׁיב יָדִי:	and turn my hand against their foes.
	מְשַׂנְאֵי יְהוָה יְכַחֲשׁוּ־לוֹ	Those who hate the LORD would cringe before him,
	וְיִהִי עִתָּם לְעוֹלָם:	and their doom would last forever.
	וַיַּאֲכִילֵהוּ מֵחֵלֶב חִטָּה	But he would feed them with the finest wheat,
	וּמִצּוּר דְּבַשׁ אַשְׂבִּיעֶךָ:	and with honey from the rock I would satisfy you.

PSALM 82: GOD TAKES HIS STAND IN THE COUNCIL OF GOD

God judges the gods for failing to give justice to the weak.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 82:1	מִזְמוֹר לְאָסָף	A psalm. Of Asaph.
	אֱלֹהִים נִצָּב בַּעֲדַת־אֵל	God takes his stand in the council of God;
	בְּקֶרֶב אֱלֹהִים יִשְׁפֹּט:	in the midst of the gods he gives judgment:
	עַד־מָתַי תִּשְׁפְּטוּ־עָוֶל	"How long will you judge unjustly
	וּפְנֵי רְשָׁעִים תִּשְׂאוּ־סֶלָה:	and show favor to the wicked? Selah
	שִׁפְטוּ־דַל וְיָתוֹם	Give justice to the weak and the orphan;
	עָנִי וָרָשׁ הַצְדִּיקוּ:	uphold the right of the poor and destitute.
	פַּלְּטוּ־דַל וְאֶבְיוֹן	Rescue the weak and the needy;
	מִיַּד רְשָׁעִים הַצִּילוּ:	deliver them from the hand of the wicked."[15]
Ps 82:5	לֹא יָדְעוּ וְלֹא יָבִינוּ בַּחֲשֵׁכָה יִתְהַלָּכוּ	They do not know, they do not understand; they walk about in darkness;
	יִמּוֹטוּ כָּל־מוֹסְדֵי אָרֶץ:	

14 Meribah ("Quarreling"): the place where Israel challenged God over water (Exod 17:1–7; Num 20:1–13).
15 The council of God: the assembly of divine beings around God, an image shared with other ancient Near Eastern texts; "gods" translates *elohim*.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	אֲנִי־אָמַרְתִּי אֱלֹהִים אַתֶּם	all the foundations of the earth are shaken.
	וּבְנֵי עֶלְיוֹן כֻּלְּכֶם:	“I said, ‘You are gods,
	אָכֵן כְּאָדָם תְּמוּתוּן	children of the Most High, all of you.’
	וּכְאַחַד הַשָּׂרִים תִּפֹּלוּ:	Yet you will die like mortals
	קוּמָה אֱלֹהִים שָׁפְטָה הָאָרֶץ	and fall like any prince.”
	כִּי־אַתָּה תִנְחַל בְּכָל־הַגּוֹיִם:	Rise up, God, judge the earth,
		for you hold all the nations as your inheritance.

PSALM 83: GOD, DO NOT KEEP SILENT

A plea against a league of nations conspiring to wipe out Israel.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 83:1	שִׁיר מִזְמוֹר לְאָסָף:	A song. A psalm. Of Asaph.
	אֱלֹהִים אַל־דֳּמִי־לָךְ	God, do not keep silent;
	אַל־תֶּחֱרַשׁ וְאַל־תִּשְׁקֹט אֵל:	do not hold your peace or be still, God.
	כִּי־הִנֵּה אוֹיְבֶיךָ יֶהֱמָיוּן	For look, your enemies are in uproar;
	וּמְשַׂנְאֶיךָ נָשְׂאוּ רֹאשׁ:	those who hate you have raised their heads.
	עַל־עַמְּךָ יַעֲרִימוּ סוֹד	Against your people they lay crafty plans;
	וְיִתְיָעֲצוּ עַל־צְפוּנֶיךָ:	they conspire against those you treasure.
Ps 83:5	אָמְרוּ לְכוּ וְנַכְחִידֵם מִגּוֹי	They say, “Come, let us wipe them out as a nation,
	וְלֹא־יִזָּכֵר שֵׁם־יִשְׂרָאֵל עוֹד:	so that the name of Israel will be remembered no more.”
	כִּי נוֹעֲצוּ לֵב יַחְדָּו	With one heart they plot together;
	עָלֶיךָ בְּרִית יִכְרֹתוּ:	against you they make a covenant—
	אָהֳלֵי אֱדוֹם וְיִשְׁמְעֵאלִים	the tents of Edom and the Ishmaelites,
	מוֹאָב וְהַגְרִים:	Moab and the Hagrites,
Ps 83:8	גְּבָל וְעַמּוֹן וַעֲמָלֵק	Gebal and Ammon and Amalek,
	פְּלֶשֶׁת עִם־יֹשְׁבֵי צוֹר:	Philistia with the inhabitants of Tyre.
	גַּם־אַשּׁוּר נִלְוָה עִמָּם	Assyria too has joined them;
	הָיוּ זְרוֹעַ לִבְנֵי־לוֹט סֶלָה:	they have become the strong arm of the children of Lot. Selah
	עֲשֵׂה־לָהֶם כְּמִדְיָן	Do to them as you did to Midian,
	כְּסִיסְרָא כְיָבִין בְּנַחַל קִישׁוֹן:	as to Sisera and Jabin at the river Kishon,
	נִשְׁמְדוּ בְעֵין־דֹּאר	who were destroyed at En-dor
	הָיוּ דֹמֶן לָאֲדָמָה:	and became dung for the ground.[16]
Ps 83:12	שִׁיתֵמוֹ נְדִיבֵמוֹ כְּעֹרֵב וְכִזְאֵב	Make their nobles like Oreb and Zeeb,
	וּכְזֶבַח וּכְצַלְמֻנָּע כָּל־נְסִיכֵמוֹ:	all their princes like Zebah and Zalmunna,
	אֲשֶׁר אָמְרוּ נִירָשָׁה לָּנוּ	who said, “Let us take possession for ourselves
	אֵת נְאוֹת אֱלֹהִים:	of the pastures of God.”
	אֱלֹהַי שִׁיתֵמוֹ כַגַּלְגַּל	My God, make them like tumbleweed,
	כְּקַשׁ לִפְנֵי־רוּחַ:	like chaff before the wind.
	כְּאֵשׁ תִּבְעַר־יָעַר	As fire burns a forest,
	וּכְלֶהָבָה תְּלַהֵט הָרִים:	as a flame sets the mountains ablaze,
Ps 83:16	כֵּן תִּרְדְּפֵם בְּסַעֲרָךְ	so pursue them with your tempest
	וּבְסוּפָתְךָ תְבַהֲלֵם:	and terrify them with your storm.
	מַלֵּא פְנֵיהֶם קָלוֹן	Fill their faces with disgrace,

16 The children of Lot are Moab and Ammon (Gen 19:36–38); the victories recalled here and in the next verses are told in Judges 4–8.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	וִיבַקְשׁוּ שְׁמֶךָ יְהוָה׃ יֵבֹשׁוּ וְיִבָּהֲלוּ עֲדֵי־עַד וְיַחְפְּרוּ וְיֹאבֵדוּ׃ וְיֵדְעוּ כִּי־אַתָּה שִׁמְךָ יְהוָה לְבַדֶּךָ עֶלְיוֹן עַל־כָּל־הָאָרֶץ׃	so that they seek your name, LORD. Let them be shamed and terrified forever; let them be disgraced and perish. Let them know that you alone, whose name is the LORD, are the Most High over all the earth.

PSALM 84: HOW LOVELY ARE YOUR DWELLINGS

A pilgrim's longing for the temple: one day in its courts is better than a thousand.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 84:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־הַגִּתִּית לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח מִזְמוֹר׃ מַה־יְּדִידוֹת מִשְׁכְּנוֹתֶיךָ יְהוָה צְבָאוֹת׃ נִכְסְפָה וְגַם־כָּלְתָה נַפְשִׁי לְחַצְרוֹת יְהוָה לִבִּי וּבְשָׂרִי יְרַנְּנוּ אֶל אֵל־חָי׃ גַּם־צִפּוֹר מָצְאָה בַיִת וּדְרוֹר קֵן לָהּ אֲשֶׁר־שָׁתָה אֶפְרֹחֶיהָ אֶת־מִזְבְּחוֹתֶיךָ יְהוָה צְבָאוֹת מַלְכִּי וֵאלֹהָי׃	For the leader. On the *Gittith*. Of the Korahites. A psalm. How lovely are your dwellings, LORD of hosts! My soul longs, even faints, for the courts of the LORD; my heart and my flesh sing for joy to the living God. Even the sparrow has found a home, and the swallow a nest for herself where she may lay her young— your altars, LORD of hosts, my King and my God.
Ps 84:5	אַשְׁרֵי יוֹשְׁבֵי בֵיתֶךָ עוֹד יְהַלְלוּךָ סֶלָה׃ אַשְׁרֵי אָדָם עוֹז־לוֹ בָךְ מְסִלּוֹת בִּלְבָבָם׃ עֹבְרֵי בְעֶמֶק הַבָּכָא מַעְיָן יְשִׁיתוּהוּ גַּם־בְּרָכוֹת יַעְטֶה מוֹרֶה׃ יֵלְכוּ מֵחַיִל אֶל־חָיִל יֵרָאֶה אֶל־אֱלֹהִים בְּצִיּוֹן׃	Happy are those who live in your house; they are always praising you. Selah Happy are those whose strength is in you, whose hearts are set on the highways. As they pass through the Valley of Baca, they make it a place of springs; the early rain also covers it with pools. They go from strength to strength; each one appears before God in Zion.[17]
Ps 84:9	יְהוָה אֱלֹהִים צְבָאוֹת שִׁמְעָה תְפִלָּתִי הַאֲזִינָה אֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב סֶלָה׃ מָגִנֵּנוּ רְאֵה אֱלֹהִים וְהַבֵּט פְּנֵי מְשִׁיחֶךָ׃ כִּי טוֹב־יוֹם בַּחֲצֵרֶיךָ מֵאָלָף בָּחַרְתִּי הִסְתּוֹפֵף בְּבֵית אֱלֹהָי מִדּוּר בְּאָהֳלֵי־רֶשַׁע׃	LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, God of Jacob. Selah Look upon our shield, God; regard the face of your anointed. For one day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere; I would rather stand at the threshold of the house of my God than live in the tents of wickedness.
Ps 84:12	כִּי שֶׁמֶשׁ וּמָגֵן יְהוָה אֱלֹהִים חֵן וְכָבוֹד יִתֵּן יְהוָה לֹא יִמְנַע־טוֹב לַהֹלְכִים בְּתָמִים׃ יְהוָה צְבָאוֹת אַשְׁרֵי אָדָם בֹּטֵחַ בָּךְ׃	For the LORD God is a sun and a shield; the LORD gives grace and glory; he does not withhold good from those who walk with integrity.

17 Baca may mean "balsam trees" or "weeping"; the place is unknown. The Hebrew word for "pools" also means "blessings."

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		LORD of hosts, happy is the one who trusts in you.

PSALM 85: STEADFAST LOVE AND FAITHFULNESS HAVE MET

A prayer for restoration, answered with a promise of peace.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 85:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח מִזְמוֹר׃ רָצִיתָ יְהוָה אַרְצֶךָ שַׁבְתָּ שְׁבִית יַעֲקֹב׃ נָשָׂאתָ עֲוֹן עַמֶּךָ כִּסִּיתָ כָל־חַטָּאתָם סֶלָה׃ אָסַפְתָּ כָל־עֶבְרָתֶךָ הֱשֵׁיבוֹתָ מֵחֲרוֹן אַפֶּךָ׃ שׁוּבֵנוּ אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁעֵנוּ וְהָפֵר כַּעַסְךָ עִמָּנוּ׃	For the leader. Of the Korahites. A psalm. LORD, you were favorable to your land; you restored the fortunes of Jacob. You forgave the guilt of your people; you covered all their sin. Selah You withdrew all your fury; you turned from your burning anger. Restore us, God of our salvation, and put an end to your displeasure with us.
Ps 85:6	הַלְעוֹלָם תֶּאֱנַף־בָּנוּ תִּמְשֹׁךְ אַפְּךָ לְדֹר וָדֹר׃ הֲלֹא־אַתָּה תָּשׁוּב תְּחַיֵּנוּ וְעַמְּךָ יִשְׂמְחוּ־בָךְ׃ הַרְאֵנוּ יְהוָה חַסְדֶּךָ וְיֶשְׁעֲךָ תִּתֶּן־לָנוּ׃ אֶשְׁמְעָה מַה־יְדַבֵּר הָאֵל יְהוָה כִּי יְדַבֵּר שָׁלוֹם אֶל־עַמּוֹ וְאֶל־חֲסִידָיו וְאַל־יָשׁוּבוּ לְכִסְלָה׃	Will you be angry with us forever? Will you prolong your anger to all generations? Will you not give us life again, so that your people may rejoice in you? Show us your steadfast love, LORD, and grant us your salvation. Let me hear what God the LORD will speak, for he will speak peace to his people, to his faithful ones— but let them not turn back to folly.
Ps 85:10	אַךְ קָרוֹב לִירֵאָיו יִשְׁעוֹ לִשְׁכֹּן כָּבוֹד בְּאַרְצֵנוּ׃ חֶסֶד־וֶאֱמֶת נִפְגָּשׁוּ צֶדֶק וְשָׁלוֹם נָשָׁקוּ׃ אֱמֶת מֵאֶרֶץ תִּצְמָח וְצֶדֶק מִשָּׁמַיִם נִשְׁקָף׃ גַּם־יְהוָה יִתֵּן הַטּוּב וְאַרְצֵנוּ תִּתֵּן יְבוּלָהּ׃ צֶדֶק לְפָנָיו יְהַלֵּךְ וְיָשֵׂם לְדֶרֶךְ פְּעָמָיו׃	Surely his salvation is near to those who fear him, so that glory may dwell in our land. Steadfast love and faithfulness have met; righteousness and peace have kissed. Faithfulness springs up from the earth, and righteousness looks down from heaven. The LORD will give what is good, and our land will yield its harvest. Righteousness will go before him and make a path for his steps.

PSALM 86: TURN YOUR EAR, LORD, AND ANSWER ME

A prayer of the poor and needy to the gracious and compassionate God.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 86:1	תְּפִלָּה לְדָוִד הַטֵּה־יְהוָה אָזְנְךָ עֲנֵנִי כִּי־עָנִי וְאֶבְיוֹן אָנִי׃ שָׁמְרָה נַפְשִׁי כִּי־חָסִיד אָנִי הוֹשַׁע עַבְדְּךָ אַתָּה אֱלֹהַי הַבּוֹטֵחַ אֵלֶיךָ׃	A prayer. Of David. Turn your ear, LORD, and answer me, for I am poor and needy. Guard my life, for I am faithful; save your servant—you are my God— who trusts in you.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	חָנֵּנִי אֲדֹנָי כִּי אֵלֶיךָ אֶקְרָא כָּל־הַיּוֹם:	Be gracious to me, Lord, for I cry to you all day long.
Ps 86:4	שַׂמַּח נֶפֶשׁ עַבְדֶּךָ כִּי אֵלֶיךָ אֲדֹנָי נַפְשִׁי אֶשָּׂא: כִּי־אַתָּה אֲדֹנָי טוֹב וְסַלָּח וְרַב־חֶסֶד לְכָל־קֹרְאֶיךָ: הַאֲזִינָה יְהוָה תְּפִלָּתִי וְהַקְשִׁיבָה בְּקוֹל תַּחֲנוּנוֹתָי: בְּיוֹם צָרָתִי אֶקְרָאֶךָּ כִּי תַעֲנֵנִי: אֵין־כָּמוֹךָ בָאֱלֹהִים אֲדֹנָי וְאֵין כְּמַעֲשֶׂיךָ:	Gladden the soul of your servant, for to you, Lord, I lift up my soul. For you, Lord, are good and forgiving, abounding in steadfast love to all who call on you. Give ear, LORD, to my prayer; listen to the sound of my pleading. In the day of my trouble I call on you, for you will answer me. There is none like you among the gods, Lord, and there are no deeds like yours.
Ps 86:9	כָּל־גּוֹיִם אֲשֶׁר עָשִׂיתָ יָבוֹאוּ וְיִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לְפָנֶיךָ אֲדֹנָי וְיכַבְּדוּ לִשְׁמֶךָ: כִּי־גָדוֹל אַתָּה וְעֹשֵׂה נִפְלָאוֹת אַתָּה אֱלֹהִים לְבַדֶּךָ: הוֹרֵנִי יְהוָה דַּרְכֶּךָ אֲהַלֵּךְ בַּאֲמִתֶּךָ יַחֵד לְבָבִי לְיִרְאָה שְׁמֶךָ:	All the nations you have made will come and bow down before you, Lord, and they will glorify your name. For you are great and do wonders; you alone are God. Teach me your way, LORD, that I may walk in your truth; give me an undivided heart to fear your name.
Ps 86:12	אוֹדְךָ אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהַי בְּכָל־לְבָבִי וַאֲכַבְּדָה שִׁמְךָ לְעוֹלָם: כִּי־חַסְדְּךָ גָּדוֹל עָלָי וְהִצַּלְתָּ נַפְשִׁי מִשְּׁאוֹל תַּחְתִּיָּה: אֱלֹהִים זֵדִים קָמוּ־עָלָי וַעֲדַת עָרִיצִים בִּקְשׁוּ נַפְשִׁי וְלֹא שָׂמוּךָ לְנֶגְדָּם:	I will thank you, Lord my God, with all my heart, and I will glorify your name forever. For great is your steadfast love toward me; you have rescued my life from the depths of Sheol. God, the arrogant have risen against me; a band of ruthless people seeks my life, and they do not set you before them.
Ps 86:15	וְאַתָּה אֲדֹנָי אֵל־רַחוּם וְחַנּוּן אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וְרַב־חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת: פְּנֵה אֵלַי וְחָנֵּנִי תְּנָה־עֻזְּךָ לְעַבְדֶּךָ וְהוֹשִׁיעָה לְבֶן־אֲמָתֶךָ: עֲשֵׂה־עִמִּי אוֹת לְטוֹבָה וְיִרְאוּ שֹׂנְאַי וְיֵבֹשׁוּ כִּי־אַתָּה יְהוָה עֲזַרְתַּנִי וְנִחַמְתָּנִי:	But you, Lord, are a God compassionate and gracious, slow to anger, abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness. Turn to me and be gracious to me; give your strength to your servant, and save the son of your servant girl. Show me a sign of your goodness, so that those who hate me may see it and be ashamed, because you, LORD, have helped me and comforted me.

PSALM 87: GLORIOUS THINGS ARE SPOKEN OF YOU

Zion is the birthplace of peoples from all nations.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 87:1	לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח מִזְמוֹר שִׁיר יְסוּדָתוֹ בְּהַרְרֵי־קֹדֶשׁ: אֹהֵב יְהוָה שַׁעֲרֵי צִיּוֹן מִכֹּל מִשְׁכְּנוֹת יַעֲקֹב:	Of the Korahites. A psalm. A song. His foundation is on the holy mountains. The LORD loves the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	נִכְבָּדוֹת מְדֻבָּר בָּךְ׃ עִיר הָאֱלֹהִים סֶלָה׃ אַזְכִּיר רַהַב וּבָבֶל לְיֹדְעָי הִנֵּה פְלֶשֶׁת וְצוֹר עִם־כּוּשׁ זֶה יֻלַּד־שָׁם׃	Glorious things are spoken of you, city of God. Selah I will mention Rahab and Babylon among those who know me; look—Philistia and Tyre, with Cush: “This one was born there.”[18]
Ps 87:5	וּלְצִיּוֹן יֵאָמַר אִישׁ וְאִישׁ יֻלַּד־בָּהּ וְהוּא יְכוֹנְנֶהָ עֶלְיוֹן׃ יְהוָה יִסְפֹּר בִּכְתוֹב עַמִּים זֶה יֻלַּד־שָׁם סֶלָה׃ וְשָׁרִים כְּחֹלְלִים כָּל־מַעְיָנַי בָּךְ׃	And of Zion it will be said, “This one and that one were born in her,” and the Most High himself will establish her. The LORD will record as he registers the peoples, “This one was born there.” Selah Singers and dancers alike will say, “All my springs are in you.”

PSALM 88: DARKNESS IS MY ONLY COMPANION

The darkest lament in the Psalter, ending without consolation.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 88:1	שִׁיר מִזְמוֹר לִבְנֵי קֹרַח לַמְנַצֵּחַ עַל־מָחֲלַת לְעַנּוֹת מַשְׂכִּיל לְהֵימָן הָאֶזְרָחִי׃ יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְשׁוּעָתִי יוֹם־צָעַקְתִּי בַלַּיְלָה נֶגְדֶּךָ׃ תָּבוֹא לְפָנֶיךָ תְּפִלָּתִי הַטֵּה־אָזְנְךָ לְרִנָּתִי׃ כִּי־שָׂבְעָה בְרָעוֹת נַפְשִׁי וְחַיַּי לִשְׁאוֹל הִגִּיעוּ׃	A song. A psalm. Of the Korahites. For the leader. On *mahalath le-annoth*. A maskil. Of Heman the Ezrahite. LORD, God of my salvation, by day I cry out; at night I am before you. Let my prayer come before you; turn your ear to my cry. For my whole being is sated with troubles, and my life has reached Sheol.[19]
Ps 88:5	נֶחְשַׁבְתִּי עִם־יוֹרְדֵי בוֹר הָיִיתִי כְּגֶבֶר אֵין־אֱיָל׃ בַּמֵּתִים חָפְשִׁי כְּמוֹ חֲלָלִים שֹׁכְבֵי קֶבֶר אֲשֶׁר לֹא זְכַרְתָּם עוֹד וְהֵמָּה מִיָּדְךָ נִגְזָרוּ׃ שַׁתַּנִי בְּבוֹר תַּחְתִּיּוֹת בְּמַחֲשַׁכִּים בִּמְצֹלוֹת׃ עָלַי סָמְכָה חֲמָתֶךָ וְכָל־מִשְׁבָּרֶיךָ עִנִּיתָ סֶלָה׃	I am counted among those who go down to the Pit; I am like a man without strength, set loose among the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, whom you remember no more, for they are cut off from your hand. You have put me in the lowest Pit, in dark places, in the depths. Your wrath lies heavy on me, and you overwhelm me with all your waves. Selah
Ps 88:9	הִרְחַקְתָּ מְיֻדָּעַי מִמֶּנִּי שַׂתַּנִי תוֹעֵבוֹת לָמוֹ כָּלֹא וְלֹא אֵצֵא׃ עֵינִי דָאֲבָה מִנִּי עֹנִי קְרָאתִיךָ יְהוָה בְּכָל־יוֹם שִׁטַּחְתִּי אֵלֶיךָ כַפָּי׃	You have taken my friends far from me; you have made me loathsome to them. I am shut in and cannot get out; my eye grows dim with affliction. I call on you, LORD, every day; I spread out my hands to you.

18 Rahab: here a poetic name for Egypt; Cush is the land south of Egypt (Nubia).
19 *Mahalath le-annoth* is probably a tune or performance instruction; its meaning is uncertain. Heman the Ezrahite is named among famous sages in 1 Kgs 5:11.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	הֲלַמֵּתִים תַּעֲשֶׂה־פֶּלֶא אִם־רְפָאִים יָקוּמוּ יוֹדוּךָ סֶלָה׃	Do you work wonders for the dead? Do the shades rise up to praise you? Selah[20]
Ps 88:12	הֲיְסֻפַּר בַּקֶּבֶר חַסְדֶּךָ אֱמוּנָתְךָ בָּאֲבַדּוֹן׃ הֲיִוָּדַע בַּחשֶׁךְ פִּלְאֶךָ וְצִדְקָתְךָ בְּאֶרֶץ נְשִׁיָּה׃ וַאֲנִי אֵלֶיךָ יְהוָה שִׁוַּעְתִּי וּבַבֹּקֶר תְּפִלָּתִי תְקַדְּמֶךָּ׃ לָמָה יְהוָה תִּזְנַח נַפְשִׁי תַּסְתִּיר פָּנֶיךָ מִמֶּנִּי׃	Is your steadfast love recounted in the grave, your faithfulness in Abaddon? Are your wonders known in the darkness, or your righteousness in the land of forgetting? But I cry to you, LORD, for help; in the morning my prayer comes to meet you. Why, LORD, do you reject me? Why do you hide your face from me?[21]
Ps 88:16	עָנִי אֲנִי וְגוֵעַ מִנֹּעַר נָשָׂאתִי אֵמֶיךָ אָפוּנָה׃ עָלַי עָבְרוּ חֲרוֹנֶיךָ בִּעוּתֶיךָ צִמְּתוּתָנִי׃ סַבּוּנִי כַמַּיִם כָּל־הַיּוֹם הִקִּיפוּ עָלַי יָחַד׃ הִרְחַקְתָּ מִמֶּנִּי אֹהֵב וְרֵעַ מְיֻדָּעַי מַחְשָׁךְ׃	I have been afflicted and close to death since my youth; I bear your terrors; I am helpless. Your fierce anger has swept over me; your dread assaults have destroyed me. They surround me like water all day long; they close in on me together. You have taken lover and friend far from me; darkness is my only companion.

PSALM 89: I WILL SING OF THE LORD'S STEADFAST LOVE FOREVER

God's covenant with David recalled, and the lament that it seems broken; Book Three closes.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 89:1	מַשְׂכִּיל לְאֵיתָן הָאֶזְרָחִי׃ חַסְדֵי יְהוָה עוֹלָם אָשִׁירָה לְדֹר וָדֹר אוֹדִיעַ אֱמוּנָתְךָ בְּפִי׃ כִּי־אָמַרְתִּי עוֹלָם חֶסֶד יִבָּנֶה שָׁמַיִם תָּכִן אֱמוּנָתְךָ בָהֶם׃ כָּרַתִּי בְרִית לִבְחִירִי נִשְׁבַּעְתִּי לְדָוִד עַבְדִּי׃	A maskil. Of Ethan the Ezrahite. I will sing of the LORD's steadfast love forever; to all generations I will make your faithfulness known with my mouth. For I said, "Steadfast love is built up forever; in the heavens you have established your faithfulness." I have made a covenant with my chosen one; I have sworn to David my servant:[22]
Ps 89:5	עַד־עוֹלָם אָכִין זַרְעֶךָ וּבָנִיתִי לְדֹר־וָדוֹר כִּסְאֶךָ סֶלָה׃ וְיוֹדוּ שָׁמַיִם פִּלְאֶךָ יְהוָה אַף־אֱמוּנָתְךָ בִּקְהַל קְדֹשִׁים׃ כִּי מִי בַשַּׁחַק יַעֲרֹךְ לַיהוָה יִדְמֶה לַיהוָה בִּבְנֵי אֵלִים׃	I will establish your offspring forever and build your throne for all generations. Selah Let the heavens praise your wonders, LORD, your faithfulness in the assembly of the holy ones. For who in the skies can compare with the LORD? Who among the divine beings is like the LORD,
Ps 89:8	אֵל נַעֲרָץ בְּסוֹד־קְדֹשִׁים רַבָּה וְנוֹרָא עַל־כָּל־סְבִיבָיו׃ יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי צְבָאוֹת מִי־כָמוֹךְ חָסִין יָהּ וֶאֱמוּנָתְךָ סְבִיבוֹתֶיךָ׃ אַתָּה מוֹשֵׁל בְּגֵאוּת הַיָּם בְּשׂוֹא גַלָּיו אַתָּה תְשַׁבְּחֵם׃	a God greatly feared in the council of the holy ones, awesome above all who surround him? LORD God of hosts, who is like you? Mighty are you, LORD, and your faithfulness surrounds you.

20 The shades (Hebrew *rephaim*): the dead in Sheol.
21 Abaddon ("Destruction"): a name for the realm of the dead.
22 Ethan the Ezrahite, like Heman (Ps 88:1), is named among famous sages in 1 Kgs 5:11.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		You rule the raging of the sea; when its waves rise, you still them.
Ps 89:11	אַתָּה דִכִּאתָ כֶחָלָל רָהַב בִּזְרוֹעַ עֻזְּךָ פִּזַּרְתָּ אוֹיְבֶיךָ: לְךָ שָׁמַיִם אַף־לְךָ אָרֶץ תֵּבֵל וּמְלֹאָהּ אַתָּה יְסַדְתָּם: צָפוֹן וְיָמִין אַתָּה בְרָאתָם תָּבוֹר וְחֶרְמוֹן בְּשִׁמְךָ יְרַנֵּנוּ:	You crushed Rahab like one who is slain; with your mighty arm you scattered your enemies. The heavens are yours, the earth also is yours; the world and all that fills it—you founded them. North and south—you created them; Tabor and Hermon sing for joy at your name.[23]
Ps 89:14	לְךָ זְרוֹעַ עִם־גְּבוּרָה תָּעֹז יָדְךָ תָּרוּם יְמִינֶךָ: צֶדֶק וּמִשְׁפָּט מְכוֹן כִּסְאֶךָ חֶסֶד וֶאֱמֶת יְקַדְּמוּ פָנֶיךָ: אַשְׁרֵי הָעָם יוֹדְעֵי תְרוּעָה יְהוָה בְּאוֹר־פָּנֶיךָ יְהַלֵּכוּן: בְּשִׁמְךָ יָגִילוּן כָּל־הַיּוֹם וּבְצִדְקָתְךָ יָרוּמוּ:	Yours is an arm with might; your hand is strong, your right hand raised high. Righteousness and justice are the foundation of your throne; steadfast love and faithfulness go before you. Happy are the people who know the festal shout, who walk, LORD, in the light of your face. They rejoice in your name all day long and are lifted up by your righteousness.
Ps 89:18	כִּי־תִפְאֶרֶת עֻזָּמוֹ אָתָּה וּבִרְצֹנְךָ תָּרוּם קַרְנֵנוּ: כִּי לַיהוָה מָגִנֵּנוּ וְלִקְדוֹשׁ יִשְׂרָאֵל מַלְכֵּנוּ: אָז דִּבַּרְתָּ־בְחָזוֹן לַחֲסִידֶיךָ וַתֹּאמֶר שִׁוִּיתִי עֵזֶר עַל־גִּבּוֹר הֲרִימוֹתִי בָחוּר מֵעָם:	For you are the glory of their strength, and by your favor our horn is lifted high. For our shield belongs to the LORD, our king to the Holy One of Israel. Once you spoke in a vision to your faithful ones and said: I have granted help to a warrior; I have raised up one chosen from the people.
Ps 89:21	מָצָאתִי דָוִד עַבְדִּי בְּשֶׁמֶן קָדְשִׁי מְשַׁחְתִּיו: אֲשֶׁר יָדִי תִּכּוֹן עִמּוֹ אַף־זְרוֹעִי תְאַמְּצֶנּוּ: לֹא־יֵשֹׁא אוֹיֵב בּוֹ וּבֶן־עַוְלָה לֹא יְעַנֶּנּוּ: וְכִתּוֹתִי מִפָּנָיו צָרָיו וּמְשַׂנְאָיו אֶגּוֹף:	I have found David my servant; with my holy oil I have anointed him. My hand will stay with him; my arm will make him strong. No enemy will outwit him, no wicked person will oppress him. I will crush his foes before him and strike down those who hate him.
Ps 89:25	וֶאֱמוּנָתִי וְחַסְדִּי עִמּוֹ וּבִשְׁמִי תָּרוּם קַרְנוֹ: וְשַׂמְתִּי בַיָּם יָדוֹ וּבַנְּהָרוֹת יְמִינוֹ: הוּא יִקְרָאֵנִי אָבִי אָתָּה אֵלִי וְצוּר יְשׁוּעָתִי: אַף־אֲנִי בְּכוֹר אֶתְּנֵהוּ עֶלְיוֹן לְמַלְכֵי־אָרֶץ:	My faithfulness and my steadfast love will be with him, and through my name his horn will be lifted high. I will set his hand on the sea, his right hand on the rivers. He will call to me, “You are my father, my God, and the rock of my salvation.” I will make him the firstborn, the highest of the kings of the earth.
Ps 89:29	לְעוֹלָם אֶשְׁמָר־לוֹ חַסְדִּי וּבְרִיתִי נֶאֱמֶנֶת לוֹ: וְשַׂמְתִּי לָעַד זַרְעוֹ וְכִסְאוֹ כִּימֵי שָׁמָיִם:	Forever I will keep my steadfast love for him, and my covenant with him will stand firm. I will establish his offspring forever

23 Rahab: here a mythic sea monster, an image of the chaotic waters (compare 87:4, where the name stands for Egypt). Tabor and Hermon are mountains in the north of the land.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	אִם־יַעֲזְבוּ בָנָיו תּוֹרָתִי וּבְמִשְׁפָּטַי לֹא יֵלֵכוּן: אִם־חֻקֹּתַי יְחַלֵּלוּ וּמִצְוֹתַי לֹא יִשְׁמֹרוּ:	and his throne as long as the heavens endure. If his children forsake my teaching and do not walk in my judgments, if they violate my statutes and do not keep my commandments,
Ps 89:33	וּפָקַדְתִּי בְשֵׁבֶט פִּשְׁעָם וּבִנְגָעִים עֲוֹנָם: וְחַסְדִּי לֹא־אָפִיר מֵעִמּוֹ וְלֹא־אֲשַׁקֶּר בֶּאֱמוּנָתִי: לֹא־אֲחַלֵּל בְּרִיתִי וּמוֹצָא שְׂפָתַי לֹא אֲשַׁנֶּה: אַחַת נִשְׁבַּעְתִּי בְקָדְשִׁי אִם־לְדָוִד אֲכַזֵּב: זַרְעוֹ לְעוֹלָם יִהְיֶה וְכִסְאוֹ כַשֶּׁמֶשׁ נֶגְדִּי:	then I will punish their rebellion with the rod and their guilt with blows. But I will not take my steadfast love from him or be false to my faithfulness. I will not violate my covenant or alter what has gone out from my lips. Once for all I have sworn by my holiness— I will not lie to David: his offspring will endure forever, and his throne will be like the sun before me.
Ps 89:38	כְּיָרֵחַ יִכּוֹן עוֹלָם וְעֵד בַּשַּׁחַק נֶאֱמָן סֶלָה: וְאַתָּה זָנַחְתָּ וַתִּמְאָס הִתְעַבַּרְתָּ עִם־מְשִׁיחֶךָ: נֵאַרְתָּה בְּרִית עַבְדֶּךָ חִלַּלְתָּ לָאָרֶץ נִזְרוֹ: פָּרַצְתָּ כָל־גְּדֵרֹתָיו שַׂמְתָּ מִבְצָרָיו מְחִתָּה:	Like the moon it will be established forever, a faithful witness in the skies. Selah But you have rejected and spurned; you are furious with your anointed. You have renounced the covenant with your servant; you have defiled his crown in the dust. You have broken down all his walls; you have laid his strongholds in ruins.
Ps 89:42	שַׁסֻּהוּ כָּל־עֹבְרֵי דָרֶךְ הָיָה חֶרְפָּה לִשְׁכֵנָיו: הֲרִימוֹתָ יְמִין צָרָיו הִשְׂמַחְתָּ כָּל־אוֹיְבָיו: אַף־תָּשִׁיב צוּר חַרְבּוֹ וְלֹא הֲקִימֹתוֹ בַּמִּלְחָמָה: הִשְׁבַּתָּ מִטְהֳרוֹ וְכִסְאוֹ לָאָרֶץ מִגַּרְתָּה:	All who pass by plunder him; he has become a taunt to his neighbors. You have raised high the right hand of his foes; you have made all his enemies rejoice. You have turned back the edge of his sword and have not upheld him in battle. You have put an end to his splendor and hurled his throne to the ground.
Ps 89:46	הִקְצַרְתָּ יְמֵי עֲלוּמָיו הֶעֱטִיתָ עָלָיו בוּשָׁה סֶלָה: עַד־מָה יְהוָה תִּסָּתֵר לָנֶצַח תִּבְעַר כְּמוֹ־אֵשׁ חֲמָתֶךָ: זְכָר־אֲנִי מֶה־חָלֶד עַל־מַה־שָּׁוְא בָּרָאתָ כָל־בְּנֵי־אָדָם: מִי גֶבֶר יִחְיֶה וְלֹא יִרְאֶה־מָּוֶת יְמַלֵּט נַפְשׁוֹ מִיַּד־שְׁאוֹל סֶלָה:	You have cut short the days of his youth; you have wrapped him in shame. Selah How long, LORD? Will you hide yourself forever? Will your wrath burn like fire? Remember how fleeting my life is— for what emptiness you have created all mortals! Who can live and never see death? Who can rescue his life from the grip of Sheol? Selah
Ps 89:50	אַיֵּה חֲסָדֶיךָ הָרִאשֹׁנִים אֲדֹנָי נִשְׁבַּעְתָּ לְדָוִד בֶּאֱמוּנָתֶךָ: זְכֹר אֲדֹנָי חֶרְפַּת עֲבָדֶיךָ שְׂאֵתִי בְחֵיקִי כָּל־רַבִּים עַמִּים: אֲשֶׁר חֵרְפוּ אוֹיְבֶיךָ יְהוָה אֲשֶׁר חֵרְפוּ עִקְּבוֹת מְשִׁיחֶךָ: בָּרוּךְ יְהוָה לְעוֹלָם אָמֵן וְאָמֵן:	Lord, where are your steadfast loves of old, which you swore to David in your faithfulness? Remember, Lord, how your servants are taunted, how I carry in my bosom the insults of all the many peoples, with which your enemies taunt, LORD, with which they taunt the footsteps of your anoin-

HEBREW	ENGLISH
	ted. Blessed be the LORD forever. Amen and amen.[24]

24 This blessing closes Book Three (Psalms 73–89).

Book Four

Psalms 90–106: opening with the "prayer of Moses," the psalms of God's kingship, and Israel's history retold.

PSALM 90: LORD, YOU HAVE BEEN OUR DWELLING PLACE

"A prayer of Moses" on God's eternity and the brevity of human life.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 90:1	תְּפִלָּה לְמֹשֶׁה אִישׁ־הָאֱלֹהִים אֲדֹנָי מָעוֹן אַתָּה הָיִיתָ לָּנוּ בְּדֹר וָדֹר׃ בְּטֶרֶם הָרִים יֻלָּדוּ וַתְּחוֹלֵל אֶרֶץ וְתֵבֵל וּמֵעוֹלָם עַד־עוֹלָם אַתָּה אֵל׃ תָּשֵׁב אֱנוֹשׁ עַד־דַּכָּא וַתֹּאמֶר שׁוּבוּ בְנֵי־אָדָם׃	A prayer. Of Moses, the man of God. Lord, you have been our dwelling place in every generation. Before the mountains were born, before you brought forth the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God. You turn mortals back to dust, and say, "Turn back, you children of humankind."[1]
Ps 90:4	כִּי אֶלֶף שָׁנִים בְּעֵינֶיךָ כְּיוֹם אֶתְמוֹל כִּי יַעֲבֹר וְאַשְׁמוּרָה בַלָּיְלָה׃ זְרַמְתָּם שֵׁנָה יִהְיוּ בַּבֹּקֶר כֶּחָצִיר יַחֲלֹף׃ בַּבֹּקֶר יָצִיץ וְחָלָף לָעֶרֶב יְמוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ׃ כִּי־כָלִינוּ בְאַפֶּךָ וּבַחֲמָתְךָ נִבְהָלְנוּ׃	For a thousand years in your eyes are like yesterday once it has passed, like a watch in the night. You sweep them away; they are like a sleep; in the morning they are like grass that sprouts anew— in the morning it blossoms and sprouts, by evening it fades and dries up. For we are consumed by your anger, and by your wrath we are terrified.
Ps 90:8	שַׁתָּה עֲוֹנֹתֵינוּ לְנֶגְדֶּךָ עֲלֻמֵנוּ לִמְאוֹר פָּנֶיךָ׃ כִּי כָל־יְמֵינוּ פָּנוּ בְעֶבְרָתֶךָ כִּלִּינוּ שָׁנֵינוּ כְמוֹ־הֶגֶה׃ יְמֵי־שְׁנוֹתֵינוּ בָהֶם שִׁבְעִים שָׁנָה וְאִם בִּגְבוּרֹת שְׁמוֹנִים שָׁנָה וְרָהְבָּם עָמָל וָאָוֶן כִּי־גָז חִישׁ וַנָּעֻפָה׃	You have set our iniquities before you, our secret sins in the light of your face. For all our days ebb away under your fury; we finish our years like a sigh. The days of our years are seventy years, or if we are strong, eighty years; yet their pride is only toil and trouble, for it passes quickly, and we fly away.
Ps 90:11	מִי־יוֹדֵעַ עֹז אַפֶּךָ וּכְיִרְאָתְךָ עֶבְרָתֶךָ׃ לִמְנוֹת יָמֵינוּ כֵּן הוֹדַע וְנָבִא לְבַב חָכְמָה׃ שׁוּבָה יְהוָה עַד־מָתָי וְהִנָּחֵם עַל־עֲבָדֶיךָ׃ שַׂבְּעֵנוּ בַבֹּקֶר חַסְדֶּךָ וּנְרַנְּנָה וְנִשְׂמְחָה בְּכָל־יָמֵינוּ׃	Who knows the power of your anger, your fury, as great as the fear that is your due? So teach us to count our days, that we may gain a heart of wisdom. Turn back, LORD—how long? Have compassion on your servants. Satisfy us in the morning with your steadfast love, so that we may sing for joy and be glad all our days.
Ps 90:15		

1 The Hebrew plays on "turn back": God returns mortals to dust and calls on humans to "return."

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	שַׂמְּחֵנוּ כִּימוֹת עִנִּיתָנוּ שְׁנוֹת רָאִינוּ רָעָה: יֵרָאֶה אֶל־עֲבָדֶיךָ פָּעֳלֶךָ וַהֲדָרְךָ עַל־בְּנֵיהֶם: וִיהִי נֹעַם אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ עָלֵינוּ וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵינוּ כּוֹנְנָה עָלֵינוּ וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵינוּ כּוֹנְנֵהוּ:	Make us glad for as many days as you have afflicted us, as many years as we have seen trouble. Let your work be seen by your servants, and your splendor by their children. Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us; establish the work of our hands for us— yes, establish the work of our hands.

PSALM 91: WHOEVER DWELLS IN THE SHELTER OF THE MOST HIGH

Assurance of protection from terror, plague and every danger.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 91:1	יֹשֵׁב בְּסֵתֶר עֶלְיוֹן בְּצֵל שַׁדַּי יִתְלוֹנָן: אֹמַר לַיהוָה מַחְסִי וּמְצוּדָתִי אֱלֹהַי אֶבְטַח־בּוֹ: כִּי הוּא יַצִּילְךָ מִפַּח יָקוּשׁ מִדֶּבֶר הַוּוֹת: בְּאֶבְרָתוֹ יָסֶךְ לָךְ וְתַחַת־כְּנָפָיו תֶּחְסֶה צִנָּה וְסֹחֵרָה אֱמִתּוֹ:	Whoever dwells in the shelter of the Most High will lodge in the shadow of Shaddai. I say of the LORD, “My refuge and my fortress, my God, in whom I trust.” For he will rescue you from the fowler’s snare, from the deadly plague. With his pinions he will cover you, and under his wings you will find refuge; his faithfulness is a shield and a buckler.
Ps 91:5	לֹא־תִירָא מִפַּחַד לָיְלָה מֵחֵץ יָעוּף יוֹמָם: מִדֶּבֶר בָּאֹפֶל יַהֲלֹךְ מִקֶּטֶב יָשׁוּד צָהֳרָיִם: יִפֹּל מִצִּדְּךָ אֶלֶף וּרְבָבָה מִימִינֶךָ אֵלֶיךָ לֹא יִגָּשׁ: רַק בְּעֵינֶיךָ תַבִּיט וְשִׁלֻּמַת רְשָׁעִים תִּרְאֶה:	You will not fear the terror of the night, the arrow that flies by day, the plague that stalks in the darkness, the destruction that ravages at noon. A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand, but it will not come near you. You will only look on with your eyes and see the payback of the wicked.
Ps 91:9	כִּי־אַתָּה יְהוָה מַחְסִי עֶלְיוֹן שַׂמְתָּ מְעוֹנֶךָ: לֹא־תְאֻנֶּה אֵלֶיךָ רָעָה וְנֶגַע לֹא־יִקְרַב בְּאָהֳלֶךָ: כִּי מַלְאָכָיו יְצַוֶּה־לָּךְ לִשְׁמָרְךָ בְּכָל־דְּרָכֶיךָ: עַל־כַּפַּיִם יִשְׂאוּנְךָ פֶּן־תִּגֹּף בָּאֶבֶן רַגְלֶךָ:	For you, LORD, are my refuge! You have made the Most High your dwelling place; no harm will befall you, no plague come near your tent. For he will command his angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. On their palms they will carry you, so that you do not strike your foot against a stone.
Ps 91:13	עַל־שַׁחַל וָפֶתֶן תִּדְרֹךְ תִּרְמֹס כְּפִיר וְתַנִּין: כִּי בִי חָשַׁק וַאֲפַלְּטֵהוּ אֲשַׂגְּבֵהוּ כִּי־יָדַע שְׁמִי: יִקְרָאֵנִי וְאֶעֱנֵהוּ עִמּוֹ־אָנֹכִי בְצָרָה אֲחַלְּצֵהוּ וַאֲכַבְּדֵהוּ: אֹרֶךְ יָמִים אַשְׂבִּיעֵהוּ וְאַרְאֵהוּ בִּישׁוּעָתִי:	You will tread on the lion and the cobra; you will trample the young lion and the serpent. “Because he clings to me in love, I will rescue him; I will set him on high, because he knows my name. He will call on me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble;

HEBREW		ENGLISH
		I will deliver him and honor him. With long life I will satisfy him and show him my salvation.”

PSALM 92: IT IS GOOD TO GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD

A Sabbath song: the righteous will flourish like the palm tree.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 92:1	מִזְמוֹר שִׁיר לְיוֹם הַשַּׁבָּת: טוֹב לְהֹדוֹת לַיהוָה וּלְזַמֵּר לְשִׁמְךָ עֶלְיוֹן: לְהַגִּיד בַּבֹּקֶר חַסְדֶּךָ וֶאֱמוּנָתְךָ בַלֵּילוֹת: עֲלֵי־עָשׂוֹר וַעֲלֵי־נָבֶל עֲלֵי הִגָּיוֹן בְּכִנּוֹר: כִּי שִׂמַּחְתַּנִי יְהוָה בְּפָעֳלֶךָ בְּמַעֲשֵׂי יָדֶיךָ אֲרַנֵּן:	A psalm. A song for the Sabbath day. It is good to give thanks to the LORD, to sing praise to your name, Most High, to declare your steadfast love in the morning and your faithfulness through the nights, on the ten-stringed instrument and on the harp, to the murmuring music of the lyre. For you have made me glad, LORD, by what you have done; at the works of your hands I sing for joy.
Ps 92:6	מַה־גָּדְלוּ מַעֲשֶׂיךָ יְהוָה מְאֹד עָמְקוּ מַחְשְׁבֹתֶיךָ: אִישׁ־בַּעַר לֹא יֵדָע וּכְסִיל לֹא־יָבִין אֶת־זֹאת: בְּפְרֹחַ רְשָׁעִים כְּמוֹ עֵשֶׂב וַיָּצִיצוּ כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן לְהִשָּׁמְדָם עֲדֵי־עַד: וְאַתָּה מָרוֹם לְעֹלָם יְהוָה:	How great are your works, LORD! How very deep your thoughts! The brutish person does not know, and the fool does not understand this: though the wicked sprout like grass and all evildoers flourish, it is so that they may be destroyed forever. But you are on high forever, LORD.
Ps 92:10	כִּי הִנֵּה אֹיְבֶיךָ יְהוָה כִּי־הִנֵּה אֹיְבֶיךָ יֹאבֵדוּ יִתְפָּרְדוּ כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן: וַתָּרֶם כִּרְאֵים קַרְנִי בַּלֹּתִי בְּשֶׁמֶן רַעֲנָן: וַתַּבֵּט עֵינִי בְּשׁוּרָי בַּקָּמִים עָלַי מְרֵעִים תִּשְׁמַעְנָה אָזְנָי:	For look, your enemies, LORD—for look, your enemies will perish; all evildoers will be scattered. But you have raised my horn like that of the wild ox; I am anointed with fresh oil. My eye has looked on those who lie in wait for me; of the evildoers who rise up against me my ears have heard.
Ps 92:13	צַדִּיק כַּתָּמָר יִפְרָח כְּאֶרֶז בַּלְּבָנוֹן יִשְׂגֶּה: שְׁתוּלִים בְּבֵית יְהוָה בְּחַצְרוֹת אֱלֹהֵינוּ יַפְרִיחוּ: עוֹד יְנוּבוּן בְּשֵׂיבָה דְּשֵׁנִים וְרַעֲנַנִּים יִהְיוּ: לְהַגִּיד כִּי־יָשָׁר יְהוָה צוּרִי וְלֹא־עַוְלָתָה בּוֹ:	The righteous will flourish like the palm tree and grow tall like a cedar in Lebanon. Planted in the house of the LORD, they will flourish in the courts of our God. They will still bear fruit in old age; they will stay full of sap and green, to declare that the LORD is upright; he is my rock, and there is no wrong in him.

PSALM 93: THE LORD REIGNS

The LORD is king, mightier than the roaring floods.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 93:1	יְהוָה מָלָךְ גֵּאוּת לָבֵשׁ לָבֵשׁ יְהוָה עֹז הִתְאַזָּר אַף־תִּכּוֹן תֵּבֵל בַּל־תִּמּוֹט: נָכוֹן כִּסְאֲךָ מֵאָז מֵעוֹלָם אָתָּה: נָשְׂאוּ נְהָרוֹת יְהוָה נָשְׂאוּ נְהָרוֹת קוֹלָם יִשְׂאוּ נְהָרוֹת דָּכְיָם:	The LORD reigns; he is robed in majesty; the LORD is robed, girded with strength. The world is firmly established; it cannot be shaken. Your throne is established from of old; from everlasting you are. The floods have lifted up, LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their pounding.
Ps 93:4	מִקֹּלוֹת מַיִם רַבִּים אַדִּירִים מִשְׁבְּרֵי־יָם אַדִּיר בַּמָּרוֹם יְהוָה: עֵדֹתֶיךָ נֶאֶמְנוּ מְאֹד לְבֵיתְךָ נַאֲוָה־קֹדֶשׁ יְהוָה לְאֹרֶךְ יָמִים:	Mightier than the thunder of many waters, mightier than the breakers of the sea, mighty on high is the LORD. Your decrees are very sure; holiness befits your house, LORD, for length of days.

PSALM 94: GOD OF VENGEANCE, SHINE FORTH

A plea for God to judge the arrogant who oppress the weak.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 94:1	אֵל־נְקָמוֹת יְהוָה אֵל נְקָמוֹת הוֹפִיעַ: הִנָּשֵׂא שֹׁפֵט הָאָרֶץ הָשֵׁב גְּמוּל עַל־גֵּאִים: עַד־מָתַי רְשָׁעִים יְהוָה עַד־מָתַי רְשָׁעִים יַעֲלֹזוּ: יַבִּיעוּ יְדַבְּרוּ עָתָק יִתְאַמְּרוּ כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן:	God of vengeance, LORD, God of vengeance, shine forth! Rise up, judge of the earth; pay back the proud what they deserve. How long shall the wicked, LORD, how long shall the wicked exult? They pour out words, they speak arrogantly; all evildoers boast.
Ps 94:5	עַמְּךָ יְהוָה יְדַכְּאוּ וְנַחֲלָתְךָ יְעַנּוּ: אַלְמָנָה וְגֵר יַהֲרֹגוּ וִיתוֹמִים יְרַצֵּחוּ: וַיֹּאמְרוּ לֹא יִרְאֶה־יָהּ וְלֹא־יָבִין אֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב: בִּינוּ בֹעֲרִים בָּעָם וּכְסִילִים מָתַי תַּשְׂכִּילוּ:	They crush your people, LORD, and afflict your heritage. They kill the widow and the stranger, and murder the orphans. And they say, “The LORD does not see; the God of Jacob does not notice.” Understand, you brutish ones among the people! You fools, when will you grow wise?
Ps 94:9	הֲנֹטַע אֹזֶן הֲלֹא יִשְׁמָע אִם־יֹצֵר עַיִן הֲלֹא יַבִּיט: הֲיֹסֵר גּוֹיִם הֲלֹא יוֹכִיחַ הַמְלַמֵּד אָדָם דָּעַת: יְהוָה יֹדֵעַ מַחְשְׁבוֹת אָדָם כִּי־הֵמָּה הָבֶל:	He who planted the ear, does he not hear? He who formed the eye, does he not see? He who disciplines the nations, does he not rebuke— he who teaches humankind knowledge? The LORD knows human thoughts, that they are but a breath.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	אַשְׁרֵי הַגֶּבֶר אֲשֶׁר־תְּיַסְּרֶנּוּ יָהּ וּמִתּוֹרָתְךָ תְלַמְּדֶנּוּ׃	Happy is the one whom you discipline, LORD, and whom you instruct from your teaching,
Ps 94:13	לְהַשְׁקִיט לוֹ מִימֵי רָע עַד יִכָּרֶה לָרָשָׁע שָׁחַת׃ כִּי לֹא־יִטֹּשׁ יְהוָה עַמּוֹ וְנַחֲלָתוֹ לֹא יַעֲזֹב׃ כִּי־עַד־צֶדֶק יָשׁוּב מִשְׁפָּט וְאַחֲרָיו כָּל־יִשְׁרֵי־לֵב׃ מִי־יָקוּם לִי עִם־מְרֵעִים מִי־יִתְיַצֵּב לִי עִם־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן׃	to give him rest from days of trouble, until a pit is dug for the wicked. For the LORD will not cast off his people; he will not abandon his heritage. For justice will return to righteousness, and all the upright in heart will follow it. Who will rise up for me against the evildoers? Who will take a stand for me against those who do wrong?
Ps 94:17	לוּלֵי יְהוָה עֶזְרָתָה לִּי כִּמְעַט שָׁכְנָה דוּמָה נַפְשִׁי׃ אִם־אָמַרְתִּי מָטָה רַגְלִי חַסְדְּךָ יְהוָה יִסְעָדֵנִי׃ בְּרֹב שַׂרְעַפַּי בְּקִרְבִּי תַּנְחוּמֶיךָ יְשַׁעַשְׁעוּ נַפְשִׁי׃ הַיְחָבְרְךָ כִּסֵּא הַוּוֹת יֹצֵר עָמָל עָלֵי־חֹק׃	If the LORD had not been my help, I would soon have dwelt in the land of silence. When I said, “My foot is slipping,” your steadfast love, LORD, held me up. When my anxious thoughts multiply within me, your consolations bring me delight. Can a throne of destruction be allied with you, one that frames mischief by statute?
Ps 94:21	יָגוֹדּוּ עַל־נֶפֶשׁ צַדִּיק וְדָם נָקִי יַרְשִׁיעוּ׃ וַיְהִי יְהוָה לִי לְמִשְׂגָּב וֵאלֹהַי לְצוּר מַחְסִי׃ וַיָּשֶׁב עֲלֵיהֶם אֶת־אוֹנָם וּבְרָעָתָם יַצְמִיתֵם יַצְמִיתֵם יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ׃	They band together against the life of the righteous and condemn innocent blood. But the LORD has become my stronghold, and my God the rock of my refuge. He will turn their own iniquity back on them and wipe them out for their wickedness; the LORD our God will wipe them out.

PSALM 95: COME, LET US SING FOR JOY TO THE LORD

A call to worship and a warning not to harden hearts as in the wilderness.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 95:1	לְכוּ נְרַנְּנָה לַיהוָה נָרִיעָה לְצוּר יִשְׁעֵנוּ׃ נְקַדְּמָה פָנָיו בְּתוֹדָה בִּזְמִרוֹת נָרִיעַ לוֹ׃ כִּי אֵל גָּדוֹל יְהוָה וּמֶלֶךְ גָּדוֹל עַל־כָּל־אֱלֹהִים׃ אֲשֶׁר בְּיָדוֹ מֶחְקְרֵי־אָרֶץ וְתוֹעֲפוֹת הָרִים לוֹ׃	Come, let us sing for joy to the LORD; let us shout aloud to the rock of our salvation. Let us come before his face with thanksgiving; let us shout to him with songs. For the LORD is a great God, and a great King above all gods. In his hand are the depths of the earth, and the peaks of the mountains are his.
Ps 95:5	אֲשֶׁר־לוֹ הַיָּם וְהוּא עָשָׂהוּ וְיַבֶּשֶׁת יָדָיו יָצָרוּ׃ בֹּאוּ נִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה וְנִכְרָעָה נִבְרְכָה לִפְנֵי־יְהוָה עֹשֵׂנוּ׃ כִּי הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ וַאֲנַחְנוּ עַם מַרְעִיתוֹ וְצֹאן יָדוֹ הַיּוֹם אִם־בְּקֹלוֹ תִשְׁמָעוּ׃	The sea is his, for he made it, and his hands formed the dry land. Come, let us bow down and bend low; let us kneel before the LORD our maker. For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture and the flock of his hand. Today, if only you would listen to his voice!
Ps 95:8		

HEBREW	ENGLISH
אַל־תַּקְשׁוּ לְבַבְכֶם כִּמְרִיבָה כְּיוֹם מַסָּה בַּמִּדְבָּר׃ אֲשֶׁר נִסּוּנִי אֲבוֹתֵיכֶם בְּחָנוּנִי גַּם־רָאוּ פָּעֳלִי׃ אַרְבָּעִים שָׁנָה אָקוּט בְּדוֹר וָאֹמַר עַם תֹּעֵי לֵבָב הֵם וְהֵם לֹא־יָדְעוּ דְרָכָי׃ אֲשֶׁר־נִשְׁבַּעְתִּי בְאַפִּי אִם־יְבֹאוּן אֶל־מְנוּחָתִי׃	Do not harden your hearts as at Meribah, as on the day at Massah in the wilderness, when your ancestors tested me; they put me to the proof, though they had seen my work. For forty years I loathed that generation, and I said, “They are a people whose hearts go astray, and they do not know my ways.” So I swore in my anger, “They shall not enter my rest.”[2]

PSALM 96: SING TO THE LORD A NEW SONG

All the earth and its trees are called to rejoice, for the LORD comes to judge.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 96:1	שִׁירוּ לַיהוָה שִׁיר חָדָשׁ שִׁירוּ לַיהוָה כָּל־הָאָרֶץ׃ שִׁירוּ לַיהוָה בָּרֲכוּ שְׁמוֹ בַּשְּׂרוּ מִיּוֹם־לְיוֹם יְשׁוּעָתוֹ׃ סַפְּרוּ בַגּוֹיִם כְּבוֹדוֹ בְּכָל־הָעַמִּים נִפְלְאוֹתָיו׃ כִּי גָדוֹל יְהוָה וּמְהֻלָּל מְאֹד נוֹרָא הוּא עַל־כָּל־אֱלֹהִים׃	Sing to the LORD a new song; sing to the LORD, all the earth. Sing to the LORD, bless his name; proclaim his salvation from day to day. Tell of his glory among the nations, his wonders among all the peoples. For great is the LORD and greatly to be praised; he is to be feared above all gods.
Ps 96:5	כִּי כָּל־אֱלֹהֵי הָעַמִּים אֱלִילִים וַיהוָה שָׁמַיִם עָשָׂה׃ הוֹד־וְהָדָר לְפָנָיו עֹז וְתִפְאֶרֶת בְּמִקְדָּשׁוֹ׃ הָבוּ לַיהוָה מִשְׁפְּחוֹת עַמִּים הָבוּ לַיהוָה כָּבוֹד וָעֹז׃	For all the gods of the peoples are idols, but the LORD made the heavens. Splendor and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary. Ascribe to the LORD, families of the peoples, ascribe to the LORD glory and strength.[3]
Ps 96:8	הָבוּ לַיהוָה כְּבוֹד שְׁמוֹ שְׂאוּ־מִנְחָה וּבֹאוּ לְחַצְרוֹתָיו׃ הִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לַיהוָה בְּהַדְרַת־קֹדֶשׁ חִילוּ מִפָּנָיו כָּל־הָאָרֶץ׃ אִמְרוּ בַגּוֹיִם יְהוָה מָלָךְ אַף־תִּכּוֹן תֵּבֵל בַּל־תִּמּוֹט יָדִין עַמִּים בְּמֵישָׁרִים׃	Ascribe to the LORD the glory of his name; bring an offering and come into his courts. Bow down to the LORD in holy splendor; tremble before him, all the earth. Say among the nations, “The LORD reigns! The world is firmly established; it cannot be shaken; he will judge the peoples with equity.”
Ps 96:11	יִשְׂמְחוּ הַשָּׁמַיִם וְתָגֵל הָאָרֶץ יִרְעַם הַיָּם וּמְלֹאוֹ׃ יַעֲלֹז שָׂדַי וְכָל־אֲשֶׁר־בּוֹ אָז יְרַנְּנוּ כָּל־עֲצֵי־יָעַר׃ לִפְנֵי יְהוָה כִּי בָא כִּי בָא לִשְׁפֹּט הָאָרֶץ יִשְׁפֹּט־תֵּבֵל בְּצֶדֶק וְעַמִּים בֶּאֱמוּנָתוֹ׃	Let the heavens be glad and the earth rejoice; let the sea roar, and all that fills it. Let the field exult, and everything in it; then all the trees of the forest will sing for joy before the LORD, for he is coming, for he is coming to judge the earth. He will judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with his faithfulness.

2 Massah (“testing”) is the place also called Meribah (Exod 17:1–7; see 81:8).
3 The Hebrew plays on *elohim*, “gods,” and *elilim*, “idols,” literally “worthless things.”

PSALM 97: THE LORD REIGNS! LET THE EARTH REJOICE

The LORD appears in cloud and fire; idols are put to shame.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 97:1	יְהוָה מָלָךְ תָּגֵל הָאָרֶץ יִשְׂמְחוּ אִיִּים רַבִּים: עָנָן וַעֲרָפֶל סְבִיבָיו צֶדֶק וּמִשְׁפָּט מְכוֹן כִּסְאוֹ: אֵשׁ לְפָנָיו תֵּלֵךְ וּתְלַהֵט סָבִיב צָרָיו:	The LORD reigns! Let the earth rejoice; let the many coastlands be glad. Clouds and thick darkness surround him; righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne. Fire goes before him and burns up his foes on every side.
Ps 97:4	הֵאִירוּ בְרָקָיו תֵּבֵל רָאֲתָה וַתָּחֵל הָאָרֶץ: הָרִים כַּדּוֹנַג נָמַסּוּ מִלִּפְנֵי יְהוָה מִלִּפְנֵי אֲדוֹן כָּל־הָאָרֶץ: הִגִּידוּ הַשָּׁמַיִם צִדְקוֹ וְרָאוּ כָל־הָעַמִּים כְּבוֹדוֹ:	His lightnings light up the world; the earth sees and trembles. The mountains melt like wax before the LORD, before the Lord of all the earth. The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the peoples see his glory.
Ps 97:7	יֵבֹשׁוּ כָּל־עֹבְדֵי פֶסֶל הַמִּתְהַלְלִים בָּאֱלִילִים הִשְׁתַּחֲווּ־לוֹ כָּל־אֱלֹהִים: שָׁמְעָה וַתִּשְׂמַח צִיּוֹן וַתָּגֵלְנָה בְּנוֹת יְהוּדָה לְמַעַן מִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ יְהוָה: כִּי־אַתָּה יְהוָה עֶלְיוֹן עַל־כָּל־הָאָרֶץ מְאֹד נַעֲלֵיתָ עַל־כָּל־אֱלֹהִים:	Let all who serve images be put to shame, who boast in idols; bow down to him, all you gods! Zion hears and is glad, and the daughters of Judah rejoice because of your judgments, LORD. For you, LORD, are Most High over all the earth; you are exalted far above all gods.
Ps 97:10	אֹהֲבֵי יְהוָה שִׂנְאוּ רָע שֹׁמֵר נַפְשׁוֹת חֲסִידָיו מִיַּד רְשָׁעִים יַצִּילֵם: אוֹר זָרַע לַצַּדִּיק וּלְיִשְׁרֵי־לֵב שִׂמְחָה: שִׂמְחוּ צַדִּיקִים בַּיהוָה וְהוֹדוּ לְזֵכֶר קָדְשׁוֹ:	You who love the LORD, hate evil! He guards the lives of his faithful ones; he rescues them from the hand of the wicked. Light is sown for the righteous, and joy for the upright in heart. Rejoice in the LORD, you righteous, and give thanks to his holy name.

PSALM 98: LET THE RIVERS CLAP THEIR HANDS

Sea, rivers and mountains welcome the LORD as he comes to judge the earth.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 98:1	מִזְמוֹר שִׁירוּ לַיהוָה שִׁיר חָדָשׁ כִּי־נִפְלָאוֹת עָשָׂה הוֹשִׁיעָה־לּוֹ יְמִינוֹ וּזְרוֹעַ קָדְשׁוֹ: הוֹדִיעַ יְהוָה יְשׁוּעָתוֹ לְעֵינֵי הַגּוֹיִם גִּלָּה צִדְקָתוֹ:	A psalm. Sing to the LORD a new song, for he has done wonders; his right hand and his holy arm have won him victory. The LORD has made known his salvation; before the eyes of the nations he has revealed his righteousness.
Ps 98:3	זָכַר חַסְדּוֹ וֶאֱמוּנָתוֹ לְבֵית יִשְׂרָאֵל רָאוּ כָל־אַפְסֵי־אָרֶץ אֵת יְשׁוּעַת אֱלֹהֵינוּ: הָרִיעוּ לַיהוָה כָּל־הָאָרֶץ	He has remembered his steadfast love and his faithfulness to the house of Israel; all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	פִּצְחוּ וְרַנְּנוּ וְזַמֵּרוּ׃ זַמְּרוּ לַיהוָה בְּכִנּוֹר בְּכִנּוֹר וְקוֹל זִמְרָה׃	Shout to the LORD, all the earth; break out, sing for joy, and make music. Make music to the LORD with the lyre, with the lyre and the sound of song.
Ps 98:6	בַּחֲצֹצְרוֹת וְקוֹל שׁוֹפָר הָרִיעוּ לִפְנֵי הַמֶּלֶךְ יְהוָה׃ יִרְעַם הַיָּם וּמְלֹאוֹ תֵּבֵל וְיֹשְׁבֵי בָהּ׃ נְהָרוֹת יִמְחֲאוּ־כָף יַחַד הָרִים יְרַנֵּנוּ׃ לִפְנֵי־יְהוָה כִּי בָא לִשְׁפֹּט הָאָרֶץ יִשְׁפֹּט־תֵּבֵל בְּצֶדֶק וְעַמִּים בְּמֵישָׁרִים׃	With trumpets and the sound of the ram's horn shout before the King, the LORD. Let the sea roar, and all that fills it, the world and those who live in it. Let the rivers clap their hands; let the mountains sing for joy together before the LORD, for he is coming to judge the earth. He will judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with equity.

PSALM 99: HOLY IS HE!

The LORD is king in Zion, the holy God who answered Moses, Aaron and Samuel.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 99:1	יְהוָה מָלָךְ יִרְגְּזוּ עַמִּים יֹשֵׁב כְּרוּבִים תְּנוּט הָאָרֶץ׃ יְהוָה בְּצִיּוֹן גָּדוֹל וְרָם הוּא עַל־כָּל־הָעַמִּים׃ יוֹדוּ שִׁמְךָ גָּדוֹל וְנוֹרָא קָדוֹשׁ הוּא׃	The LORD reigns; let the peoples tremble! He sits enthroned on the cherubim; let the earth quake! The LORD is great in Zion; he is exalted over all the peoples. Let them praise your name, great and awesome. Holy is he!
Ps 99:4	וְעֹז מֶלֶךְ מִשְׁפָּט אָהֵב אַתָּה כוֹנַנְתָּ מֵישָׁרִים מִשְׁפָּט וּצְדָקָה בְּיַעֲקֹב אַתָּה עָשִׂיתָ׃ רוֹמְמוּ יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְהִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לַהֲדֹם רַגְלָיו קָדוֹשׁ הוּא׃ מֹשֶׁה וְאַהֲרֹן בְּכֹהֲנָיו וּשְׁמוּאֵל בְּקֹרְאֵי שְׁמוֹ קֹרְאִים אֶל־יְהוָה וְהוּא יַעֲנֵם׃	The King in his might loves justice; you have established equity; justice and righteousness in Jacob you have done. Exalt the LORD our God, and bow down at his footstool. Holy is he! Moses and Aaron were among his priests, and Samuel among those who called on his name; they called to the LORD, and he answered them.
Ps 99:7	בְּעַמּוּד עָנָן יְדַבֵּר אֲלֵיהֶם שָׁמְרוּ עֵדֹתָיו וְחֹק נָתַן־לָמוֹ׃ יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ אַתָּה עָנִיתָם אֵל נֹשֵׂא הָיִיתָ לָהֶם וְנֹקֵם עַל־עֲלִילוֹתָם׃ רוֹמְמוּ יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְהִשְׁתַּחֲווּ לְהַר קָדְשׁוֹ כִּי־קָדוֹשׁ יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ׃	In the pillar of cloud he spoke to them; they kept his decrees and the statute he gave them. LORD our God, you answered them; you were a forgiving God to them, but one who avenged their misdeeds. Exalt the LORD our God, and bow down at his holy mountain, for the LORD our God is holy.

PSALM 100: SHOUT TO THE LORD, ALL THE EARTH

A short hymn of thanksgiving: we are his people, the flock of his pasture.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 100:1	מִזְמוֹר לְתוֹדָה הָרִיעוּ לַיהוָה כָּל־הָאָרֶץ׃ עִבְדוּ אֶת־יְהוָה בְּשִׂמְחָה בֹּאוּ לְפָנָיו בִּרְנָנָה׃ דְּעוּ כִּי־יְהוָה הוּא אֱלֹהִים הוּא־עָשָׂנוּ וְלוֹ אֲנַחְנוּ עַמּוֹ וְצֹאן מַרְעִיתוֹ׃	A psalm for thanksgiving. Shout to the LORD, all the earth. Serve the LORD with gladness; come before him with joyful song. Know that the LORD is God. He made us, and we are his, his people and the flock of his pasture.[4]
Ps 100:4	בֹּאוּ שְׁעָרָיו בְּתוֹדָה חֲצֵרֹתָיו בִּתְהִלָּה הוֹדוּ־לוֹ בָּרֲכוּ שְׁמוֹ׃ כִּי־טוֹב יְהוָה לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ וְעַד־דֹּר וָדֹר אֱמוּנָתוֹ׃	Enter his gates with thanksgiving, his courts with praise; give thanks to him, bless his name. For the LORD is good; his steadfast love endures forever, and his faithfulness to all generations.

PSALM 101: OF STEADFAST LOVE AND JUSTICE I WILL SING

The king's pledge to rule with integrity and root out the wicked.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 101:1	לְדָוִד מִזְמוֹר חֶסֶד־וּמִשְׁפָּט אָשִׁירָה לְךָ יְהוָה אֲזַמֵּרָה׃ אַשְׂכִּילָה בְּדֶרֶךְ תָּמִים מָתַי תָּבוֹא אֵלָי אֶתְהַלֵּךְ בְּתָם־לְבָבִי בְּקֶרֶב בֵּיתִי׃ לֹא־אָשִׁית לְנֶגֶד עֵינַי דְּבַר־בְּלִיָּעַל עֲשֹׂה־סֵטִים שָׂנֵאתִי לֹא יִדְבַּק בִּי׃	Of David. A psalm. Of steadfast love and justice I will sing; to you, LORD, I will make music. I will give heed to the way of integrity—when will you come to me? I will walk with integrity of heart within my house. I will not set before my eyes anything base; I hate the deeds of those who turn aside; they will not cling to me.
Ps 101:4	לֵבָב עִקֵּשׁ יָסוּר מִמֶּנִּי רָע לֹא אֵדָע׃ מְלִשְׁנִי בַסֵּתֶר רֵעֵהוּ אוֹתוֹ אַצְמִית גְּבַהּ־עֵינַיִם וּרְחַב לֵבָב אֹתוֹ לֹא אוּכָל׃	A crooked heart shall depart from me; I will have nothing to do with evil. Whoever slanders a neighbor in secret, him I will silence; the one with haughty eyes and an arrogant heart I will not tolerate.
Ps 101:6	עֵינַי בְּנֶאֱמְנֵי־אֶרֶץ לָשֶׁבֶת עִמָּדִי הֹלֵךְ בְּדֶרֶךְ תָּמִים הוּא יְשָׁרְתֵנִי׃ לֹא־יֵשֵׁב בְּקֶרֶב בֵּיתִי עֹשֵׂה רְמִיָּה דֹּבֵר שְׁקָרִים לֹא־יִכּוֹן לְנֶגֶד עֵינָי׃ לַבְּקָרִים אַצְמִית כָּל־רִשְׁעֵי־אָרֶץ לְהַכְרִית מֵעִיר־יְהוָה כָּל־פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן׃	My eyes are on the faithful of the land, that they may live with me; whoever walks in the way of integrity shall serve me. No one who practices deceit shall dwell within my house; no one who speaks lies

4 "For thanksgiving" may refer to the thank offering. The written Hebrew of "and we are his" can also be read "and not we ourselves."

HEBREW		ENGLISH
		shall stand firm before my eyes. Morning by morning I will silence all the wicked of the land, cutting off all evildoers from the city of the LORD.

PSALM 102: MY DAYS VANISH LIKE SMOKE

An afflicted person's lament, set against God's eternity and his compassion for Zion.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 102:1	תְּפִלָּה לְעָנִי כִי־יַעֲטֹף וְלִפְנֵי יְהוָה יִשְׁפֹּךְ שִׂיחוֹ׃ יְהוָה שִׁמְעָה תְפִלָּתִי וְשַׁוְעָתִי אֵלֶיךָ תָּבוֹא׃ אַל־תַּסְתֵּר פָּנֶיךָ מִמֶּנִּי בְּיוֹם צַר לִי הַטֵּה־אֵלַי אָזְנֶךָ בְּיוֹם אֶקְרָא מַהֵר עֲנֵנִי׃	A prayer of one who is afflicted, when he grows faint and pours out his complaint before the LORD. LORD, hear my prayer; let my cry come to you. Do not hide your face from me on the day of my distress; turn your ear to me; on the day I call, answer me quickly.
Ps 102:4	כִּי־כָלוּ בָעָשָׁן יָמָי וְעַצְמוֹתַי כְּמוֹקֵד נָחָרוּ׃ הוּכֶּה־כָעֵשֶׂב וַיִּבַשׁ לִבִּי כִּי־שָׁכַחְתִּי מֵאֲכֹל לַחְמִי׃ מִקּוֹל אַנְחָתִי דָּבְקָה עַצְמִי לִבְשָׂרִי׃ דָּמִיתִי לְקָאַת מִדְבָּר הָיִיתִי כְּכוֹס חֳרָבוֹת׃	For my days vanish like smoke, and my bones burn like a hearth. My heart is struck down like grass and withered, for I forget to eat my bread. From the sound of my groaning my bones cling to my flesh. I am like a desert owl, like a little owl among the ruins.[5]
Ps 102:8	שָׁקַדְתִּי וָאֱהְיֶה כְּצִפּוֹר בּוֹדֵד עַל־גָּג׃ כָּל־הַיּוֹם חֵרְפוּנִי אוֹיְבָי מְהוֹלָלַי בִּי נִשְׁבָּעוּ׃ כִּי־אֵפֶר כַּלֶּחֶם אָכָלְתִּי וְשִׁקֻּוַי בִּבְכִי מָסָכְתִּי׃ מִפְּנֵי־זַעַמְךָ וְקִצְפֶּךָ כִּי נְשָׂאתַנִי וַתַּשְׁלִיכֵנִי׃	I lie awake and have become like a lonely bird on a rooftop. All day long my enemies taunt me; those who mock me use my name as a curse. For I eat ashes like bread and mix my drink with tears, because of your indignation and your anger, for you have lifted me up and thrown me down.
Ps 102:12	יָמַי כְּצֵל נָטוּי וַאֲנִי כָּעֵשֶׂב איבָשׁ׃ וְאַתָּה יְהוָה לְעוֹלָם תֵּשֵׁב וְזִכְרְךָ לְדֹר וָדֹר׃ אַתָּה תָקוּם תְּרַחֵם צִיּוֹן כִּי־עֵת לְחֶנְנָהּ כִּי־בָא מוֹעֵד׃	My days are like a lengthening shadow, and I wither like grass. But you, LORD, sit enthroned forever, and your renown endures through all generations. You will rise and have compassion on Zion, for it is time to show her favor; the appointed time has come.
Ps 102:15	כִּי־רָצוּ עֲבָדֶיךָ אֶת־אֲבָנֶיהָ וְאֶת־עֲפָרָהּ יְחֹנֵנוּ׃ וְיִירְאוּ גוֹיִם אֶת־שֵׁם יְהוָה וְכָל־מַלְכֵי הָאָרֶץ אֶת־כְּבוֹדֶךָ׃ כִּי־בָנָה יְהוָה צִיּוֹן	For your servants hold her stones dear and pity her dust. The nations will fear the name of the LORD, and all the kings of the earth your glory. For the LORD has built up Zion;

5 The exact kinds of bird are uncertain.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	נִרְאָה בִּכְבוֹדוֹ׃	he has appeared in his glory.
	פָּנָה אֶל־תְּפִלַּת הָעַרְעָר	He has turned to the prayer of the destitute
	וְלֹא־בָזָה אֶת־תְּפִלָּתָם׃	and has not despised their prayer.
Ps 102:19	תִּכָּתֵב זֹאת לְדוֹר אַחֲרוֹן	Let this be written down for a generation to come,
	וְעַם נִבְרָא יְהַלֶּל־יָהּ׃	so that a people yet to be created may praise the LORD:
	כִּי־הִשְׁקִיף מִמְּרוֹם קָדְשׁוֹ	that he looked down from his holy height;
	יְהוָה מִשָּׁמַיִם אֶל־אֶרֶץ הִבִּיט׃	from heaven the LORD gazed upon the earth,
	לִשְׁמֹעַ אֶנְקַת אָסִיר	to hear the groaning of the prisoner,
	לְפַתֵּחַ בְּנֵי תְמוּתָה׃	to set free those doomed to die,
Ps 102:22	לְסַפֵּר בְּצִיּוֹן שֵׁם יְהוָה	so that the name of the LORD may be declared in Zion,
	וּתְהִלָּתוֹ בִּירוּשָׁלִָם׃	and his praise in Jerusalem,
	בְּהִקָּבֵץ עַמִּים יַחְדָּו	when peoples gather together,
	וּמַמְלָכוֹת לַעֲבֹד אֶת־יְהוָה׃	and kingdoms, to serve the LORD.
	עִנָּה בַדֶּרֶךְ כֹּחִי	He has broken my strength along the way;
	קִצַּר יָמָי׃	he has cut short my days.
	אֹמַר אֵלִי אַל־תַּעֲלֵנִי בַּחֲצִי יָמָי	I say, “My God, do not take me away in the middle of my days—
	בְּדוֹר דּוֹרִים שְׁנוֹתֶיךָ׃	your years go on through all generations.”
Ps 102:26	לְפָנִים הָאָרֶץ יָסַדְתָּ	Long ago you laid the foundation of the earth,
	וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֶיךָ שָׁמָיִם׃	and the heavens are the work of your hands.
	הֵמָּה יֹאבֵדוּ וְאַתָּה תַעֲמֹד	They will perish, but you will endure;
	וְכֻלָּם כַּבֶּגֶד יִבְלוּ	they will all wear out like a garment.
	כַּלְבוּשׁ תַּחֲלִיפֵם וְיַחֲלֹפוּ׃	Like clothing you will change them, and they will pass away.
	וְאַתָּה־הוּא	But you are the same,
	וּשְׁנוֹתֶיךָ לֹא יִתָּמּוּ׃	and your years will have no end.
	בְּנֵי־עֲבָדֶיךָ יִשְׁכֹּונוּ	The children of your servants will dwell secure,
	וְזַרְעָם לְפָנֶיךָ יִכּוֹן׃	and their offspring will be established before you.

PSALM 103: BLESS THE LORD, MY SOUL

Praise for the God who forgives, heals and remembers that we are dust.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 103:1	לְדָוִד	Of David.
	בָּרְכִי נַפְשִׁי אֶת־יְהוָה	Bless the LORD, my soul,
	וְכָל־קְרָבַי אֶת־שֵׁם קָדְשׁוֹ׃	and all that is within me, bless his holy name.
	בָּרְכִי נַפְשִׁי אֶת־יְהוָה	Bless the LORD, my soul,
	וְאַל־תִּשְׁכְּחִי כָּל־גְּמוּלָיו׃	and do not forget all his benefits—
	הַסֹּלֵחַ לְכָל־עֲוֹנֵכִי	who forgives all your iniquity,
	הָרֹפֵא לְכָל־תַּחֲלָאָיְכִי׃	who heals all your diseases,
	הַגּוֹאֵל מִשַּׁחַת חַיָּיְכִי	who redeems your life from the Pit,
	הַמְעַטְּרֵכִי חֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים׃	who crowns you with steadfast love and compassion,
Ps 103:5	הַמַּשְׂבִּיעַ בַּטּוֹב עֶדְיֵךְ	who satisfies you with good as long as you live,
	תִּתְחַדֵּשׁ כַּנֶּשֶׁר נְעוּרָיְכִי׃	so that your youth is renewed like the eagle’s.
	עֹשֵׂה צְדָקוֹת יְהוָה	The LORD works righteous deeds

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	וּמִשְׁפָּטִים לְכָל־עֲשׁוּקִים:	and justice for all who are oppressed.
	יוֹדִיעַ דְּרָכָיו לְמֹשֶׁה	He made known his ways to Moses,
	לִבְנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל עֲלִילוֹתָיו:	his deeds to the people of Israel.
	רַחוּם וְחַנּוּן יְהוָה	The LORD is compassionate and gracious,
	אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וְרַב־חָסֶד:	slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.[6]
Ps 103:9	לֹא־לָנֶצַח יָרִיב	He will not always accuse,
	וְלֹא לְעוֹלָם יִטּוֹר:	nor will he keep his anger forever.
	לֹא כַחֲטָאֵינוּ עָשָׂה לָנוּ	He has not dealt with us according to our sins,
	וְלֹא כַעֲוֹנֹתֵינוּ גָּמַל עָלֵינוּ:	nor repaid us according to our iniquities.
	כִּי כִגְבֹהַּ שָׁמַיִם עַל־הָאָרֶץ	For as high as the heavens are above the earth,
	גָּבַר חַסְדּוֹ עַל־יְרֵאָיו:	so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him.
	כִּרְחֹק מִזְרָח מִמַּעֲרָב	As far as the east is from the west,
	הִרְחִיק מִמֶּנּוּ אֶת־פִּשָׁעֵינוּ:	so far has he removed our transgressions from us.
Ps 103:13	כְּרַחֵם אָב עַל־בָּנִים	As a father has compassion on his children,
	רִחַם יְהוָה עַל־יְרֵאָיו:	so the LORD has compassion on those who fear him.
	כִּי־הוּא יָדַע יִצְרֵנוּ	For he knows how we are formed;
	זָכוּר כִּי־עָפָר אֲנָחְנוּ:	he remembers that we are dust.
	אֱנוֹשׁ כֶּחָצִיר יָמָיו	As for mortals, their days are like grass;
	כְּצִיץ הַשָּׂדֶה כֵּן יָצִיץ:	they flourish like a flower of the field.
	כִּי רוּחַ עָבְרָה־בּוֹ וְאֵינֶנּוּ	When the wind passes over it, it is gone,
	וְלֹא־יַכִּירֶנּוּ עוֹד מְקוֹמוֹ:	and its place knows it no more.
Ps 103:17	וְחֶסֶד יְהוָה מֵעוֹלָם וְעַד־עוֹלָם עַל־יְרֵאָיו	But the steadfast love of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear him,
	וְצִדְקָתוֹ לִבְנֵי בָנִים:	and his righteousness to children's children,
	לְשֹׁמְרֵי בְרִיתוֹ	to those who keep his covenant
	וּלְזֹכְרֵי פִקֻּדָיו לַעֲשׂוֹתָם:	and remember to do his precepts.
	יְהוָה בַּשָּׁמַיִם הֵכִין כִּסְאוֹ	The LORD has established his throne in the heavens,
	וּמַלְכוּתוֹ בַּכֹּל מָשָׁלָה:	and his kingdom rules over all.
Ps 103:20	בָּרְכוּ יְהוָה מַלְאָכָיו	Bless the LORD, you his angels,
	גִּבֹּרֵי כֹחַ עֹשֵׂי דְבָרוֹ	mighty in strength, who do his word,
	לִשְׁמֹעַ בְּקוֹל דְּבָרוֹ:	obeying the voice of his word.
	בָּרְכוּ יְהוָה כָּל־צְבָאָיו	Bless the LORD, all his hosts,
	מְשָׁרְתָיו עֹשֵׂי רְצוֹנוֹ:	his ministers who do his will.
	בָּרְכוּ יְהוָה כָּל־מַעֲשָׂיו בְּכָל־מְקֹמוֹת מֶמְשַׁלְתּוֹ	Bless the LORD, all his works, in all the places of his dominion.
	בָּרְכִי נַפְשִׁי אֶת־יְהוָה:	Bless the LORD, my soul.

PSALM 104: LORD MY GOD, YOU ARE VERY GREAT

A hymn to God as creator and sustainer of every living thing.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 104:1	בָּרְכִי נַפְשִׁי אֶת־יְהוָה	Bless the LORD, my soul.
	יְהוָה אֱלֹהַי גָּדַלְתָּ מְאֹד	LORD my God, you are very great;

6 The Hebrew word rendered "as long as you live" is uncertain.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	הוֹד וְהָדָר לָבָשְׁתָּ׃ עֹטֶה־אוֹר כַּשַּׂלְמָה נוֹטֶה שָׁמַיִם כַּיְרִיעָה׃ הַמְקָרֶה בַמַּיִם עֲלִיּוֹתָיו הַשָּׂם־עָבִים רְכוּבוֹ הַמְהַלֵּךְ עַל־כַּנְפֵי־רוּחַ׃ עֹשֶׂה מַלְאָכָיו רוּחוֹת מְשָׁרְתָיו אֵשׁ לֹהֵט׃	you are clothed with splendor and majesty, wrapped in light as in a cloak, stretching out the heavens like a tent curtain. He lays the beams of his upper rooms on the waters; he makes the clouds his chariot; he rides on the wings of the wind. He makes the winds his messengers, flames of fire his ministers.
Ps 104:5	יָסַד־אֶרֶץ עַל־מְכוֹנֶיהָ בַּל־תִּמּוֹט עוֹלָם וָעֶד׃ תְּהוֹם כַּלְבוּשׁ כִּסִּיתוֹ עַל־הָרִים יַעַמְדוּ־מָיִם׃ מִן־גַּעֲרָתְךָ יְנוּסוּן מִן־קוֹל רַעַמְךָ יֵחָפֵזוּן׃ יַעֲלוּ הָרִים יֵרְדוּ בְקָעוֹת אֶל־מְקוֹם זֶה יָסַדְתָּ לָהֶם׃ גְּבוּל־שַׂמְתָּ בַּל־יַעֲבֹרוּן בַּל־יְשׁוּבוּן לְכַסּוֹת הָאָרֶץ׃	He set the earth on its foundations, so that it can never be shaken. You covered it with the deep as with a garment; the waters stood above the mountains. At your rebuke they fled; at the sound of your thunder they rushed away. They went up the mountains, they went down the valleys, to the place you appointed for them. You set a boundary they may not cross, so that they will not return to cover the earth.
Ps 104:10	הַמְשַׁלֵּחַ מַעְיָנִים בַּנְּחָלִים בֵּין הָרִים יְהַלֵּכוּן׃ יַשְׁקוּ כָּל־חַיְתוֹ שָׂדָי יִשְׁבְּרוּ פְרָאִים צְמָאָם׃ עֲלֵיהֶם עוֹף־הַשָּׁמַיִם יִשְׁכּוֹן מִבֵּין עֳפָאיִם יִתְּנוּ־קוֹל׃ מַשְׁקֶה הָרִים מֵעֲלִיּוֹתָיו מִפְּרִי מַעֲשֶׂיךָ תִּשְׂבַּע הָאָרֶץ׃	He sends springs gushing into the valleys; they flow between the hills. They give drink to every wild animal; the wild donkeys quench their thirst. Beside them the birds of the sky make their home; they sing among the branches. He waters the mountains from his upper rooms; the earth is satisfied with the fruit of your works.
Ps 104:14	מַצְמִיחַ חָצִיר לַבְּהֵמָה וְעֵשֶׂב לַעֲבֹדַת הָאָדָם לְהוֹצִיא לֶחֶם מִן־הָאָרֶץ׃ וְיַיִן יְשַׂמַּח לְבַב־אֱנוֹשׁ לְהַצְהִיל פָּנִים מִשֶּׁמֶן וְלֶחֶם לְבַב־אֱנוֹשׁ יִסְעָד׃ יִשְׂבְּעוּ עֲצֵי יְהוָה אַרְזֵי לְבָנוֹן אֲשֶׁר נָטָע׃	He makes grass grow for the cattle, and plants for people to cultivate, bringing forth bread from the earth, and wine to gladden the human heart, oil to make the face shine, and bread to sustain the human heart. The trees of the LORD drink their fill, the cedars of Lebanon that he planted.
Ps 104:17	אֲשֶׁר־שָׁם צִפֳּרִים יְקַנֵּנוּ חֲסִידָה בְּרוֹשִׁים בֵּיתָהּ׃ הָרִים הַגְּבֹהִים לַיְעֵלִים סְלָעִים מַחְסֶה לַשְּׁפַנִּים׃ עָשָׂה יָרֵחַ לְמוֹעֲדִים שֶׁמֶשׁ יָדַע מְבוֹאוֹ׃ תָּשֶׁת־חֹשֶׁךְ וִיהִי לָיְלָה בּוֹ־תִרְמֹשׂ כָּל־חַיְתוֹ־יָעַר׃	There the birds build their nests; the stork has her home in the cypresses. The high mountains are for the wild goats; the crags are a refuge for the rock hyraxes. He made the moon to mark the seasons; the sun knows when to set. You bring darkness, and it is night, when all the animals of the forest creep about.
Ps 104:21	הַכְּפִירִים שֹׁאֲגִים לַטָּרֶף וּלְבַקֵּשׁ מֵאֵל אָכְלָם׃ תִּזְרַח הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ יֵאָסֵפוּן וְאֶל־מְעוֹנֹתָם יִרְבָּצוּן׃	The young lions roar for prey, seeking their food from God. When the sun rises, they withdraw and lie down in their dens.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	יֵצֵא אָדָם לְפָעֳלוֹ וְלַעֲבֹדָתוֹ עֲדֵי־עָרֶב׃ מָה־רַבּוּ מַעֲשֶׂיךָ יְהוָה כֻּלָּם בְּחָכְמָה עָשִׂיתָ מָלְאָה הָאָרֶץ קִנְיָנֶךָ׃	People go out to their work and to their labor until evening. How many are your works, LORD! In wisdom you have made them all; the earth is full of your creatures.
Ps 104:25	זֶה הַיָּם גָּדוֹל וּרְחַב יָדָיִם שָׁם־רֶמֶשׂ וְאֵין מִסְפָּר חַיּוֹת קְטַנּוֹת עִם־גְּדֹלוֹת׃ שָׁם אֳנִיּוֹת יְהַלֵּכוּן לִוְיָתָן זֶה־יָצַרְתָּ לְשַׂחֶק־בּוֹ׃ כֻּלָּם אֵלֶיךָ יְשַׂבֵּרוּן לָתֵת אָכְלָם בְּעִתּוֹ׃	There is the sea, great and wide; there are creeping things beyond number, living things both small and great. There the ships go to and fro, and Leviathan, which you formed to play in it. All of them look to you to give them their food in due season.[7]
Ps 104:28	תִּתֵּן לָהֶם יִלְקֹטוּן תִּפְתַּח יָדְךָ יִשְׂבְּעוּן טוֹב׃ תַּסְתִּיר פָּנֶיךָ יִבָּהֵלוּן תֹּסֵף רוּחָם יִגְוָעוּן וְאֶל־עֲפָרָם יְשׁוּבוּן׃ תְּשַׁלַּח רוּחֲךָ יִבָּרֵאוּן וּתְחַדֵּשׁ פְּנֵי אֲדָמָה׃ יְהִי כְבוֹד יְהוָה לְעוֹלָם יִשְׂמַח יְהוָה בְּמַעֲשָׂיו׃	When you give to them, they gather it up; when you open your hand, they are filled with good things. When you hide your face, they are dismayed; when you take away their breath, they die and return to their dust. When you send forth your spirit, they are created, and you renew the face of the ground. May the glory of the LORD endure forever; may the LORD rejoice in his works.[8]
Ps 104:32	הַמַּבִּיט לָאָרֶץ וַתִּרְעָד יִגַּע בֶּהָרִים וְיֶעֱשָׁנוּ׃ אָשִׁירָה לַיהוָה בְּחַיָּי אֲזַמְּרָה לֵאלֹהַי בְּעוֹדִי׃ יֶעֱרַב עָלָיו שִׂיחִי אָנֹכִי אֶשְׂמַח בַּיהוָה׃ יִתַּמּוּ חַטָּאִים מִן־הָאָרֶץ וּרְשָׁעִים עוֹד אֵינָם בָּרֲכִי נַפְשִׁי אֶת־יְהוָה הַלְלוּ־יָהּ׃	He looks at the earth, and it trembles; he touches the mountains, and they smoke. I will sing to the LORD as long as I live; I will make music to my God while I have being. May my meditation be pleasing to him; I will rejoice in the LORD. Let sinners vanish from the earth, and the wicked be no more. Bless the LORD, my soul. Hallelujah![9]

PSALM 105: GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD; CALL ON HIS NAME

Israel's story from Abraham to the conquest, told as God keeping his covenant.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 105:1	הוֹדוּ לַיהוָה קִרְאוּ בִשְׁמוֹ הוֹדִיעוּ בָעַמִּים עֲלִילוֹתָיו׃ שִׁירוּ־לוֹ זַמְּרוּ־לוֹ שִׂיחוּ בְּכָל־נִפְלְאוֹתָיו׃ הִתְהַלְלוּ בְּשֵׁם קָדְשׁוֹ יִשְׂמַח לֵב מְבַקְשֵׁי יְהוָה׃ דִּרְשׁוּ יְהוָה וְעֻזּוֹ בַּקְּשׁוּ פָנָיו תָּמִיד׃	Give thanks to the LORD; call on his name; make known his deeds among the peoples. Sing to him, make music to him; tell of all his wonders. Glory in his holy name; let the hearts of those who seek the LORD rejoice. Seek the LORD and his strength; seek his face always.
Ps 105:5	זִכְרוּ נִפְלְאוֹתָיו אֲשֶׁר־עָשָׂה מֹפְתָיו וּמִשְׁפְּטֵי־פִיהוּ׃	Remember the wonders he has done, his marvels and the judgments of his mouth,

7 Leviathan is a sea monster known from ancient Near Eastern myth; here it is simply one of the creatures God made.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	זֶרַע אַבְרָהָם עַבְדּוֹ בְּנֵי יַעֲקֹב בְּחִירָיו׃ הוּא יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּכָל־הָאָרֶץ מִשְׁפָּטָיו׃ זָכַר לְעוֹלָם בְּרִיתוֹ דָּבָר צִוָּה לְאֶלֶף דּוֹר׃	you offspring of Abraham his servant, children of Jacob, his chosen ones. He is the LORD our God; his judgments are in all the earth. He remembers his covenant forever, the word he commanded for a thousand generations,
Ps 105:9	אֲשֶׁר כָּרַת אֶת־אַבְרָהָם וּשְׁבוּעָתוֹ לְיִשְׂחָק׃ וַיַּעֲמִידֶהָ לְיַעֲקֹב לְחֹק לְיִשְׂרָאֵל בְּרִית עוֹלָם׃ לֵאמֹר לְךָ אֶתֵּן אֶת־אֶרֶץ־כְּנָעַן חֶבֶל נַחֲלַתְכֶם׃ בִּהְיוֹתָם מְתֵי מִסְפָּר כִּמְעַט וְגָרִים בָּהּ׃	the covenant he made with Abraham, his oath to Isaac, which he confirmed to Jacob as a statute, to Israel as an everlasting covenant, saying, “To you I will give the land of Canaan as your allotted inheritance.” When they were few in number, a mere handful, and strangers in it,
Ps 105:13	וַיִּתְהַלְּכוּ מִגּוֹי אֶל־גּוֹי מִמַּמְלָכָה אֶל־עַם אַחֵר׃ לֹא־הִנִּיחַ אָדָם לְעָשְׁקָם וַיּוֹכַח עֲלֵיהֶם מְלָכִים׃ אַל־תִּגְּעוּ בִּמְשִׁיחָי וְלִנְבִיאַי אַל־תָּרֵעוּ׃ וַיִּקְרָא רָעָב עַל־הָאָרֶץ כָּל־מַטֵּה־לֶחֶם שָׁבָר׃ שָׁלַח לִפְנֵיהֶם אִישׁ לְעֶבֶד נִמְכַּר יוֹסֵף׃	wandering from nation to nation, from one kingdom to another people, he let no one oppress them; he rebuked kings on their account: “Do not touch my anointed ones; do my prophets no harm.” He called down famine on the land; he cut off every supply of bread. He sent a man ahead of them— Joseph, sold as a slave.
Ps 105:18	עִנּוּ בַכֶּבֶל רַגְלוֹ בַּרְזֶל בָּאָה נַפְשׁוֹ׃ עַד־עֵת בֹּא־דְבָרוֹ אִמְרַת יְהוָה צְרָפָתְהוּ׃ שָׁלַח מֶלֶךְ וַיַּתִּירֵהוּ מֹשֵׁל עַמִּים וַיְפַתְּחֵהוּ׃ שָׂמוֹ אָדוֹן לְבֵיתוֹ וּמֹשֵׁל בְּכָל־קִנְיָנוֹ׃	They hurt his feet with shackles; his neck was put in iron, until the time his word came to pass; the promise of the LORD refined him. The king sent and released him; the ruler of peoples set him free. He made him master of his house and ruler over all his possessions,
Ps 105:22	לֶאְסֹר שָׂרָיו בְּנַפְשׁוֹ וּזְקֵנָיו יְחַכֵּם׃ וַיָּבֹא יִשְׂרָאֵל מִצְרָיִם וְיַעֲקֹב גָּר בְּאֶרֶץ־חָם׃ וַיֶּפֶר אֶת־עַמּוֹ מְאֹד וַיַּעֲצִמֵהוּ מִצָּרָיו׃ הָפַךְ לִבָּם לִשְׂנֹא עַמּוֹ לְהִתְנַכֵּל בַּעֲבָדָיו׃	to bind his princes at his will and to teach his elders wisdom. Then Israel came to Egypt; Jacob lived as a stranger in the land of Ham. He made his people very fruitful, and made them stronger than their foes. He turned their hearts to hate his people, to deal craftily with his servants.[10]
Ps 105:26	שָׁלַח מֹשֶׁה עַבְדּוֹ אַהֲרֹן אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר־בּוֹ׃ שָׂמוּ־בָם דִּבְרֵי אֹתוֹתָיו וּמֹפְתִים בְּאֶרֶץ חָם׃	He sent Moses his servant, and Aaron, whom he had chosen. They performed his signs among them, wonders in the land of Ham.

9 “Hallelujah” means “Praise Yah,” Yah being a short form of the divine name.
8 “Breath” and “spirit” translate the same Hebrew word, *ruach*.
10 “The land of Ham” is Egypt; Genesis 10 lists Ham as the ancestor of the Egyptians.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	שָׁלַח חֹשֶׁךְ וַיַּחְשִׁךְ וְלֹא־מָרוּ אֶת־דְּבָרוֹ׃ הָפַךְ אֶת־מֵימֵיהֶם לְדָם וַיָּמֶת אֶת־דְּגָתָם׃	He sent darkness, and it grew dark; and they did not rebel against his words. He turned their waters into blood and killed their fish.
Ps 105:30	שָׁרַץ אַרְצָם צְפַרְדְּעִים בְּחַדְרֵי מַלְכֵיהֶם׃ אָמַר וַיָּבֹא עָרֹב כִּנִּים בְּכָל־גְּבוּלָם׃ נָתַן גִּשְׁמֵיהֶם בָּרָד אֵשׁ לֶהָבוֹת בְּאַרְצָם׃ וַיַּךְ גַּפְנָם וּתְאֵנָתָם וַיְשַׁבֵּר עֵץ גְּבוּלָם׃	Their land swarmed with frogs, even in the chambers of their kings. He spoke, and there came swarms of flies, gnats throughout their country. He gave them hail for rain, and flaming fire in their land. He struck their vines and fig trees and shattered the trees of their country.
Ps 105:34	אָמַר וַיָּבֹא אַרְבֶּה וְיֶלֶק וְאֵין מִסְפָּר׃ וַיֹּאכַל כָּל־עֵשֶׂב בְּאַרְצָם וַיֹּאכַל פְּרִי אַדְמָתָם׃ וַיַּךְ כָּל־בְּכוֹר בְּאַרְצָם רֵאשִׁית לְכָל־אוֹנָם׃ וַיּוֹצִיאֵם בְּכֶסֶף וְזָהָב וְאֵין בִּשְׁבָטָיו כּוֹשֵׁל׃	He spoke, and the locusts came, young locusts beyond number; they ate up every plant in their land and devoured the fruit of their ground. He struck down every firstborn in their land, the firstfruits of all their strength. He brought them out with silver and gold, and among his tribes no one stumbled.
Ps 105:38	שָׂמַח מִצְרַיִם בְּצֵאתָם כִּי־נָפַל פַּחְדָּם עֲלֵיהֶם׃ פָּרַשׂ עָנָן לְמָסָךְ וְאֵשׁ לְהָאִיר לָיְלָה׃ שָׁאַל וַיָּבֵא שְׂלָו וְלֶחֶם שָׁמַיִם יַשְׂבִּיעֵם׃ פָּתַח צוּר וַיָּזוּבוּ מָיִם הָלְכוּ בַצִּיּוֹת נָהָר׃	Egypt was glad when they left, for dread of them had fallen on it. He spread a cloud as a covering, and fire to give light by night. They asked, and he brought quail, and satisfied them with bread from heaven. He opened the rock, and water gushed out; it flowed through the desert like a river.
Ps 105:42	כִּי־זָכַר אֶת־דְּבַר קָדְשׁוֹ אֶת־אַבְרָהָם עַבְדּוֹ׃ וַיּוֹצֵא עַמּוֹ בְשָׂשׂוֹן בְּרִנָּה אֶת־בְּחִירָיו׃ וַיִּתֵּן לָהֶם אַרְצוֹת גּוֹיִם וַעֲמַל לְאֻמִּים יִירָשׁוּ׃ בַּעֲבוּר יִשְׁמְרוּ חֻקָּיו וְתוֹרֹתָיו יִנְצֹרוּ הַלְלוּ־יָהּ׃	For he remembered his holy word to Abraham his servant. So he brought out his people with joy, his chosen ones with songs of gladness. He gave them the lands of the nations, and they took possession of what the peoples had toiled for, so that they might keep his statutes and observe his teachings. Hallelujah!

PSALM 106: WE HAVE SINNED, AS OUR ANCESTORS DID

Israel's history retold as a confession of rebellion and a plea to be gathered; Book Four closes.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 106:1	הַלְלוּ יָהּ הוֹדוּ לַיהוָה כִּי־טוֹב כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ מִי יְמַלֵּל גְּבוּרוֹת יְהוָה יַשְׁמִיעַ כָּל־תְּהִלָּתוֹ׃	Hallelujah! Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, for his steadfast love endures forever. Who can tell the mighty acts of the LORD, or make all his praise heard?

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	אַשְׁרֵי שֹׁמְרֵי מִשְׁפָּט עֹשֵׂה צְדָקָה בְכָל־עֵת׃ זָכְרֵנִי יְהוָה בִּרְצוֹן עַמֶּךָ פָּקְדֵנִי בִּישׁוּעָתֶךָ׃	Happy are those who keep justice, who do righteousness at all times. Remember me, LORD, when you show favor to your people; come to me with your salvation,
Ps 106:5	לְרְאוֹת בְּטוּבַת בְּחִירֶיךָ לִשְׂמֹחַ בְּשִׂמְחַת גּוֹיֶךָ לְהִתְהַלֵּל עִם־נַחֲלָתֶךָ׃ חָטָאנוּ עִם־אֲבוֹתֵינוּ הֶעֱוִינוּ הִרְשָׁעְנוּ׃ אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בְּמִצְרַיִם לֹא־הִשְׂכִּילוּ נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ לֹא זָכְרוּ אֶת־רֹב חֲסָדֶיךָ וַיַּמְרוּ עַל־יָם בְּיַם־סוּף׃	that I may see the prosperity of your chosen ones, that I may rejoice in the gladness of your nation, that I may glory along with your heritage. We have sinned, as our ancestors did; we have done wrong; we have acted wickedly. Our ancestors in Egypt did not grasp your wonders; they did not remember the abundance of your steadfast love, but rebelled by the sea, at the Sea of Reeds.[11]
Ps 106:8	וַיּוֹשִׁיעֵם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ לְהוֹדִיעַ אֶת־גְּבוּרָתוֹ׃ וַיִּגְעַר בְּיַם־סוּף וַיֶּחֱרָב וַיּוֹלִיכֵם בַּתְּהֹמוֹת כַּמִּדְבָּר׃ וַיּוֹשִׁיעֵם מִיַּד שׂוֹנֵא וַיִּגְאָלֵם מִיַּד אוֹיֵב׃ וַיְכַסּוּ־מַיִם צָרֵיהֶם אֶחָד מֵהֶם לֹא נוֹתָר׃	Yet he saved them for the sake of his name, to make his might known. He rebuked the Sea of Reeds, and it dried up; he led them through the depths as through a desert. He saved them from the hand of the foe and redeemed them from the hand of the enemy. The waters covered their adversaries; not one of them was left.
Ps 106:12	וַיַּאֲמִינוּ בִדְבָרָיו יָשִׁירוּ תְהִלָּתוֹ׃ מִהֲרוּ שָׁכְחוּ מַעֲשָׂיו לֹא־חִכּוּ לַעֲצָתוֹ׃ וַיִּתְאַוּוּ תַאֲוָה בַּמִּדְבָּר וַיְנַסּוּ־אֵל בִּישִׁימוֹן׃ וַיִּתֵּן לָהֶם שֶׁאֱלָתָם וַיְשַׁלַּח רָזוֹן בְּנַפְשָׁם׃ וַיְקַנְאוּ לְמֹשֶׁה בַּמַּחֲנֶה לְאַהֲרֹן קְדוֹשׁ יְהוָה׃	Then they believed his words; they sang his praise. But they soon forgot his works; they did not wait for his counsel. They were seized with craving in the wilderness and put God to the test in the desert. He gave them what they asked for, but sent a wasting disease into their bodies. In the camp they grew jealous of Moses and of Aaron, the holy one of the LORD.
Ps 106:17	תִּפְתַּח־אֶרֶץ וַתִּבְלַע דָּתָן וַתְּכַס עַל־עֲדַת אֲבִירָם׃ וַתִּבְעַר־אֵשׁ בַּעֲדָתָם לֶהָבָה תְּלַהֵט רְשָׁעִים׃ יַעֲשׂוּ־עֵגֶל בְּחוֹרֵב וַיִּשְׁתַּחֲווּ לְמַסֵּכָה׃ וַיָּמִירוּ אֶת־כְּבוֹדָם בְּתַבְנִית שׁוֹר אֹכֵל עֵשֶׂב׃	The earth opened and swallowed Dathan and covered the company of Abiram. Fire blazed up in their company; flames burned up the wicked. They made a calf at Horeb and bowed down to a cast image. They exchanged their glory for the image of an ox that eats grass.[12]
Ps 106:21	שָׁכְחוּ אֵל מוֹשִׁיעָם עֹשֶׂה גְדֹלוֹת בְּמִצְרָיִם׃ נִפְלָאוֹת בְּאֶרֶץ חָם נוֹרָאוֹת עַל־יַם־סוּף׃ וַיֹּאמֶר לְהַשְׁמִידָם	They forgot God, their savior, who had done great things in Egypt, wonders in the land of Ham, awesome deeds at the Sea of Reeds. So he said he would destroy them—

11 The Sea of Reeds is the sea of the exodus story, traditionally called the Red Sea.
12 Dathan and Abiram led a revolt against Moses (Num 16); Horeb is another name for Mount Sinai.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	לוּלֵי מֹשֶׁה בְחִירוֹ עָמַד בַּפֶּרֶץ לְפָנָיו לְהָשִׁיב חֲמָתוֹ מֵהַשְׁחִית:	had not Moses, his chosen one, stood in the breach before him to turn back his wrath from destroying them.
Ps 106:24	וַיִּמְאֲסוּ בְּאֶרֶץ חֶמְדָּה לֹא־הֶאֱמִינוּ לִדְבָרוֹ: וַיֵּרָגְנוּ בְאָהֳלֵיהֶם לֹא שָׁמְעוּ בְּקוֹל יְהוָה: וַיִּשָּׂא יָדוֹ לָהֶם לְהַפִּיל אוֹתָם בַּמִּדְבָּר: וּלְהַפִּיל זַרְעָם בַּגּוֹיִם וּלְזָרוֹתָם בָּאֲרָצוֹת:	Then they despised the pleasant land; they did not believe his word. They grumbled in their tents and did not listen to the voice of the LORD. So he raised his hand in an oath against them, to make them fall in the wilderness, to make their offspring fall among the nations, and to scatter them across the lands.
Ps 106:28	וַיִּצָּמְדוּ לְבַעַל פְּעוֹר וַיֹּאכְלוּ זִבְחֵי מֵתִים: וַיַּכְעִיסוּ בְּמַעַלְלֵיהֶם וַתִּפְרָץ־בָּם מַגֵּפָה: וַיַּעֲמֹד פִּינְחָס וַיְפַלֵּל וַתֵּעָצַר הַמַּגֵּפָה: וַתֵּחָשֶׁב לוֹ לִצְדָקָה לְדֹר וָדֹר עַד־עוֹלָם: וַיַּקְצִיפוּ עַל־מֵי מְרִיבָה וַיֵּרַע לְמֹשֶׁה בַּעֲבוּרָם:	They yoked themselves to the Baal of Peor and ate sacrifices offered to the dead. They provoked him with their deeds, and a plague broke out among them. Then Phinehas stood up and intervened, and the plague was stopped. That was credited to him as righteousness from generation to generation forever. They angered him at the waters of Meribah, and it went badly for Moses because of them.[13]
Ps 106:33	כִּי־הִמְרוּ אֶת־רוּחוֹ וַיְבַטֵּא בִּשְׂפָתָיו: לֹא־הִשְׁמִידוּ אֶת־הָעַמִּים אֲשֶׁר אָמַר יְהוָה לָהֶם: וַיִּתְעָרְבוּ בַגּוֹיִם וַיִּלְמְדוּ מַעֲשֵׂיהֶם: וַיַּעַבְדוּ אֶת־עֲצַבֵּיהֶם וַיִּהְיוּ לָהֶם לְמוֹקֵשׁ: וַיִּזְבְּחוּ אֶת־בְּנֵיהֶם וְאֶת־בְּנוֹתֵיהֶם לַשֵּׁדִים:	For they rebelled against his spirit, and he spoke rashly with his lips. They did not destroy the peoples, as the LORD had told them, but mingled with the nations and learned their ways. They served their idols, which became a snare to them. They sacrificed their sons and their daughters to demons.
Ps 106:38	וַיִּשְׁפְּכוּ דָם נָקִי דַּם־בְּנֵיהֶם וּבְנוֹתֵיהֶם אֲשֶׁר זִבְּחוּ לַעֲצַבֵּי כְנָעַן וַתֶּחֱנַף הָאָרֶץ בַּדָּמִים: וַיִּטְמְאוּ בְמַעֲשֵׂיהֶם וַיִּזְנוּ בְּמַעַלְלֵיהֶם: וַיִּחַר־אַף יְהוָה בְּעַמּוֹ וַיְתָעֵב אֶת־נַחֲלָתוֹ: וַיִּתְּנֵם בְּיַד־גּוֹיִם וַיִּמְשְׁלוּ בָהֶם שֹׂנְאֵיהֶם:	They poured out innocent blood, the blood of their sons and daughters, whom they sacrificed to the idols of Canaan, and the land was polluted with blood. They defiled themselves by their deeds and prostituted themselves in their practices. So the anger of the LORD burned against his people, and he abhorred his heritage. He gave them into the hands of the nations, and those who hated them ruled over them.
Ps 106:42	וַיִּלְחָצוּם אוֹיְבֵיהֶם וַיִּכָּנְעוּ תַּחַת יָדָם: פְּעָמִים רַבּוֹת יַצִּילֵם וְהֵמָּה יַמְרוּ בַעֲצָתָם וַיָּמֹכּוּ בַּעֲוֹנָם:	Their enemies oppressed them, and they were brought low under their power. Many times he rescued them, but they kept rebelling in their schemes

13 The Baal of Peor was a god worshiped at Peor in Moab; the episode is told in Num 25.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	וַיַּ֣רְא בַּצַּר לָהֶ֑ם בְּשָׁמְעוֹ֖ אֶת־רִנָּתָֽם׃ וַיִּזְכֹּ֣ר לָהֶ֣ם בְּרִית֑וֹ וַיִּנָּ֥חֶם כְּרֹ֣ב חֲסָדָֽיו׃	and sank low through their iniquity. Yet he looked on their distress when he heard their cry. He remembered his covenant for their sake, and relented according to the abundance of his steadfast love.
Ps 106:46	וַיִּתֵּ֣ן אוֹתָ֣ם לְרַחֲמִ֑ים לִ֝פְנֵ֗י כָּל־שׁוֹבֵיהֶֽם׃ הוֹשִׁיעֵ֣נוּ יְ֭הוָה אֱלֹהֵ֣ינוּ וְקַבְּצֵ֑נוּ מִן־הַגּוֹיִ֗ם לְהֹד֥וֹת לְשֵׁ֥ם קָדְשֶׁ֑ךָ לְהִשְׁתַּבֵּ֖חַ בִּתְהִלָּתֶֽךָ׃ בָּר֣וּךְ־יְהוָ֣ה אֱלֹהֵ֣י יִשְׂרָאֵ֑ל מִן־הָעוֹלָ֖ם וְעַ֣ד הָעוֹלָ֑ם וְאָמַ֖ר כָּל־הָעָ֣ם אָמֵ֣ן הַלְלוּ־יָֽהּ׃	He caused them to be pitied by all who held them captive. Save us, LORD our God, and gather us from among the nations, that we may give thanks to your holy name and glory in your praise. Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting. And let all the people say, “Amen!” Hallelujah![14]

14 This blessing closes Book Four (Psalms 90–106).

Book Five

Psalms 107–150: thanksgivings, the long Torah psalm 119, the Songs of Ascents, and the closing hallelujahs.

PSALM 107: LET THE LORD'S REDEEMED SAY SO

Wanderers, prisoners, the sick and sailors are rescued and give thanks.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 107:1	הֹדוּ לַיהוָה כִּי־טוֹב כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ יֹאמְרוּ גְּאוּלֵי יְהוָה אֲשֶׁר גְּאָלָם מִיַּד־צָר׃ וּמֵאֲרָצוֹת קִבְּצָם מִמִּזְרָח וּמִמַּעֲרָב מִצָּפוֹן וּמִיָּם׃ תָּעוּ בַמִּדְבָּר בִּישִׁימוֹן דָּרֶךְ עִיר מוֹשָׁב לֹא מָצָאוּ׃	Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, for his steadfast love endures forever. Let the LORD's redeemed say so, those he redeemed from the hand of the foe and gathered in from the lands, from east and from west, from north and from the sea. They wandered in the wilderness, on a wasteland track; they found no city to settle in.[1]
Ps 107:5	רְעֵבִים גַּם־צְמֵאִים נַפְשָׁם בָּהֶם תִּתְעַטָּף׃ וַיִּצְעֲקוּ אֶל־יְהוָה בַּצַּר לָהֶם מִמְּצוּקוֹתֵיהֶם יַצִּילֵם׃ וַיַּדְרִיכֵם בְּדֶרֶךְ יְשָׁרָה לָלֶכֶת אֶל־עִיר מוֹשָׁב׃ יוֹדוּ לַיהוָה חַסְדּוֹ וְנִפְלְאוֹתָיו לִבְנֵי אָדָם׃	Hungry and thirsty, their life was ebbing away within them. Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble, and he rescued them from their distress. He led them on a straight road to reach a city to settle in. Let them thank the LORD for his steadfast love, for his wonders for humankind.
Ps 107:9	כִּי־הִשְׂבִּיעַ נֶפֶשׁ שֹׁקֵקָה וְנֶפֶשׁ רְעֵבָה מִלֵּא־טוֹב׃ יֹשְׁבֵי חֹשֶׁךְ וְצַלְמָוֶת אֲסִירֵי עֹנִי וּבַרְזֶל׃ כִּי־הִמְרוּ אִמְרֵי־אֵל וַעֲצַת עֶלְיוֹן נָאָצוּ׃ וַיַּכְנַע בֶּעָמָל לִבָּם כָּשְׁלוּ וְאֵין עֹזֵר׃	For he satisfies the parched throat and fills the starving with good things. Some sat in darkness and deep shadow, prisoners in misery and iron, because they had defied the words of God and spurned the counsel of the Most High. So he humbled their hearts with hard labor; they stumbled, and there was no one to help.
Ps 107:13	וַיִּזְעֲקוּ אֶל־יְהוָה בַּצַּר לָהֶם מִמְּצֻקוֹתֵיהֶם יוֹשִׁיעֵם׃ יוֹצִיאֵם מֵחֹשֶׁךְ וְצַלְמָוֶת וּמוֹסְרוֹתֵיהֶם יְנַתֵּק׃ יוֹדוּ לַיהוָה חַסְדּוֹ וְנִפְלְאוֹתָיו לִבְנֵי אָדָם׃ כִּי־שִׁבַּר דַּלְתוֹת נְחֹשֶׁת וּבְרִיחֵי בַרְזֶל גִּדַּע׃	Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them from their distress. He brought them out of darkness and deep shadow and snapped their chains. Let them thank the LORD for his steadfast love, for his wonders for humankind. For he shattered doors of bronze and cut through bars of iron.
Ps 107:17		

1 "From the sea" usually means the west; here, after east and west, it may stand for the south.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	אֱוִלִים מִדֶּרֶךְ פִּשְׁעָם וּמֵעֲוֹנֹתֵיהֶם יִתְעַנּוּ׃ כָּל־אֹכֶל תְּתַעֵב נַפְשָׁם וַיַּגִּיעוּ עַד־שַׁעֲרֵי מָוֶת׃ וַיִּזְעֲקוּ אֶל־יְהוָה בַּצַּר לָהֶם מִמְּצֻקוֹתֵיהֶם יוֹשִׁיעֵם׃ יִשְׁלַח דְּבָרוֹ וְיִרְפָּאֵם וִימַלֵּט מִשְּׁחִיתוֹתָם׃	Some were fools because of their rebellious ways, and because of their wrongdoing they suffered. They loathed all food, and they came near the gates of death. Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them from their distress. He sent out his word and healed them and rescued them from their ruin.
Ps 107:21	יוֹדוּ לַיהוָה חַסְדּוֹ וְנִפְלְאוֹתָיו לִבְנֵי אָדָם׃ וְיִזְבְּחוּ זִבְחֵי תוֹדָה וִיסַפְּרוּ מַעֲשָׂיו בְּרִנָּה׃ יוֹרְדֵי הַיָּם בָּאֳנִיּוֹת עֹשֵׂי מְלָאכָה בְּמַיִם רַבִּים׃	Let them thank the LORD for his steadfast love, for his wonders for humankind. Let them offer sacrifices of thanksgiving and tell of his deeds with joyful song. Some went down to the sea in ships, doing business on the great waters.
Ps 107:24	הֵמָּה רָאוּ מַעֲשֵׂי יְהוָה וְנִפְלְאוֹתָיו בִּמְצוּלָה׃ וַיֹּאמֶר וַיַּעֲמֵד רוּחַ סְעָרָה וַתְּרוֹמֵם גַּלָּיו׃ יַעֲלוּ שָׁמַיִם יֵרְדוּ תְהוֹמוֹת נַפְשָׁם בְּרָעָה תִתְמוֹגָג׃ יָחוֹגּוּ וְיָנוּעוּ כַּשִּׁכּוֹר וְכָל־חָכְמָתָם תִּתְבַּלָּע׃	They saw the works of the LORD, his wonders in the deep. He spoke, and raised a storm wind that lifted high its waves. They rose to the heavens, they sank to the depths; their courage melted away in the danger. They reeled and staggered like drunkards, and all their skill was swallowed up.
Ps 107:28	וַיִּצְעֲקוּ אֶל־יְהוָה בַּצַּר לָהֶם וּמִמְּצוּקֹתֵיהֶם יוֹצִיאֵם׃ יָקֵם סְעָרָה לִרְמָמָה וַיֶּחֱשׁוּ גַּלֵּיהֶם׃ וַיִּשְׂמְחוּ כִי־יִשְׁתֹּקוּ וַיַּנְחֵם אֶל־מְחוֹז חֶפְצָם׃ יוֹדוּ לַיהוָה חַסְדּוֹ וְנִפְלְאוֹתָיו לִבְנֵי אָדָם׃	Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble, and he brought them out of their distress. He hushed the storm to a whisper, and the waves fell silent. They rejoiced that the waters grew quiet, and he led them to the harbor they longed for. Let them thank the LORD for his steadfast love, for his wonders for humankind.
Ps 107:32	וִירוֹמְמוּהוּ בִּקְהַל־עָם וּבְמוֹשַׁב זְקֵנִים יְהַלְלוּהוּ׃ יָשֵׂם נְהָרוֹת לְמִדְבָּר וּמֹצָאֵי מַיִם לְצִמָּאוֹן׃ אֶרֶץ פְּרִי לִמְלֵחָה מֵרָעַת יֹשְׁבֵי בָהּ׃ יָשֵׂם מִדְבָּר לַאֲגַם־מָיִם וְאֶרֶץ צִיָּה לְמֹצָאֵי מָיִם׃	Let them exalt him in the assembly of the people and praise him in the council of the elders. He turns rivers into desert, and springs of water into thirsty ground, a fruitful land into salt flats, because of the wickedness of those who live there. He turns desert into pools of water, and parched land into springs of water.
Ps 107:36	וַיּוֹשֶׁב שָׁם רְעֵבִים וַיְכוֹנְנוּ עִיר מוֹשָׁב׃ וַיִּזְרְעוּ שָׂדוֹת וַיִּטְּעוּ כְרָמִים וַיַּעֲשׂוּ פְּרִי תְבוּאָה׃ וַיְבָרְכֵם וַיִּרְבּוּ מְאֹד וּבְהֶמְתָּם לֹא יַמְעִיט׃ וַיִּמְעֲטוּ וַיָּשׁוֹחוּ מֵעֹצֶר רָעָה וְיָגוֹן׃	He settles the hungry there, and they build a city to settle in. They sow fields and plant vineyards and gather a fruitful harvest. He blesses them and they multiply greatly, and he does not let their cattle dwindle. Then they dwindle and are bowed down by oppression, trouble and sorrow.
Ps 107:40	שֹׁפֵךְ בּוּז עַל־נְדִיבִים וַיַּתְעֵם בְּתֹהוּ לֹא־דָרֶךְ׃	He pours contempt on princes and makes them wander in a trackless waste.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	וַיְשַׂגֵּב אֶבְיוֹן מֵעוֹנִי וַיָּשֶׂם כַּצֹּאן מִשְׁפָּחוֹת׃ יִרְאוּ יְשָׁרִים וְיִשְׂמָחוּ וְכָל־עַוְלָה קָפְצָה פִּיהָ׃ מִי־חָכָם וְיִשְׁמָר־אֵלֶּה וְיִתְבּוֹנְנוּ חַסְדֵי יְהוָה׃	But he lifts the needy out of misery and makes their families like flocks. The upright see it and rejoice, and all wickedness shuts its mouth. Whoever is wise, let them heed these things and consider the steadfast love of the LORD.

PSALM 108: MY HEART IS STEADY, GOD

Parts of Psalms 57 and 60 joined into a new prayer for victory.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 108:1	שִׁיר מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ נָכוֹן לִבִּי אֱלֹהִים אָשִׁירָה וַאֲזַמְּרָה אַף־כְּבוֹדִי׃ עוּרָה הַנֵּבֶל וְכִנּוֹר אָעִירָה שָׁחַר׃ אוֹדְךָ בָעַמִּים יְהוָה וַאֲזַמֶּרְךָ בַּל־אֻמִּים׃ כִּי־גָדוֹל מֵעַל־שָׁמַיִם חַסְדֶּךָ וְעַד־שְׁחָקִים אֲמִתֶּךָ׃	A song. A psalm. Of David. My heart is steady, God; I will sing and make music—yes, with my glory too. Wake up, harp and lyre! I will wake the dawn. I will thank you among the peoples, LORD, and make music to you among the nations. For your steadfast love is great above the heavens, and your faithfulness reaches the clouds.[2]
Ps 108:6	רוּמָה עַל־שָׁמַיִם אֱלֹהִים וְעַל כָּל־הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדֶךָ׃ לְמַעַן יֵחָלְצוּן יְדִידֶיךָ הוֹשִׁיעָה יְמִינְךָ וַעֲנֵנִי׃ אֱלֹהִים דִּבֶּר בְּקָדְשׁוֹ אֶעְלֹזָה אֲחַלְּקָה שְׁכֶם וְעֵמֶק סֻכּוֹת אֲמַדֵּד׃	Be exalted above the heavens, God, and let your glory be over all the earth. So that those you love may be rescued, save with your right hand, and answer me. God has spoken in his holiness: “I will exult; I will divide up Shechem and measure out the Valley of Succoth.
Ps 108:9	לִי גִלְעָד לִי מְנַשֶּׁה וְאֶפְרַיִם מָעוֹז רֹאשִׁי יְהוּדָה מְחֹקְקִי׃ מוֹאָב סִיר רַחְצִי עַל־אֱדוֹם אַשְׁלִיךְ נַעֲלִי עָלַי־פְּלֶשֶׁת אֶתְרוֹעָע׃	Gilead is mine, Manasseh is mine, and Ephraim is the helmet on my head; Judah is my scepter. Moab is my washbasin; on Edom I toss my sandal; over Philistia I shout in triumph.”[3]
Ps 108:11	מִי יוֹבִלֵנִי עִיר מִבְצָר מִי נָחָנִי עַד־אֱדוֹם׃ הֲלֹא־אֱלֹהִים זְנַחְתָּנוּ וְלֹא־תֵצֵא אֱלֹהִים בְּצִבְאוֹתֵינוּ׃ הָבָה־לָּנוּ עֶזְרַת מִצָּר וְשָׁוְא תְּשׁוּעַת אָדָם׃ בֵּאלֹהִים נַעֲשֶׂה־חָיִל וְהוּא יָבוּס צָרֵינוּ׃	Who will bring me to the fortified city? Who will lead me to Edom? Have you not rejected us, God? You do not go out, God, with our armies. Give us help against the foe, for human help is worthless. With God we will do valiantly, and he will trample our foes.

2 “My glory” probably means the singer’s whole self. Psalm 108 joins parts of Psalms 57 and 60.
3 Throwing a sandal onto land was probably a gesture of claiming it as one’s own.

PSALM 109: GOD OF MY PRAISE, DO NOT KEEP SILENT

A falsely accused man's long curse on his accuser.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 109:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לְדָוִד מִזְמוֹר אֱלֹהֵי תְהִלָּתִי אַל־תֶּחֱרַשׁ׃ כִּי פִי רָשָׁע וּפִי־מִרְמָה עָלַי פָּתָחוּ דִּבְּרוּ אִתִּי לְשׁוֹן שָׁקֶר׃ וְדִבְרֵי שִׂנְאָה סְבָבוּנִי וַיִּלָּחֲמוּנִי חִנָּם׃ תַּחַת־אַהֲבָתִי יִשְׂטְנוּנִי וַאֲנִי תְפִלָּה׃	For the leader. Of David. A psalm. God of my praise, do not keep silent, for wicked mouths, deceitful mouths, have opened against me; they speak to me with lying tongues. They surround me with words of hatred and attack me without cause. In return for my love they accuse me, but I am all prayer.
Ps 109:5	וַיָּשִׂימוּ עָלַי רָעָה תַּחַת טוֹבָה וְשִׂנְאָה תַּחַת אַהֲבָתִי׃ הַפְקֵד עָלָיו רָשָׁע וְשָׂטָן יַעֲמֹד עַל־יְמִינוֹ׃ בְּהִשָּׁפְטוֹ יֵצֵא רָשָׁע וּתְפִלָּתוֹ תִּהְיֶה לַחֲטָאָה׃ יִהְיוּ־יָמָיו מְעַטִּים פְּקֻדָּתוֹ יִקַּח אַחֵר׃	They repay me evil for good and hatred for my love. Appoint a wicked man against him; let an accuser stand at his right hand. When he is tried, let him come out guilty, and let his prayer count as sin. Let his days be few; let another take his office.[4]
Ps 109:9	יִהְיוּ־בָנָיו יְתוֹמִים וְאִשְׁתּוֹ אַלְמָנָה׃ וְנוֹעַ יָנוּעוּ בָנָיו וְשִׁאֵלוּ וְדָרְשׁוּ מֵחָרְבוֹתֵיהֶם׃ יְנַקֵּשׁ נוֹשֶׁה לְכָל־אֲשֶׁר־לוֹ וְיָבְזּוּ זָרִים יְגִיעוֹ׃ אַל־יְהִי־לוֹ מֹשֵׁךְ חָסֶד וְאַל־יְהִי חוֹנֵן לִיתוֹמָיו׃ יְהִי־אַחֲרִיתוֹ לְהַכְרִית בְּדוֹר אַחֵר יִמַּח שְׁמָם׃	Let his children be fatherless and his wife a widow. Let his children wander and beg, and scrounge far from their ruined homes. Let the creditor seize all he has, and strangers plunder what he worked for. Let no one show him kindness, and no one pity his orphans. Let his descendants be cut off; in the next generation let their name be wiped out.
Ps 109:14	יִזָּכֵר עֲוֹן אֲבֹתָיו אֶל־יְהוָה וְחַטַּאת אִמּוֹ אַל־תִּמָּח׃ יִהְיוּ נֶגֶד־יְהוָה תָּמִיד וְיַכְרֵת מֵאֶרֶץ זִכְרָם׃ יַעַן אֲשֶׁר לֹא זָכַר עֲשׂוֹת חָסֶד וַיִּרְדֹּף אִישׁ־עָנִי וְאֶבְיוֹן וְנִכְאֵה לֵבָב לְמוֹתֵת׃	Let the guilt of his fathers be remembered before the LORD, and the sin of his mother never be wiped out. Let them be before the LORD always, and may he cut off their memory from the earth. For he did not remember to show kindness, but hounded the poor and needy and the broken-hearted to death.
Ps 109:17	וַיֶּאֱהַב קְלָלָה וַתְּבוֹאֵהוּ וְלֹא־חָפֵץ בִּבְרָכָה וַתִּרְחַק מִמֶּנּוּ׃ וַיִּלְבַּשׁ קְלָלָה כְּמַדּוֹ וַתָּבֹא כַמַּיִם בְּקִרְבּוֹ וְכַשֶּׁמֶן בְּעַצְמוֹתָיו׃ תְּהִי־לוֹ כְּבֶגֶד יַעְטֶה וּלְמַזַּח תָּמִיד יַחְגְּרֶהָ׃	He loved cursing—let it come upon him; he took no delight in blessing—let it stay far from him. He put on cursing like a garment; let it soak into his body like water, and like oil into his bones.

4 "Accuser" is Hebrew *satan*, from the same root as "accuse" in vv. 4, 20 and 29. Interpreters differ on whether vv. 6–19 are the psalmist's curse or the enemies' words quoted.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
		Let it be like the cloak he wraps around himself, like the belt he always wears.
Ps 109:20	זֹאת פְּעֻלַּת שׂטָנַי מֵאֵת יְהוָה וְהַדֹּבְרִים רָע עַל־נַפְשִׁי׃ וְאַתָּה יְהוִה אֲדֹנָי עֲשֵׂה־אִתִּי לְמַעַן שְׁמֶךָ כִּי־טוֹב חַסְדְּךָ הַצֵּל יְלֵנִי׃ כִּי־עָנִי וְאֶבְיוֹן אָנֹכִי וְלִבִּי חָלַל בְּקִרְבִּי׃ כְּצֵל־כִּנְטוֹתוֹ נָהֳלָכְתִּי נִנְעַרְתִּי כָּאַרְבֶּה׃	Let this be the LORD's payment to my accusers, to those who speak evil against my life. But you, LORD, my Lord, act on my behalf for your name's sake; because your steadfast love is good, rescue me. For I am poor and needy, and my heart is pierced within me. I fade away like a lengthening shadow; I am shaken off like a locust.
Ps 109:24	בִּרְכַּי כָּשְׁלוּ מִצּוֹם וּבְשָׂרִי כָּחַשׁ מִשֶּׁמֶן׃ וַאֲנִי הָיִיתִי חֶרְפָּה לָהֶם יִרְאוּנִי יָנִיעוּן רֹאשָׁם׃ עָזְרֵנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהָי הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי כְחַסְדֶּךָ׃ וְיֵדְעוּ כִּי־יָדְךָ זֹאת אַתָּה יְהוָה עָשִׂיתָהּ׃	My knees give way from fasting; my body is gaunt, with no fat left. I have become a taunt to them; when they see me, they shake their heads. Help me, LORD my God; save me in your steadfast love. Let them know that this is your hand, that you, LORD, have done it.
Ps 109:28	יְקַלְלוּ־הֵמָּה וְאַתָּה תְּבָרֵךְ קָמוּ וַיֵּבֹשׁוּ וְעַבְדְּךָ יִשְׂמָח׃ יִלְבְּשׁוּ שׂוֹטְנַי כְּלִמָּה וְיַעֲטוּ כַמְעִיל בָּשְׁתָּם׃ אוֹדֶה יְהוָה מְאֹד בְּפִי וּבְתוֹךְ רַבִּים אֲהַלְלֶנּוּ׃ כִּי־יַעֲמֹד לִימִין אֶבְיוֹן לְהוֹשִׁיעַ מִשֹּׁפְטֵי נַפְשׁוֹ׃	Let them curse, but you will bless; when they rise up, let them be put to shame, and let your servant rejoice. Let my accusers be clothed in disgrace and wrapped in their shame as in a cloak. I will give great thanks to the LORD with my mouth; in the midst of the crowd I will praise him. For he stands at the right hand of the needy, to save them from those who would condemn them.

PSALM 110: SIT AT MY RIGHT HAND

The LORD's oracle to the king: victory over his enemies and a priesthood forever.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 110:1	לְדָוִד מִזְמוֹר נְאֻם יְהוָה לַאדֹנִי שֵׁב לִימִינִי עַד־אָשִׁית אֹיְבֶיךָ הֲדֹם לְרַגְלֶיךָ׃ מַטֵּה־עֻזְּךָ יִשְׁלַח יְהוָה מִצִּיּוֹן רְדֵה בְּקֶרֶב אֹיְבֶיךָ׃ עַמְּךָ נְדָבֹת בְּיוֹם חֵילֶךָ בְּהַדְרֵי־קֹדֶשׁ מֵרֶחֶם מִשְׁחָר לְךָ טַל יַלְדֻתֶיךָ׃	Of David. A psalm. The LORD's word to my lord: "Sit at my right hand until I make your enemies a footstool for your feet." The LORD will stretch out your mighty scepter from Zion: rule in the midst of your enemies! Your people offer themselves willingly on the day you muster your forces; in holy splendor, from the womb of the dawn, the dew of your youth is yours.[5]

5 "My lord" (*adoni*) is a courtly title, here addressing the king. Verse 3 is very obscure in the Hebrew, and its translation is uncertain.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 110:4	נִשְׁבַּע יְהוָה וְלֹא יִנָּחֵם אַתָּה־כֹהֵן לְעוֹלָם עַל־דִּבְרָתִי מַלְכִּי־צֶדֶק: אֲדֹנָי עַל־יְמִינְךָ מָחַץ בְּיוֹם־אַפּוֹ מְלָכִים: יָדִין בַּגּוֹיִם מָלֵא גְוִיּוֹת מָחַץ רֹאשׁ עַל־אֶרֶץ רַבָּה: מִנַּחַל בַּדֶּרֶךְ יִשְׁתֶּה עַל־כֵּן יָרִים רֹאשׁ:	The LORD has sworn and will not change his mind: “You are a priest forever after the order of Melchizedek.” The Lord is at your right hand; he shatters kings on the day of his anger. He will judge among the nations, filling them with corpses; he shatters heads across the wide earth. He will drink from the stream by the way; therefore he will lift up his head.[6]

PSALM 111: GREAT ARE THE WORKS OF THE LORD

An alphabetic hymn: the fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 111:1	הַלְלוּ יָהּ אוֹדֶה יְהוָה בְּכָל־לֵבָב בְּסוֹד יְשָׁרִים וְעֵדָה: גְּדֹלִים מַעֲשֵׂי יְהוָה דְּרוּשִׁים לְכָל־חֶפְצֵיהֶם: הוֹד־וְהָדָר פָּעֳלוֹ וְצִדְקָתוֹ עֹמֶדֶת לָעַד: זֵכֶר עָשָׂה לְנִפְלְאֹתָיו חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם יְהוָה:	Hallelujah! I will thank the LORD with all my heart, in the company of the upright and in the assembly. Great are the works of the LORD, studied by all who delight in them. Splendor and majesty are his work, and his righteousness stands forever. He has made his wonders to be remembered; the LORD is gracious and compassionate.[7]
Ps 111:5	טֶרֶף נָתַן לִירֵאָיו יִזְכֹּר לְעוֹלָם בְּרִיתוֹ: כֹּחַ מַעֲשָׂיו הִגִּיד לְעַמּוֹ לָתֵת לָהֶם נַחֲלַת גּוֹיִם: מַעֲשֵׂי יָדָיו אֱמֶת וּמִשְׁפָּט נֶאֱמָנִים כָּל־פִּקּוּדָיו:	He gives food to those who fear him; he remembers his covenant forever. He has shown his people the power of his works, giving them the inheritance of the nations. The works of his hands are faithfulness and justice; all his precepts are trustworthy.
Ps 111:8	סְמוּכִים לָעַד לְעוֹלָם עֲשׂוּיִם בֶּאֱמֶת וְיָשָׁר: פְּדוּת שָׁלַח לְעַמּוֹ צִוָּה־לְעוֹלָם בְּרִיתוֹ קָדוֹשׁ וְנוֹרָא שְׁמוֹ: רֵאשִׁית חָכְמָה יִרְאַת יְהוָה שֵׂכֶל טוֹב לְכָל־עֹשֵׂיהֶם תְּהִלָּתוֹ עֹמֶדֶת לָעַד:	They stand firm forever and ever, made in faithfulness and uprightness. He sent redemption to his people; he has commanded his covenant forever; holy and awesome is his name. The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom; all who live by it gain good understanding; his praise stands forever.

6 Melchizedek was the priest-king of Salem in Gen 14:18–20; his name can mean “my king is righteousness.”

7 Psalm 111 is an alphabetic acrostic: after the opening “Hallelujah,” each line begins with the next letter of the Hebrew alphabet.

PSALM 112: HAPPY IS THE ONE WHO FEARS THE LORD

An alphabetic portrait of the generous righteous person.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 112:1	הַלְלוּ יָהּ אַשְׁרֵי־אִישׁ יָרֵא אֶת־יְהוָה בְּמִצְוֹתָיו חָפֵץ מְאֹד׃ גִּבּוֹר בָּאָרֶץ יִהְיֶה זַרְעוֹ דּוֹר יְשָׁרִים יְבֹרָךְ׃ הוֹן־וְעֹשֶׁר בְּבֵיתוֹ וְצִדְקָתוֹ עֹמֶדֶת לָעַד׃ זָרַח בַּחֹשֶׁךְ אוֹר לַיְשָׁרִים חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם וְצַדִּיק׃	Hallelujah! Happy is the one who fears the LORD, who greatly delights in his commandments. His descendants will be mighty in the land; the generation of the upright will be blessed. Wealth and riches are in his house, and his righteousness stands forever. Light dawns in the darkness for the upright— gracious, compassionate and righteous.[8]
Ps 112:5	טוֹב־אִישׁ חוֹנֵן וּמַלֵּוֶה יְכַלְכֵּל דְּבָרָיו בְּמִשְׁפָּט׃ כִּי־לְעוֹלָם לֹא־יִמּוֹט לְזֵכֶר עוֹלָם יִהְיֶה צַדִּיק׃ מִשְּׁמוּעָה רָעָה לֹא יִירָא נָכוֹן לִבּוֹ בָּטֻחַ בַּיהוָה׃	It goes well for the one who is generous and lends, who conducts his affairs with justice. For he will never be shaken; the righteous will be remembered forever. He is not afraid of bad news; his heart is steady, trusting in the LORD.
Ps 112:8	סָמוּךְ לִבּוֹ לֹא יִירָא עַד אֲשֶׁר־יִרְאֶה בְצָרָיו׃ פִּזַּר נָתַן לָאֶבְיוֹנִים צִדְקָתוֹ עֹמֶדֶת לָעַד קַרְנוֹ תָּרוּם בְּכָבוֹד׃ רָשָׁע יִרְאֶה וְכָעַס שִׁנָּיו יַחֲרֹק וְנָמָס תַּאֲוַת רְשָׁעִים תֹּאבֵד׃	His heart is firm; he will not be afraid, until he looks in triumph on his foes. He has scattered his gifts, given to the poor; his righteousness stands forever; his horn is lifted high in honor. The wicked see it and are angry; they grind their teeth and melt away; the desire of the wicked comes to nothing.

PSALM 113: PRAISE, YOU SERVANTS OF THE LORD

The God enthroned on high stoops to raise up the poor.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 113:1	הַלְלוּ יָהּ הַלְלוּ עַבְדֵי יְהוָה הַלְלוּ אֶת־שֵׁם יְהוָה׃ יְהִי שֵׁם יְהוָה מְבֹרָךְ מֵעַתָּה וְעַד־עוֹלָם׃ מִמִּזְרַח־שֶׁמֶשׁ עַד־מְבוֹאוֹ מְהֻלָּל שֵׁם יְהוָה׃ רָם עַל־כָּל־גּוֹיִם יְהוָה עַל הַשָּׁמַיִם כְּבוֹדוֹ׃	Hallelujah! Praise, you servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD. Let the name of the LORD be blessed from now and forevermore. From the rising of the sun to its setting the name of the LORD is to be praised. The LORD is high above all nations, his glory above the heavens.
Ps 113:5	מִי כַּיהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ הַמַּגְבִּיהִי לָשָׁבֶת׃ הַמַּשְׁפִּילִי לִרְאוֹת בַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ׃ מְקִימִי מֵעָפָר דָּל מֵאַשְׁפֹּת יָרִים אֶבְיוֹן׃ לְהוֹשִׁיבִי עִם־נְדִיבִים	Who is like the LORD our God, who sits enthroned on high, who stoops down to look on the heavens and the earth? He raises the poor from the dust and lifts the needy from the ash heap, to seat them with princes,

8 Like Psalm 111, Psalm 112 is an alphabetic acrostic, and it echoes 111's phrases ("his righteousness stands forever").

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	עִם נְדִיבֵי עַמּוֹ׃ מוֹשִׁיבִי עֲקֶרֶת הַבַּיִת אֵם־הַבָּנִים שְׂמֵחָה הַלְלוּ־יָהּ׃	with the princes of his people. He settles the childless woman in her home, a joyful mother of children. Hallelujah!

PSALM 114: WHEN ISRAEL WENT OUT OF EGYPT

At the exodus the sea fled and the mountains skipped like rams.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 114:1	בְּצֵאת יִשְׂרָאֵל מִמִּצְרָיִם בֵּית יַעֲקֹב מֵעַם לֹעֵז׃ הָיְתָה יְהוּדָה לְקָדְשׁוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל מַמְשְׁלוֹתָיו׃ הַיָּם רָאָה וַיָּנֹס הַיַּרְדֵּן יִסֹּב לְאָחוֹר׃ הֶהָרִים רָקְדוּ כְאֵילִים גְּבָעוֹת כִּבְנֵי־צֹאן׃	When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of foreign speech, Judah became his sanctuary, Israel his domain. The sea looked and fled; the Jordan turned back. The mountains skipped like rams, the hills like lambs.
Ps 114:5	מַה־לְּךָ הַיָּם כִּי תָנוּס הַיַּרְדֵּן תִּסֹּב לְאָחוֹר׃ הֶהָרִים תִּרְקְדוּ כְאֵילִים גְּבָעוֹת כִּבְנֵי־צֹאן׃ מִלִּפְנֵי אָדוֹן חוּלִי אָרֶץ מִלִּפְנֵי אֱלוֹהַּ יַעֲקֹב׃ הַהֹפְכִי הַצּוּר אֲגַם־מָיִם חַלָּמִישׁ לְמַעְיְנוֹ־מָיִם׃	What is wrong, sea, that you flee, Jordan, that you turn back, mountains, that you skip like rams, hills, like lambs? Tremble, earth, before the Lord, before the God of Jacob, who turns the rock into a pool of water, the flint into a spring of water.

PSALM 115: NOT TO US, LORD, NOT TO US

Idols are lifeless; Israel should trust in the LORD.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 115:1	לֹא לָנוּ יְהוָה לֹא לָנוּ כִּי־לְשִׁמְךָ תֵּן כָּבוֹד עַל־חַסְדְּךָ עַל־אֲמִתֶּךָ׃ לָמָּה יֹאמְרוּ הַגּוֹיִם אַיֵּה־נָא אֱלֹהֵיהֶם׃ וֵאלֹהֵינוּ בַּשָּׁמָיִם כֹּל אֲשֶׁר־חָפֵץ עָשָׂה׃ עֲצַבֵּיהֶם כֶּסֶף וְזָהָב מַעֲשֵׂה יְדֵי אָדָם׃	Not to us, LORD, not to us, but to your name give glory, for the sake of your steadfast love and your faithfulness. Why should the nations say, “Where, then, is their God?” Our God is in the heavens; he does whatever he pleases. Their idols are silver and gold, the work of human hands.
Ps 115:5	פֶּה־לָהֶם וְלֹא יְדַבֵּרוּ עֵינַיִם לָהֶם וְלֹא יִרְאוּ׃ אָזְנַיִם לָהֶם וְלֹא יִשְׁמָעוּ אַף לָהֶם וְלֹא יְרִיחוּן׃ יְדֵיהֶם וְלֹא יְמִישׁוּן רַגְלֵיהֶם וְלֹא יְהַלֵּכוּ לֹא־יֶהְגּוּ בִּגְרוֹנָם׃	They have mouths but cannot speak, eyes but cannot see. They have ears but cannot hear, noses but cannot smell. They have hands but cannot feel, feet but cannot

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		walk; no sound comes from their throats.
Ps 115:8	כְּמוֹהֶם יִהְיוּ עֹשֵׂיהֶם כֹּל אֲשֶׁר־בֹּטֵחַ בָּהֶם׃ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּטַח בַּיהוָה עֶזְרָם וּמָגִנָּם הוּא׃ בֵּית אַהֲרֹן בִּטְחוּ בַיהוָה עֶזְרָם וּמָגִנָּם הוּא׃ יִרְאֵי יְהוָה בִּטְחוּ בַיהוָה עֶזְרָם וּמָגִנָּם הוּא׃	Those who make them will become like them, and so will all who trust in them. Israel, trust in the LORD! He is their help and their shield. House of Aaron, trust in the LORD! He is their help and their shield. You who fear the LORD, trust in the LORD! He is their help and their shield.
Ps 115:12	יְהוָה זְכָרָנוּ יְבָרֵךְ יְבָרֵךְ אֶת־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל יְבָרֵךְ אֶת־בֵּית אַהֲרֹן׃ יְבָרֵךְ יִרְאֵי יְהוָה הַקְּטַנִּים עִם־הַגְּדֹלִים׃ יֹסֵף יְהוָה עֲלֵיכֶם עֲלֵיכֶם וְעַל־בְּנֵיכֶם׃	The LORD has remembered us; he will bless— he will bless the house of Israel, he will bless the house of Aaron, he will bless those who fear the LORD, the small along with the great. May the LORD give you increase, you and your children.
Ps 115:15	בְּרוּכִים אַתֶּם לַיהוָה עֹשֵׂה שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ׃ הַשָּׁמַיִם שָׁמַיִם לַיהוָה וְהָאָרֶץ נָתַן לִבְנֵי־אָדָם׃ לֹא הַמֵּתִים יְהַלְלוּ־יָהּ וְלֹא כָל־יֹרְדֵי דוּמָה׃ וַאֲנַחְנוּ נְבָרֵךְ יָהּ מֵעַתָּה וְעַד־עוֹלָם הַלְלוּ־יָהּ׃	May you be blessed by the LORD, maker of heaven and earth. The heavens are the LORD's heavens, but the earth he has given to humankind. The dead do not praise the LORD, nor any who go down into silence. But we will bless the LORD from now and forever- more. Hallelujah!

PSALM 116: I LOVE, BECAUSE THE LORD HEARS

Thanks for rescue from death, with vows paid in the temple courts.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 116:1	אָהַבְתִּי כִּי־יִשְׁמַע יְהוָה אֶת־קוֹלִי תַּחֲנוּנָי׃ כִּי־הִטָּה אָזְנוֹ לִי וּבְיָמַי אֶקְרָא׃ אֲפָפוּנִי חֶבְלֵי־מָוֶת וּמְצָרֵי שְׁאוֹל מְצָאוּנִי צָרָה וְיָגוֹן אֶמְצָא׃	I love, because the LORD hears my voice, my pleas for mercy. Because he has turned his ear to me, I will call on him as long as I live. The cords of death wrapped around me, the straits of Sheol found me; I found distress and sorrow.
Ps 116:4	וּבְשֵׁם־יְהוָה אֶקְרָא אָנָּה יְהוָה מַלְּטָה נַפְשִׁי׃ חַנּוּן יְהוָה וְצַדִּיק וֵאלֹהֵינוּ מְרַחֵם׃ שֹׁמֵר פְּתָאיִם יְהוָה דַּלוֹתִי וְלִי יְהוֹשִׁיעַ׃ שׁוּבִי נַפְשִׁי לְמְנוּחָיְכִי כִּי־יְהוָה גָּמַל עָלָיְכִי׃	Then I called on the name of the LORD: "Please, LORD, save my life!" The LORD is gracious and righteous; our God is compassionate. The LORD protects the simple; I was brought low, and he saved me. Return, my soul, to your rest, for the LORD has dealt generously with you.
Ps 116:8	כִּי חִלַּצְתָּ נַפְשִׁי מִמָּוֶת אֶת־עֵינִי מִן־דִּמְעָה	For you have rescued my life from death, my eyes from tears,

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	אֶת־רַגְלִי מִדֶּחִי׃ אֶתְהַלֵּךְ לִפְנֵי יְהוָה בְּאַרְצוֹת הַחַיִּים׃ הֶאֱמַנְתִּי כִּי אֲדַבֵּר אֲנִי עָנִיתִי מְאֹד׃ אֲנִי אָמַרְתִּי בְחָפְזִי כָּל־הָאָדָם כֹּזֵב׃	my feet from stumbling. I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living. I kept faith, even when I said, “I am greatly afflicted.” I said in my alarm, “Everyone is a liar.”
Ps 116:12	מָה־אָשִׁיב לַיהוָה כָּל־תַּגְמוּלוֹהִי עָלָי׃ כּוֹס־יְשׁוּעוֹת אֶשָּׂא וּבְשֵׁם יְהוָה אֶקְרָא׃ נְדָרַי לַיהוָה אֲשַׁלֵּם נֶגְדָּה־נָּא לְכָל־עַמּוֹ׃ יָקָר בְּעֵינֵי יְהוָה הַמָּוְתָה לַחֲסִידָיו׃	What can I give back to the LORD for all his kindness to me? I will lift up the cup of salvation and call on the name of the LORD. I will fulfill my vows to the LORD in the presence of all his people. Costly in the eyes of the LORD is the death of his faithful ones.
Ps 116:16	אָנָּה יְהוָה כִּי־אֲנִי עַבְדֶּךָ אֲנִי־עַבְדְּךָ בֶּן־אֲמָתֶךָ פִּתַּחְתָּ לְמוֹסֵרָי׃ לְךָ־אֶזְבַּח זֶבַח תּוֹדָה וּבְשֵׁם יְהוָה אֶקְרָא׃ נְדָרַי לַיהוָה אֲשַׁלֵּם נֶגְדָּה־נָּא לְכָל־עַמּוֹ׃ בְּחַצְרוֹת בֵּית יְהוָה בְּתוֹכֵכִי יְרוּשָׁלָם הַלְלוּ־יָהּ׃	Please, LORD, for I am your servant, I am your servant, the son of your maidservant; you have loosed my bonds. To you I will offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving and call on the name of the LORD. I will fulfill my vows to the LORD in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the LORD’s house, in your midst, Jerusalem. Hallelujah!

PSALM 117: PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YOU NATIONS

The shortest psalm: a call to all peoples to praise God.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 117:1	הַלְלוּ אֶת־יְהוָה כָּל־גּוֹיִם שַׁבְּחוּהוּ כָּל־הָאֻמִּים׃ כִּי גָבַר עָלֵינוּ חַסְדּוֹ וֶאֱמֶת־יְהוָה לְעוֹלָם הַלְלוּ־יָהּ׃	Praise the LORD, all you nations; extol him, all you peoples. For his steadfast love is mighty over us, and the faithfulness of the LORD endures forever. Hallelujah!

PSALM 118: THE STONE THE BUILDERS REJECTED

A festal thanksgiving at the temple gates: “This is the day the LORD has made.”

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 118:1	הוֹדוּ לַיהוָה כִּי־טוֹב כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ יֹאמַר־נָא יִשְׂרָאֵל כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ יֹאמְרוּ־נָא בֵית־אַהֲרֹן כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ יֹאמְרוּ־נָא יִרְאֵי יְהוָה כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, for his steadfast love endures forever. Let Israel now say: “For his steadfast love endures forever.” Let the house of Aaron now say: “For his steadfast love endures forever.” Let those who fear the LORD now say: “For his steadfast love endures forever.”

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 118:5	מִן־הַמֵּצַר קָרָאתִי יָהּ עָנָנִי בַמֶּרְחָב יָהּ׃ יְהוָה לִי לֹא אִירָא מַה־יַּעֲשֶׂה לִי אָדָם׃ יְהוָה לִי בְּעֹזְרָי וַאֲנִי אֶרְאֶה בְשֹׂנְאָי׃ טוֹב לַחֲסוֹת בַּיהוָה מִבְּטֹחַ בָּאָדָם׃	From the narrow place I called on the LORD; the LORD answered me with wide open space. The LORD is for me; I will not fear. What can any human do to me? The LORD is for me as my helper, and I will look in triumph on those who hate me. It is better to take refuge in the LORD than to trust in humans.
Ps 118:9	טוֹב לַחֲסוֹת בַּיהוָה מִבְּטֹחַ בִּנְדִיבִים׃ כָּל־גּוֹיִם סְבָבוּנִי בְּשֵׁם יְהוָה כִּי אֲמִילַם׃ סַבּוּנִי גַם־סְבָבוּנִי בְּשֵׁם יְהוָה כִּי אֲמִילַם׃ סַבּוּנִי כִדְבוֹרִים דֹּעֲכוּ כְּאֵשׁ קוֹצִים בְּשֵׁם יְהוָה כִּי אֲמִילַם׃	It is better to take refuge in the LORD than to trust in princes. All the nations surrounded me; in the name of the LORD I cut them down. They surrounded me, yes, surrounded me on every side; in the name of the LORD I cut them down. They surrounded me like bees; they burned out like a fire of thorns; in the name of the LORD I cut them down.[9]
Ps 118:13	דַּחֹה דְחִיתַנִי לִנְפֹּל וַיהוָה עֲזָרָנִי׃ עֻזִּי וְזִמְרָת יָהּ וַיְהִי־לִי לִישׁוּעָה׃ קוֹל רִנָּה וִישׁוּעָה בְּאָהֳלֵי צַדִּיקִים יְמִין יְהוָה עֹשָׂה חָיִל׃ יְמִין יְהוָה רוֹמֵמָה יְמִין יְהוָה עֹשָׂה חָיִל׃	You pushed me hard, to make me fall, but the LORD helped me. The LORD is my strength and my song; he has become my salvation. Shouts of joy and victory in the tents of the righteous: “The right hand of the LORD does mighty things! The right hand of the LORD is lifted high; the right hand of the LORD does mighty things!”
Ps 118:17	לֹא אָמוּת כִּי־אֶחְיֶה וַאֲסַפֵּר מַעֲשֵׂי יָהּ׃ יַסֹּר יִסְּרַנִּי יָהּ וְלַמָּוֶת לֹא נְתָנָנִי׃ פִּתְחוּ־לִי שַׁעֲרֵי־צֶדֶק אָבֹא־בָם אוֹדֶה יָהּ׃ זֶה־הַשַּׁעַר לַיהוָה צַדִּיקִים יָבֹאוּ בוֹ׃ אוֹדְךָ כִּי עֲנִיתָנִי וַתְּהִי־לִי לִישׁוּעָה׃	I will not die, but live, and tell of the deeds of the LORD. The LORD disciplined me severely, but he did not hand me over to death. Open for me the gates of righteousness; I will go in through them and thank the LORD. This is the gate of the LORD; the righteous may enter through it. I thank you, for you answered me and have become my salvation.
Ps 118:22	אֶבֶן מָאֲסוּ הַבּוֹנִים הָיְתָה לְרֹאשׁ פִּנָּה׃ מֵאֵת יְהוָה הָיְתָה זֹּאת הִיא נִפְלָאת בְּעֵינֵינוּ׃ זֶה־הַיּוֹם עָשָׂה יְהוָה נָגִילָה וְנִשְׂמְחָה בוֹ׃ אָנָּא יְהוָה הוֹשִׁיעָה נָּא אָנָּא יְהוָה הַצְלִיחָה נָּא׃	The stone the builders rejected has become the cornerstone. This is from the LORD; it is wonderful in our eyes. This is the day the LORD has made; let us rejoice and be glad in it. Please, LORD, save! Please, LORD, give success![10]
Ps 118:26		

9 The meaning of the verb rendered “cut them down” is uncertain.
10 “Please … save” is Hebrew *hoshi‘ah na,* the source of the word “Hosanna.”

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	בָּרוּךְ הַבָּא בְּשֵׁם יְהוָה בֵּרַכְנוּכֶם מִבֵּית יְהוָה׃ אֵל יְהוָה וַיָּאֶר לָנוּ אִסְרוּ־חַג בַּעֲבֹתִים עַד־קַרְנוֹת הַמִּזְבֵּחַ׃ אֵלִי אַתָּה וְאוֹדֶךָּ אֱלֹהַי אֲרוֹמְמֶךָּ׃ הוֹדוּ לַיהוָה כִּי־טוֹב כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the LORD; we bless you from the house of the LORD. The LORD is God, and he has given us light. Bind the festal procession with branches up to the horns of the altar. You are my God, and I will thank you; my God, I will exalt you. Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, for his steadfast love endures forever.[11]

PSALM 119: HAPPY ARE THOSE WHOSE WAY IS BLAMELESS

The long alphabetic meditation on God's teaching, eight lines for each Hebrew letter.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 119:1	אַשְׁרֵי תְמִימֵי־דָרֶךְ הַהֹלְכִים בְּתוֹרַת יְהוָה׃ אַשְׁרֵי נֹצְרֵי עֵדֹתָיו בְּכָל־לֵב יִדְרְשׁוּהוּ׃ אַף לֹא־פָעֲלוּ עַוְלָה בִּדְרָכָיו הָלָכוּ׃ אַתָּה צִוִּיתָה פִקֻּדֶיךָ לִשְׁמֹר מְאֹד׃	Happy are those whose way is blameless, who walk in the teaching of the LORD. Happy are those who keep his decrees, who seek him with all their heart, who do no wrong but walk in his ways. You have commanded your precepts to be kept diligently.[12]
Ps 119:5	אַחֲלַי יִכֹּנוּ דְרָכָי לִשְׁמֹר חֻקֶּיךָ׃ אָז לֹא־אֵבוֹשׁ בְּהַבִּיטִי אֶל־כָּל־מִצְוֹתֶיךָ׃ אוֹדְךָ בְיֹשֶׁר לֵבָב בִּלְמְדִי מִשְׁפְּטֵי צִדְקֶךָ׃ אֶת־חֻקֶּיךָ אֶשְׁמֹר אַל־תַּעַזְבֵנִי עַד־מְאֹד׃	Oh, that my ways were steady in keeping your statutes! Then I would not be put to shame when I look at all your commandments. I will thank you with an upright heart as I learn your righteous judgments. I will keep your statutes; do not utterly forsake me.
Ps 119:9	בַּמֶּה יְזַכֶּה־נַּעַר אֶת־אָרְחוֹ לִשְׁמֹר כִּדְבָרֶךָ׃ בְּכָל־לִבִּי דְרַשְׁתִּיךָ אַל־תַּשְׁגֵּנִי מִמִּצְוֹתֶיךָ׃ בְּלִבִּי צָפַנְתִּי אִמְרָתֶךָ לְמַעַן לֹא אֶחֱטָא־לָךְ׃ בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה לַמְּדֵנִי חֻקֶּיךָ׃	How can a young man keep his path pure? By guarding it according to your word. With all my heart I have sought you; do not let me stray from your commandments. I have treasured your promise in my heart so that I may not sin against you. Blessed are you, LORD; teach me your statutes.
Ps 119:13	בִּשְׂפָתַי סִפַּרְתִּי כֹּל מִשְׁפְּטֵי־פִיךָ׃ בְּדֶרֶךְ עֵדְוֹתֶיךָ שַׂשְׂתִּי כְּעַל כָּל־הוֹן׃ בְּפִקֻּדֶיךָ אָשִׂיחָה	With my lips I recount all the judgments of your mouth. In the way of your decrees I rejoice as much as in all riches. I will meditate on your precepts

11 The Hebrew of the line about the festal procession is uncertain; it may instead mean binding the festival offering with cords to the corners ("horns") of the altar.

12 Psalm 119 is an alphabetic acrostic: in each of its twenty-two stanzas, all eight verses begin with the same Hebrew letter—here Aleph, then Bet, and so on through the alphabet.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	וְאַבִּיטָה אֹרְחֹתֶיךָ׃ בְּחֻקֹּתֶיךָ אֶשְׁתַּעֲשָׁע לֹא אֶשְׁכַּח דְּבָרֶךָ׃	and fix my eyes on your paths. I will delight in your statutes; I will not forget your word.
Ps 119:17	גְּמֹל עַל־עַבְדְּךָ אֶחְיֶה וְאֶשְׁמְרָה דְבָרֶךָ׃ גַּל־עֵינַי וְאַבִּיטָה נִפְלָאוֹת מִתּוֹרָתֶךָ׃ גֵּר אָנֹכִי בָאָרֶץ אַל־תַּסְתֵּר מִמֶּנִּי מִצְוֹתֶיךָ׃ גָּרְסָה נַפְשִׁי לְתַאֲבָה אֶל־מִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ בְכָל־עֵת׃	Deal kindly with your servant, that I may live and keep your word. Open my eyes, so that I may see wonders from your teaching. I am a stranger on the earth; do not hide your commandments from me. My whole being is crushed with longing for your judgments at all times.
Ps 119:21	גָּעַרְתָּ זֵדִים אֲרוּרִים הַשֹּׁגִים מִמִּצְוֹתֶיךָ׃ גַּל מֵעָלַי חֶרְפָּה וָבוּז כִּי עֵדֹתֶיךָ נָצָרְתִּי׃ גַּם יָשְׁבוּ שָׂרִים בִּי נִדְבָּרוּ עַבְדְּךָ יָשִׂיחַ בְּחֻקֶּיךָ׃ גַּם־עֵדֹתֶיךָ שַׁעֲשָׁעָי אַנְשֵׁי עֲצָתִי׃	You rebuke the arrogant, the accursed, who stray from your commandments. Roll away from me scorn and contempt, for I have kept your decrees. Even when princes sit and speak against me, your servant meditates on your statutes. Your decrees are my delight; they are my counselors.
Ps 119:25	דָּבְקָה לֶעָפָר נַפְשִׁי חַיֵּנִי כִּדְבָרֶךָ׃ דְּרָכַי סִפַּרְתִּי וַתַּעֲנֵנִי לַמְּדֵנִי חֻקֶּיךָ׃ דֶּרֶךְ־פִּקּוּדֶיךָ הֲבִינֵנִי וְאָשִׂיחָה בְּנִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ׃ דָּלְפָה נַפְשִׁי מִתּוּגָה קַיְּמֵנִי כִּדְבָרֶךָ׃	My life clings to the dust; revive me according to your word. I told of my ways, and you answered me; teach me your statutes. Make me understand the way of your precepts, and I will meditate on your wonders. My life drips away in grief; raise me up according to your word.
Ps 119:29	דֶּרֶךְ־שֶׁקֶר הָסֵר מִמֶּנִּי וְתוֹרָתְךָ חָנֵּנִי׃ דֶּרֶךְ־אֱמוּנָה בָּחָרְתִּי מִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ שִׁוִּיתִי׃ דָּבַקְתִּי בְעֵדְוֹתֶיךָ יְהוָה אַל־תְּבִישֵׁנִי׃ דֶּרֶךְ־מִצְוֹתֶיךָ אָרוּץ כִּי תַרְחִיב לִבִּי׃	Keep the way of falsehood far from me, and graciously give me your teaching. I have chosen the way of faithfulness; I have set your judgments before me. I cling to your decrees; LORD, do not put me to shame. I will run the way of your commandments, for you enlarge my heart.
Ps 119:33	הוֹרֵנִי יְהוָה דֶּרֶךְ חֻקֶּיךָ וְאֶצְּרֶנָּה עֵקֶב׃ הֲבִינֵנִי וְאֶצְּרָה תוֹרָתֶךָ וְאֶשְׁמְרֶנָּה בְכָל־לֵב׃ הַדְרִיכֵנִי בִּנְתִיב מִצְוֹתֶיךָ כִּי־בוֹ חָפָצְתִּי׃ הַט־לִבִּי אֶל־עֵדְוֹתֶיךָ וְאַל אֶל־בָּצַע׃	Teach me, LORD, the way of your statutes, and I will keep it to the end. Give me understanding, that I may keep your teaching and observe it with all my heart. Lead me in the path of your commandments, for in it I delight. Turn my heart to your decrees and not to selfish gain.
Ps 119:37	הַעֲבֵר עֵינַי מֵרְאוֹת שָׁוְא בִּדְרָכֶךָ חַיֵּנִי׃ הָקֵם לְעַבְדְּךָ אִמְרָתֶךָ	Turn my eyes from looking at worthless things; revive me in your ways. Confirm to your servant your promise,

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	אֲשֶׁר לְיִרְאָתֶךָ׃ הַעֲבֵר חֶרְפָּתִי אֲשֶׁר יָגֹרְתִּי כִּי מִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ טוֹבִים׃ הִנֵּה תָּאַבְתִּי לְפִקֻּדֶיךָ בְּצִדְקָתְךָ חַיֵּנִי׃	which is for those who fear you. Turn away the scorn I dread, for your judgments are good. See, I long for your precepts; in your righteousness revive me.
Ps 119:41	וִיבֹאֻנִי חֲסָדֶךָ יְהוָה תְּשׁוּעָתְךָ כְּאִמְרָתֶךָ׃ וְאֶעֱנֶה חֹרְפִי דָבָר כִּי־בָטַחְתִּי בִּדְבָרֶךָ׃ וְאַל־תַּצֵּל מִפִּי דְבַר־אֱמֶת עַד־מְאֹד כִּי לְמִשְׁפָּטְךָ יִחָלְתִּי׃ וְאֶשְׁמְרָה תוֹרָתְךָ תָמִיד לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃	Let your steadfast love come to me, LORD, your salvation, according to your promise, so that I may have an answer for those who taunt me, for I trust in your word. Do not take the word of truth utterly out of my mouth, for I hope in your judgments. I will keep your teaching always, forever and ever.
Ps 119:45	וְאֶתְהַלְכָה בָרְחָבָה כִּי פִקֻּדֶיךָ דָרָשְׁתִּי׃ וַאֲדַבְּרָה בְעֵדֹתֶיךָ נֶגֶד מְלָכִים וְלֹא אֵבוֹשׁ׃ וְאֶשְׁתַּעֲשַׁע בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ אֲשֶׁר אָהָבְתִּי׃ וְאֶשָּׂא־כַפַּי אֶל־מִצְוֹתֶיךָ אֲשֶׁר אָהָבְתִּי וְאָשִׂיחָה בְחֻקֶּיךָ׃	I will walk about in freedom, for I have sought your precepts. I will speak of your decrees before kings and not be put to shame. I will delight in your commandments, which I love. I will lift my hands to your commandments, which I love, and I will meditate on your statutes.
Ps 119:49	זְכֹר־דָּבָר לְעַבְדֶּךָ עַל אֲשֶׁר יִחַלְתָּנִי׃ זֹאת נֶחָמָתִי בְעָנְיִי כִּי אִמְרָתְךָ חִיָּתְנִי׃ זֵדִים הֱלִיצֻנִי עַד־מְאֹד מִתּוֹרָתְךָ לֹא נָטִיתִי׃ זָכַרְתִּי מִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ מֵעוֹלָם יְהוָה וָאֶתְנָחָם׃	Remember your word to your servant, on which you have made me hope. This is my comfort in my affliction: that your promise gives me life. The arrogant mock me relentlessly, but I do not turn aside from your teaching. I remember your judgments of old, LORD, and I take comfort.
Ps 119:53	זַלְעָפָה אֲחָזַתְנִי מֵרְשָׁעִים עֹזְבֵי תוֹרָתֶךָ׃ זְמִרוֹת הָיוּ־לִי חֻקֶּיךָ בְּבֵית מְגוּרָי׃ זָכַרְתִּי בַלַּיְלָה שִׁמְךָ יְהוָה וָאֶשְׁמְרָה תּוֹרָתֶךָ׃ זֹאת הָיְתָה־לִּי כִּי פִקֻּדֶיךָ נָצָרְתִּי׃	Burning rage seizes me because of the wicked, who forsake your teaching. Your statutes have become my songs in the house where I sojourn. I remember your name in the night, LORD, and I keep your teaching. This has been mine: that I have kept your precepts.
Ps 119:57	חֶלְקִי יְהוָה אָמַרְתִּי לִשְׁמֹר דְּבָרֶיךָ׃ חִלִּיתִי פָנֶיךָ בְכָל־לֵב חָנֵּנִי כְּאִמְרָתֶךָ׃ חִשַּׁבְתִּי דְרָכָי וָאָשִׁיבָה רַגְלַי אֶל־עֵדֹתֶיךָ׃	The LORD is my portion, I have said; I will keep your words. I have sought your favor with all my heart; be gracious to me according to your promise. I have thought over my ways and turned my feet to your decrees.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	חַשְׁתִּי וְלֹא הִתְמַהְמָהְתִּי לִשְׁמֹר מִצְוֹתֶיךָ׃	I hurried and did not delay to keep your commandments.
Ps 119:61	חֶבְלֵי רְשָׁעִים עִוְּדָנִי תּוֹרָתְךָ לֹא שָׁכָחְתִּי׃ חֲצוֹת־לַיְלָה אָקוּם לְהוֹדוֹת לָךְ עַל מִשְׁפְּטֵי צִדְקֶךָ׃ חָבֵר אֲנִי לְכָל־אֲשֶׁר יְרֵאוּךָ וּלְשֹׁמְרֵי פִקּוּדֶיךָ׃ חַסְדְּךָ יְהוָה מָלְאָה הָאָרֶץ חֻקֶּיךָ לַמְּדֵנִי׃	The cords of the wicked have wrapped around me, but I have not forgotten your teaching. At midnight I rise to give thanks to you for your righteous judgments. I am a companion of all who fear you, of those who keep your precepts. The earth is full of your steadfast love, LORD; teach me your statutes.
Ps 119:65	טוֹב עָשִׂיתָ עִם־עַבְדְּךָ יְהוָה כִּדְבָרֶךָ׃ טוּב טַעַם וָדַעַת לַמְּדֵנִי כִּי בְמִצְוֹתֶיךָ הֶאֱמָנְתִּי׃ טֶרֶם אֶעֱנֶה אֲנִי שֹׁגֵג וְעַתָּה אִמְרָתְךָ שָׁמָרְתִּי׃ טוֹב־אַתָּה וּמֵטִיב לַמְּדֵנִי חֻקֶּיךָ׃	You have done good to your servant, LORD, according to your word. Teach me good discernment and knowledge, for I trust in your commandments. Before I was afflicted I went astray, but now I keep your promise. You are good and do good; teach me your statutes.
Ps 119:69	טָפְלוּ עָלַי שֶׁקֶר זֵדִים אֲנִי בְּכָל־לֵב אֶצֹּר פִּקּוּדֶיךָ׃ טָפַשׁ כַּחֵלֶב לִבָּם אֲנִי תּוֹרָתְךָ שִׁעֲשָׁעְתִּי׃ טוֹב־לִי כִּי־עֻנֵּיתִי לְמַעַן אֶלְמַד חֻקֶּיךָ׃ טוֹב־לִי תוֹרַת־פִּיךָ מֵאַלְפֵי זָהָב וָכָסֶף׃	The arrogant smear me with lies, but with all my heart I keep your precepts. Their hearts are thick as fat, but I delight in your teaching. It was good for me that I was afflicted, so that I might learn your statutes. The teaching of your mouth is better to me than thousands of gold and silver pieces.
Ps 119:73	יָדֶיךָ עָשׂוּנִי וַיְכוֹנְנוּנִי הֲבִינֵנִי וְאֶלְמְדָה מִצְוֹתֶיךָ׃ יְרֵאֶיךָ יִרְאוּנִי וְיִשְׂמָחוּ כִּי לִדְבָרְךָ יִחָלְתִּי׃ יָדַעְתִּי יְהוָה כִּי־צֶדֶק מִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ וֶאֱמוּנָה עִנִּיתָנִי׃ יְהִי־נָא חַסְדְּךָ לְנַחֲמֵנִי כְּאִמְרָתְךָ לְעַבְדֶּךָ׃	Your hands made me and formed me; give me understanding, that I may learn your commandments. Those who fear you will see me and rejoice, for I hope in your word. I know, LORD, that your judgments are righteous, and that in faithfulness you have afflicted me. Let your steadfast love comfort me, according to your promise to your servant.
Ps 119:77	יְבֹאוּנִי רַחֲמֶיךָ וְאֶחְיֶה כִּי־תוֹרָתְךָ שַׁעֲשָׁעָי׃ יֵבֹשׁוּ זֵדִים כִּי־שֶׁקֶר עִוְּתוּנִי אֲנִי אָשִׂיחַ בְּפִקּוּדֶיךָ׃ יָשׁוּבוּ לִי יְרֵאֶיךָ וְיֹדְעֵי עֵדֹתֶיךָ׃ יְהִי־לִבִּי תָמִים בְּחֻקֶּיךָ לְמַעַן לֹא אֵבוֹשׁ׃	Let your compassion come to me, that I may live, for your teaching is my delight. Let the arrogant be put to shame, for they have wronged me with lies; but I will meditate on your precepts. Let those who fear you turn to me, those who know your decrees. Let my heart be blameless in your statutes, so that I may not be put to shame.
Ps 119:81	כָּלְתָה לִתְשׁוּעָתְךָ נַפְשִׁי לִדְבָרְךָ יִחָלְתִּי׃ כָּלוּ עֵינַי לְאִמְרָתֶךָ	I am spent with longing for your salvation; I hope in your word. My eyes are spent, watching for your promise;

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	לֵאמֹר מָתַי תְּנַחֲמֵנִי׃ כִּי־הָיִיתִי כְּנֹאד בְּקִיטוֹר חֻקֶּיךָ לֹא שָׁכָחְתִּי׃ כַּמָּה יְמֵי־עַבְדֶּךָ מָתַי תַּעֲשֶׂה בְרֹדְפַי מִשְׁפָּט׃	I ask, “When will you comfort me?” Though I have become like a wineskin in the smoke, I have not forgotten your statutes. How many are the days of your servant? When will you bring judgment on those who persecute me?
Ps 119:85	כָּרוּ־לִי זֵדִים שִׁיחוֹת אֲשֶׁר לֹא כְתוֹרָתֶךָ׃ כָּל־מִצְוֹתֶיךָ אֱמוּנָה שֶׁקֶר רְדָפוּנִי עָזְרֵנִי׃ כִּמְעַט כִּלּוּנִי בָאָרֶץ וַאֲנִי לֹא־עָזַבְתִּי פִקֻּדֶיךָ׃ כְּחַסְדְּךָ חַיֵּנִי וְאֶשְׁמְרָה עֵדוּת פִּיךָ׃	The arrogant have dug pits for me, people who do not live by your teaching. All your commandments are faithfulness; they persecute me with lies—help me! They have almost wiped me off the earth, but I have not forsaken your precepts. In your steadfast love revive me, and I will keep the decree of your mouth.
Ps 119:89	לְעוֹלָם יְהוָה דְּבָרְךָ נִצָּב בַּשָּׁמָיִם׃ לְדֹר וָדֹר אֱמוּנָתֶךָ כּוֹנַנְתָּ אֶרֶץ וַתַּעֲמֹד׃ לְמִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ עָמְדוּ הַיּוֹם כִּי הַכֹּל עֲבָדֶיךָ׃ לוּלֵי תוֹרָתְךָ שַׁעֲשֻׁעָי אָז אָבַדְתִּי בְעָנְיִי׃	Forever, LORD, your word stands firm in the heavens. Your faithfulness lasts from generation to generation; you established the earth, and it stands. By your judgments they stand to this day, for all things are your servants. If your teaching had not been my delight, I would have perished in my affliction.
Ps 119:93	לְעוֹלָם לֹא־אֶשְׁכַּח פִּקּוּדֶיךָ כִּי בָם חִיִּיתָנִי׃ לְךָ־אֲנִי הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי כִּי פִקּוּדֶיךָ דָרָשְׁתִּי׃ לִי קִוּוּ רְשָׁעִים לְאַבְּדֵנִי עֵדֹתֶיךָ אֶתְבּוֹנָן׃ לְכָל תִּכְלָה רָאִיתִי קֵץ רְחָבָה מִצְוָתְךָ מְאֹד׃	I will never forget your precepts, for by them you have given me life. I am yours; save me, for I have sought your precepts. The wicked lie in wait to destroy me, but I ponder your decrees. I have seen a limit to all perfection, but your commandment is boundless.
Ps 119:97	מָה־אָהַבְתִּי תוֹרָתֶךָ כָּל־הַיּוֹם הִיא שִׂיחָתִי׃ מֵאֹיְבַי תְּחַכְּמֵנִי מִצְוָתֶךָ כִּי לְעוֹלָם הִיא־לִי׃ מִכָּל־מְלַמְּדַי הִשְׂכַּלְתִּי כִּי עֵדְוֹתֶיךָ שִׂיחָה לִי׃ מִזְּקֵנִים אֶתְבּוֹנָן כִּי פִקּוּדֶיךָ נָצָרְתִּי׃	Oh, how I love your teaching! All day long it is my meditation. Your commandments make me wiser than my enemies, for they are always with me. I have more insight than all my teachers, for your decrees are my meditation. I understand more than the elders, for I have kept your precepts.
Ps 119:101	מִכָּל־אֹרַח רָע כָּלֵאתִי רַגְלָי לְמַעַן אֶשְׁמֹר דְּבָרֶךָ׃ מִמִּשְׁפָּטֶיךָ לֹא־סָרְתִּי כִּי־אַתָּה הוֹרֵתָנִי׃ מַה־נִּמְלְצוּ לְחִכִּי אִמְרָתֶךָ מִדְּבַשׁ לְפִי׃	I have held back my feet from every evil path so that I may keep your word. I have not turned aside from your judgments, for you yourself have taught me. How sweet your promise is to my palate, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	מִפִּקּוּדֶיךָ אֶתְבּוֹנָן עַל־כֵּן שָׂנֵאתִי כָּל־אֹרַח שָׁקֶר׃	From your precepts I gain understanding; therefore I hate every false path.
Ps 119:105	נֵר־לְרַגְלִי דְבָרֶךָ וְאוֹר לִנְתִיבָתִי׃ נִשְׁבַּעְתִּי וָאֲקַיֵּמָה לִשְׁמֹר מִשְׁפְּטֵי צִדְקֶךָ׃ נַעֲנֵיתִי עַד־מְאֹד יְהוָה חַיֵּנִי כִדְבָרֶךָ׃ נִדְבוֹת פִּי רְצֵה־נָא יְהוָה וּמִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ לַמְּדֵנִי׃	Your word is a lamp to my feet and a light for my path. I have sworn, and I will confirm it, to keep your righteous judgments. I am severely afflicted; LORD, revive me according to your word. Accept, LORD, the freewill offerings of my mouth, and teach me your judgments.
Ps 119:109	נַפְשִׁי בְכַפִּי תָמִיד וְתוֹרָתְךָ לֹא שָׁכָחְתִּי׃ נָתְנוּ רְשָׁעִים פַּח לִי וּמִפִּקּוּדֶיךָ לֹא תָעִיתִי׃ נָחַלְתִּי עֵדוֹתֶיךָ לְעוֹלָם כִּי־שְׂשׂוֹן לִבִּי הֵמָּה׃ נָטִיתִי לִבִּי לַעֲשׂוֹת חֻקֶּיךָ לְעוֹלָם עֵקֶב׃	My life is always in my hands, yet I have not forgotten your teaching. The wicked have set a trap for me, but I have not strayed from your precepts. Your decrees are my inheritance forever, for they are the joy of my heart. I have set my heart on doing your statutes, forever, to the end.
Ps 119:113	סֵעֲפִים שָׂנֵאתִי וְתוֹרָתְךָ אָהָבְתִּי׃ סִתְרִי וּמָגִנִּי אָתָּה לִדְבָרְךָ יִחָלְתִּי׃ סוּרוּ־מִמֶּנִּי מְרֵעִים וְאֶצְרָה מִצְוֹת אֱלֹהָי׃ סָמְכֵנִי כְאִמְרָתְךָ וְאֶחְיֶה וְאַל־תְּבִישֵׁנִי מִשִּׂבְרִי׃	I hate the double-minded, but I love your teaching. You are my hiding place and my shield; I hope in your word. Get away from me, you evildoers, so that I may keep the commandments of my God. Sustain me according to your promise, that I may live, and do not let me be ashamed of my hope.
Ps 119:117	סְעָדֵנִי וְאִוָּשֵׁעָה וְאֶשְׁעָה בְחֻקֶּיךָ תָמִיד׃ סָלִיתָ כָּל־שׁוֹגִים מֵחֻקֶּיךָ כִּי־שֶׁקֶר תַּרְמִיתָם׃ סִגִים הִשְׁבַּתָּ כָל־רִשְׁעֵי־אֶרֶץ לָכֵן אָהַבְתִּי עֵדֹתֶיךָ׃ סָמַר מִפַּחְדְּךָ בְשָׂרִי וּמִמִּשְׁפָּטֶיךָ יָרֵאתִי׃	Hold me up, that I may be saved and always look to your statutes. You reject all who stray from your statutes, for their deceit is futile. You discard all the wicked of the earth like dross; therefore I love your decrees. My flesh shudders in dread of you, and I am afraid of your judgments.
Ps 119:121	עָשִׂיתִי מִשְׁפָּט וָצֶדֶק בַּל־תַּנִּיחֵנִי לְעֹשְׁקָי׃ עֲרֹב עַבְדְּךָ לְטוֹב אַל־יַעַשְׁקֻנִי זֵדִים׃ עֵינַי כָּלוּ לִישׁוּעָתֶךָ וּלְאִמְרַת צִדְקֶךָ׃ עֲשֵׂה עִם־עַבְדְּךָ כְחַסְדֶּךָ וְחֻקֶּיךָ לַמְּדֵנִי׃	I have done what is just and right; do not abandon me to my oppressors. Stand surety for your servant's good; do not let the arrogant oppress me. My eyes are spent, watching for your salvation and for your righteous promise. Deal with your servant according to your steadfast love, and teach me your statutes.
Ps 119:125	עַבְדְּךָ־אָנִי הֲבִינֵנִי וְאֵדְעָה עֵדֹתֶיךָ׃ עֵת לַעֲשׂוֹת לַיהוָה	I am your servant; give me understanding, so that I may know your decrees. It is time for the LORD to act;

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	הֵפֵרוּ תוֹרָתֶךָ׃	they have broken your teaching.
	עַל־כֵּן אָהַבְתִּי מִצְוֹתֶיךָ	Therefore I love your commandments
	מִזָּהָב וּמִפָּז׃	more than gold, more than fine gold.
	עַל־כֵּן כָּל־פִּקּוּדֵי כֹל יִשָּׁרְתִּי	Therefore I consider all your precepts right;
	כָּל־אֹרַח שֶׁקֶר שָׂנֵאתִי׃	I hate every false path.
Ps 119:129	פְּלָאוֹת עֵדְוֹתֶיךָ	Your decrees are wonderful;
	עַל־כֵּן נְצָרָתַם נַפְשִׁי׃	therefore I keep them with my whole being.
	פֵּתַח דְּבָרֶיךָ יָאִיר	The unfolding of your words gives light;
	מֵבִין פְּתָיִים׃	it gives understanding to the simple.
	פִּי־פָעַרְתִּי וָאֶשְׁאָפָה	I open my mouth wide and pant,
	כִּי לְמִצְוֹתֶיךָ יָאָבְתִּי׃	for I long for your commandments.
	פְּנֵה־אֵלַי וְחָנֵּנִי	Turn to me and be gracious to me,
	כְּמִשְׁפָּט לְאֹהֲבֵי שְׁמֶךָ׃	as is your way with those who love your name.
Ps 119:133	פְּעָמַי הָכֵן בְּאִמְרָתֶךָ	Make my steps steady by your promise,
	וְאַל־תַּשְׁלֶט־בִּי כָל־אָוֶן׃	and let no wickedness rule over me.
	פְּדֵנִי מֵעֹשֶׁק אָדָם	Redeem me from human oppression,
	וְאֶשְׁמְרָה פִּקּוּדֶיךָ׃	and I will keep your precepts.
	פָּנֶיךָ הָאֵר בְּעַבְדֶּךָ	Make your face shine on your servant,
	וְלַמְּדֵנִי אֶת־חֻקֶּיךָ׃	and teach me your statutes.
	פַּלְגֵי־מַיִם יָרְדוּ עֵינָי	Streams of water flow down from my eyes,
	עַל לֹא־שָׁמְרוּ תוֹרָתֶךָ׃	because people do not keep your teaching.
Ps 119:137	צַדִּיק אַתָּה יְהוָה	You are righteous, LORD,
	וְיָשָׁר מִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ׃	and your judgments are upright.
	צִוִּיתָ צֶדֶק עֵדְוֹתֶיךָ	You have commanded your decrees in righteous-
	וֶאֱמוּנָה מְאֹד׃	ness
	צִמְּתַתְנִי קִנְאָתִי	and in great faithfulness.
	כִּי־שָׁכְחוּ דְבָרֶיךָ צָרָי׃	My zeal consumes me,
	צְרוּפָה אִמְרָתְךָ מְאֹד	for my foes forget your words.
	וְעַבְדְּךָ אֲהֵבָהּ׃	Your promise is thoroughly refined,
		and your servant loves it.
Ps 119:141	צָעִיר אָנֹכִי וְנִבְזֶה	I am small and despised,
	פִּקֻּדֶיךָ לֹא שָׁכָחְתִּי׃	yet I do not forget your precepts.
	צִדְקָתְךָ צֶדֶק לְעוֹלָם	Your righteousness is righteous forever,
	וְתוֹרָתְךָ אֱמֶת׃	and your teaching is truth.
	צַר־וּמָצוֹק מְצָאוּנִי	Trouble and anguish have found me,
	מִצְוֹתֶיךָ שַׁעֲשֻׁעָי׃	but your commandments are my delight.
	צֶדֶק עֵדְוֹתֶיךָ לְעוֹלָם	Your decrees are righteous forever;
	הֲבִינֵנִי וְאֶחְיֶה׃	give me understanding, that I may live.
Ps 119:145	קָרָאתִי בְכָל־לֵב עֲנֵנִי יְהוָה	I call with all my heart; answer me, LORD;
	חֻקֶּיךָ אֶצֹּרָה׃	I will keep your statutes.
	קְרָאתִיךָ הוֹשִׁיעֵנִי	I call to you; save me,
	וְאֶשְׁמְרָה עֵדֹתֶיךָ׃	and I will keep your decrees.
	קִדַּמְתִּי בַנֶּשֶׁף וָאֲשַׁוֵּעָה	I rise before dawn and cry for help;
	לִדְבָרְךָ יִחָלְתִּי׃	I hope in your word.
	קִדְּמוּ עֵינַי אַשְׁמֻרוֹת	My eyes are awake before the night watches,
	לָשִׂיחַ בְּאִמְרָתֶךָ׃	that I may meditate on your promise.
Ps 119:149		

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	קוֹלִי שִׁמְעָה כְחַסְדֶּךָ יְהוָה כְּמִשְׁפָּטֶךָ חַיֵּנִי׃ קָרְבוּ רֹדְפֵי זִמָּה מִתּוֹרָתְךָ רָחָקוּ׃ קָרוֹב אַתָּה יְהוָה וְכָל־מִצְוֹתֶיךָ אֱמֶת׃ קֶדֶם יָדַעְתִּי מֵעֵדֹתֶיךָ כִּי לְעוֹלָם יְסַדְתָּם׃	Hear my voice according to your steadfast love; LORD, revive me according to your justice. Those who pursue wickedness draw near; they are far from your teaching. You are near, LORD, and all your commandments are truth. Long ago I learned from your decrees that you established them forever.
Ps 119:153	רְאֵה־עָנְיִי וְחַלְּצֵנִי כִּי־תוֹרָתְךָ לֹא שָׁכָחְתִּי׃ רִיבָה רִיבִי וּגְאָלֵנִי לְאִמְרָתְךָ חַיֵּנִי׃ רָחוֹק מֵרְשָׁעִים יְשׁוּעָה כִּי־חֻקֶּיךָ לֹא דָרָשׁוּ׃ רַחֲמֶיךָ רַבִּים יְהוָה כְּמִשְׁפָּטֶיךָ חַיֵּנִי׃	Look on my affliction and rescue me, for I have not forgotten your teaching. Plead my cause and redeem me; revive me according to your promise. Salvation is far from the wicked, for they do not seek your statutes. Great is your compassion, LORD; revive me according to your judgments.
Ps 119:157	רַבִּים רֹדְפַי וְצָרָי מֵעֵדְוֹתֶיךָ לֹא נָטִיתִי׃ רָאִיתִי בֹגְדִים וָאֶתְקוֹטָטָה אֲשֶׁר אִמְרָתְךָ לֹא שָׁמָרוּ׃ רְאֵה כִּי־פִקּוּדֶיךָ אָהָבְתִּי יְהוָה כְּחַסְדְּךָ חַיֵּנִי׃ רֹאשׁ־דְּבָרְךָ אֱמֶת וּלְעוֹלָם כָּל־מִשְׁפַּט צִדְקֶךָ׃	Many are my persecutors and my foes, but I have not turned aside from your decrees. I look at the traitors and loathe them, because they do not keep your promise. See how I love your precepts! LORD, revive me according to your steadfast love. The sum of your word is truth, and every one of your righteous judgments endures forever.
Ps 119:161	שָׂרִים רְדָפוּנִי חִנָּם וּמִדְּבָרְךָ פָּחַד לִבִּי׃ שָׂשׂ אָנֹכִי עַל־אִמְרָתֶךָ כְּמוֹצֵא שָׁלָל רָב׃ שֶׁקֶר שָׂנֵאתִי וָאֲתַעֵבָה תּוֹרָתְךָ אָהָבְתִּי׃ שֶׁבַע בַּיּוֹם הִלַּלְתִּיךָ עַל מִשְׁפְּטֵי צִדְקֶךָ׃	Princes persecute me without cause, but my heart stands in awe of your word. I rejoice over your promise like one who finds great spoil. I hate and abhor falsehood, but I love your teaching. Seven times a day I praise you for your righteous judgments.
Ps 119:165	שָׁלוֹם רָב לְאֹהֲבֵי תוֹרָתֶךָ וְאֵין־לָמוֹ מִכְשׁוֹל׃ שִׂבַּרְתִּי לִישׁוּעָתְךָ יְהוָה וּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ עָשִׂיתִי׃ שָׁמְרָה נַפְשִׁי עֵדֹתֶיךָ וָאֹהֲבֵם מְאֹד׃ שָׁמַרְתִּי פִקּוּדֶיךָ וְעֵדֹתֶיךָ כִּי כָל־דְּרָכַי נֶגְדֶּךָ׃	Great peace have those who love your teaching, and nothing makes them stumble. I hope for your salvation, LORD, and I do your commandments. My whole being keeps your decrees; I love them greatly. I keep your precepts and your decrees, for all my ways are before you.
Ps 119:169	תִּקְרַב רִנָּתִי לְפָנֶיךָ יְהוָה כִּדְבָרְךָ הֲבִינֵנִי׃ תָּבוֹא תְחִנָּתִי לְפָנֶיךָ כְּאִמְרָתְךָ הַצִּילֵנִי׃ תַּבַּעְנָה שְׂפָתַי תְּהִלָּה כִּי תְלַמְּדֵנִי חֻקֶּיךָ׃	Let my cry come near before you, LORD; give me understanding according to your word. Let my plea come before you; rescue me according to your promise. Let my lips pour forth praise, for you teach me your statutes.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	תַּעַן לְשׁוֹנִי אִמְרָתֶךָ כִּי כָל־מִצְוֹתֶיךָ צֶדֶק׃	Let my tongue sing of your promise, for all your commandments are righteous.
Ps 119:173	תְּהִי־יָדְךָ לְעָזְרֵנִי כִּי פִקּוּדֶיךָ בָחָרְתִּי׃ תָּאַבְתִּי לִישׁוּעָתְךָ יְהוָה וְתוֹרָתְךָ שַׁעֲשֻׁעָי׃ תְּחִי־נַפְשִׁי וּתְהַלְלֶךָּ וּמִשְׁפָּטֶךָ יַעְזְרֵנִי׃ תָּעִיתִי כְשֶׂה אֹבֵד בַּקֵּשׁ עַבְדֶּךָ כִּי מִצְוֹתֶיךָ לֹא שָׁכָחְתִּי׃	Let your hand be ready to help me, for I have chosen your precepts. I long for your salvation, LORD, and your teaching is my delight. Let me live, that I may praise you, and let your judgments help me. I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek your servant, for I have not forgotten your commandments.

PSALM 120: I AM FOR PEACE, BUT THEY ARE FOR WAR

The first Song of Ascents: living among those who hate peace.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 120:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת אֶל־יְהוָה בַּצַּרָתָה לִּי קָרָאתִי וַיַּעֲנֵנִי׃ יְהוָה הַצִּילָה נַפְשִׁי מִשְּׂפַת־שֶׁקֶר מִלְּשׁוֹן רְמִיָּה׃ מַה־יִּתֵּן לְךָ וּמַה־יֹּסִיף לָךְ לְשׁוֹן רְמִיָּה׃	A Song of Ascents. To the LORD, in my distress, I called, and he answered me. LORD, rescue me from lying lips, from a deceitful tongue. What will he give you, and what more will he do to you, you deceitful tongue?[13]
Ps 120:4	חִצֵּי גִבּוֹר שְׁנוּנִים עִם גַּחֲלֵי רְתָמִים׃ אוֹיָה־לִּי כִּי־גַרְתִּי מֶשֶׁךְ שָׁכַנְתִּי עִם־אָהֳלֵי קֵדָר׃ רַבַּת שָׁכְנָה־לָּהּ נַפְשִׁי עִם שׂוֹנֵא שָׁלוֹם׃ אֲנִי־שָׁלוֹם וְכִי אֲדַבֵּר הֵמָּה לַמִּלְחָמָה׃	A warrior's sharp arrows, with glowing coals of broom! Woe is me, that I sojourn in Meshech, that I dwell among the tents of Kedar. Too long have I lived with those who hate peace. I am for peace, but when I speak, they are for war.[14]

PSALM 121: I LIFT UP MY EYES TO THE HILLS

The LORD is Israel's keeper, who neither slumbers nor sleeps.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 121:1	שִׁיר לַמַּעֲלוֹת אֶשָּׂא עֵינַי אֶל־הֶהָרִים מֵאַיִן יָבֹא עֶזְרִי׃ עֶזְרִי מֵעִם יְהוָה עֹשֵׂה שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ׃ אַל־יִתֵּן לַמּוֹט רַגְלֶךָ אַל־יָנוּם שֹׁמְרֶךָ׃	A Song of Ascents. I lift up my eyes to the hills— where will my help come from? My help comes from the LORD, maker of heaven and earth. May he not let your foot slip; may your keeper not slumber.

13 Psalms 120–134 are each headed "A Song of Ascents," probably songs for pilgrims going up to Jerusalem; the exact meaning is uncertain.

14 Meshech (far to the north, in Asia Minor) and Kedar (a people of the Arabian desert) stand for distant, hostile neighbors.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	הִנֵּה לֹא־יָנוּם וְלֹא יִישָׁן שׁוֹמֵר יִשְׂרָאֵל:	Look: he neither slumbers nor sleeps, the keeper of Israel.
Ps 121:5	יְהוָה שֹׁמְרֶךָ יְהוָה צִלְּךָ עַל־יַד יְמִינֶךָ: יוֹמָם הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ לֹא־יַכֶּכָּה וְיָרֵחַ בַּלָּיְלָה: יְהוָה יִשְׁמָרְךָ מִכָּל־רָע יִשְׁמֹר אֶת־נַפְשֶׁךָ: יְהוָה יִשְׁמָר־צֵאתְךָ וּבוֹאֶךָ מֵעַתָּה וְעַד־עוֹלָם:	The LORD is your keeper; the LORD is your shade at your right hand. By day the sun will not strike you, nor the moon by night. The LORD will keep you from all harm; he will keep your life. The LORD will keep your going out and your coming in from now on and forever.

PSALM 122: I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID TO ME

A pilgrim at Jerusalem's gates prays for the city's peace.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 122:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת לְדָוִד שָׂמַחְתִּי בְּאֹמְרִים לִי בֵּית יְהוָה נֵלֵךְ: עֹמְדוֹת הָיוּ רַגְלֵינוּ בִּשְׁעָרַיִךְ יְרוּשָׁלָם: יְרוּשָׁלַם הַבְּנוּיָה כְּעִיר שֶׁחֻבְּרָה־לָּהּ יַחְדָּו: שֶׁשָּׁם עָלוּ שְׁבָטִים שִׁבְטֵי־יָהּ עֵדוּת לְיִשְׂרָאֵל לְהֹדוֹת לְשֵׁם יְהוָה:	A Song of Ascents. Of David. I was glad when they said to me, "Let us go to the house of the LORD." Our feet have been standing within your gates, Jerusalem— Jerusalem, built as a city bound firmly together, where the tribes went up, the tribes of the LORD, as was decreed for Israel, to give thanks to the name of the LORD.
Ps 122:5	כִּי שָׁמָּה יָשְׁבוּ כִסְאוֹת לְמִשְׁפָּט כִּסְאוֹת לְבֵית דָּוִיד: שַׁאֲלוּ שְׁלוֹם יְרוּשָׁלָם יִשְׁלָיוּ אֹהֲבָיִךְ: יְהִי־שָׁלוֹם בְּחֵילֵךְ שַׁלְוָה בְּאַרְמְנוֹתָיִךְ: לְמַעַן אַחַי וְרֵעָי אֲדַבְּרָה־נָּא שָׁלוֹם בָּךְ: לְמַעַן בֵּית־יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֲבַקְשָׁה טוֹב לָךְ:	For there the thrones for judgment were set, the thrones of the house of David. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: "May those who love you be secure. May there be peace within your walls, security within your strongholds." For the sake of my brothers and friends I will say, "Peace be within you." For the sake of the house of the LORD our God I will seek your good.[15]

PSALM 123: TO YOU I LIFT UP MY EYES

Eyes on God, like a servant's on a master's hand.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 123:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת אֵלֶיךָ נָשָׂאתִי אֶת־עֵינָי הַיֹּשְׁבִי בַּשָּׁמָיִם: הִנֵּה כְעֵינֵי עֲבָדִים אֶל־יַד אֲדוֹנֵיהֶם כְּעֵינֵי שִׁפְחָה אֶל־יַד גְּבִרְתָּהּ כֵּן עֵינֵינוּ אֶל־יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ	A Song of Ascents. To you I lift up my eyes, you who sit enthroned in the heavens. Look: as the eyes of servants are on the hand of their masters, as the eyes of a maid are on the

15 These lines play on the sound of Jerusalem's name (*Yerushalayim*) with *shalom*, "peace," and *shalvah*, "security."

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	עַד שֶׁיְּחָנֵּנוּ׃ חָנֵּנוּ יְהוָה חָנֵּנוּ כִּי־רַב שָׂבַעְנוּ בוּז׃ רַבַּת שָׂבְעָה־לָּהּ נַפְשֵׁנוּ הַלְעֲג הַשַּׁאֲנַנִּים הַבּוּז לִגְאֵיוֹנִים׃	hand of her mistress, so our eyes are on the LORD our God, until he shows us grace. Be gracious to us, LORD, be gracious to us, for we have had more than our fill of contempt. We have long had more than our fill of the mockery of those at ease, of the contempt of the proud.

PSALM 124: IF IT HAD NOT BEEN THE LORD WHO WAS ON OUR SIDE

Israel escaped like a bird from the snare.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 124:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת לְדָוִד לוּלֵי יְהוָה שֶׁהָיָה לָנוּ יֹאמַר־נָא יִשְׂרָאֵל׃ לוּלֵי יְהוָה שֶׁהָיָה לָנוּ בְּקוּם עָלֵינוּ אָדָם׃ אֲזַי חַיִּים בְּלָעוּנוּ בַּחֳרוֹת אַפָּם בָּנוּ׃ אֲזַי הַמַּיִם שְׁטָפוּנוּ נַחְלָה עָבַר עַל־נַפְשֵׁנוּ׃	A Song of Ascents. Of David. If it had not been the LORD who was on our side— let Israel say it— if it had not been the LORD who was on our side when people rose up against us, then they would have swallowed us alive when their anger blazed against us; then the waters would have swept us away, the torrent would have gone over our necks;
Ps 124:5	אֲזַי עָבַר עַל־נַפְשֵׁנוּ הַמַּיִם הַזֵּידוֹנִים׃ בָּרוּךְ יְהוָה שֶׁלֹּא נְתָנָנוּ טֶרֶף לְשִׁנֵּיהֶם׃ נַפְשֵׁנוּ כְּצִפּוֹר נִמְלְטָה מִפַּח יוֹקְשִׁים הַפַּח נִשְׁבָּר וַאֲנַחְנוּ נִמְלָטְנוּ׃ עֶזְרֵנוּ בְּשֵׁם יְהוָה עֹשֵׂה שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ׃	then over our necks would have gone the raging waters. Blessed be the LORD, who did not give us as prey to their teeth. We have escaped like a bird from the fowlers' snare; the snare is broken, and we have escaped. Our help is in the name of the LORD, maker of heaven and earth.

PSALM 125: LIKE MOUNT ZION, WHICH CANNOT BE SHAKEN

The LORD surrounds his people as the mountains surround Jerusalem.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 125:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת הַבֹּטְחִים בַּיהוָה כְּהַר־צִיּוֹן לֹא־יִמּוֹט לָעוֹלָם יֵשֵׁב׃ יְרוּשָׁלַם הָרִים סָבִיב לָהּ וַיהוָה סָבִיב לְעַמּוֹ מֵעַתָּה וְעַד־עוֹלָם׃	A Song of Ascents. Those who trust in the LORD are like Mount Zion, which cannot be shaken but stands forever. Jerusalem—mountains surround her, and the LORD surrounds his people from now on and forever.
Ps 125:3	כִּי לֹא יָנוּחַ שֵׁבֶט הָרֶשַׁע עַל גּוֹרַל הַצַּדִּיקִים לְמַעַן לֹא־יִשְׁלְחוּ הַצַּדִּיקִים בְּעַוְלָתָה יְדֵיהֶם׃ הֵיטִיבָה יְהוָה לַטּוֹבִים וְלִישָׁרִים בְּלִבּוֹתָם׃	For the scepter of wickedness shall not rest on the land allotted to the righteous, so that the righteous do not stretch out their hands to wrongdoing.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	וְהַמַּטִּים עֲקַלְקַלּוֹתָם יוֹלִיכֵם יְהוָה אֶת־פֹּעֲלֵי הָאָוֶן שָׁלוֹם עַל־יִשְׂרָאֵל׃	Do good, LORD, to those who are good, and to those who are upright in their hearts. But those who turn aside onto their crooked ways the LORD will lead away with the evildoers. Peace be upon Israel!

PSALM 126: THOSE WHO SOW IN TEARS

When the LORD restored Zion, we were like dreamers; a prayer for restoration again.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 126:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת בְּשׁוּב יְהוָה אֶת־שִׁיבַת צִיּוֹן הָיִינוּ כְּחֹלְמִים׃ אָז יִמָּלֵא שְׂחוֹק פִּינוּ וּלְשׁוֹנֵנוּ רִנָּה אָז יֹאמְרוּ בַגּוֹיִם הִגְדִּיל יְהוָה לַעֲשׂוֹת עִם־אֵלֶּה׃	A Song of Ascents. When the LORD restored the fortunes of Zion, we were like people dreaming. Then our mouths were filled with laughter and our tongues with shouts of joy; then they said among the nations, “The LORD has done great things for these people.”[16]
Ps 126:3	הִגְדִּיל יְהוָה לַעֲשׂוֹת עִמָּנוּ הָיִינוּ שְׂמֵחִים׃ שׁוּבָה יְהוָה אֶת־שְׁבִיתֵנוּ כַּאֲפִיקִים בַּנֶּגֶב׃ הַזֹּרְעִים בְּדִמְעָה בְּרִנָּה יִקְצֹרוּ׃ הָלוֹךְ יֵלֵךְ וּבָכֹה נֹשֵׂא מֶשֶׁךְ־הַזָּרַע בֹּא־יָבוֹא בְרִנָּה נֹשֵׂא אֲלֻמֹּתָיו׃	The LORD has done great things for us; we were glad. Restore our fortunes, LORD, like streams in the Negev. Those who sow in tears will reap with shouts of joy. The one who goes out weeping, carrying the bag of seed, will surely come back with shouts of joy, carrying his sheaves.[17]

PSALM 127: UNLESS THE LORD BUILDS THE HOUSE

All labor is vain without God; children are a gift from the LORD.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 127:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת לִשְׁלֹמֹה אִם־יְהוָה לֹא־יִבְנֶה בַיִת שָׁוְא עָמְלוּ בוֹנָיו בּוֹ אִם־יְהוָה לֹא־יִשְׁמָר־עִיר שָׁוְא שָׁקַד שׁוֹמֵר׃ שָׁוְא לָכֶם מַשְׁכִּימֵי קוּם מְאַחֲרֵי־שֶׁבֶת אֹכְלֵי לֶחֶם הָעֲצָבִים כֵּן יִתֵּן לִידִידוֹ שֵׁנָא׃	A Song of Ascents. Of Solomon. Unless the LORD builds the house, its builders labor on it in vain; unless the LORD guards the city, the guard keeps watch in vain. It is in vain that you rise up early and stay up late, eating the bread of hard toil— so he gives sleep to his beloved.
Ps 127:3	הִנֵּה נַחֲלַת יְהוָה בָּנִים שָׂכָר פְּרִי הַבָּטֶן׃ כְּחִצִּים בְּיַד־גִּבּוֹר כֵּן בְּנֵי הַנְּעוּרִים׃ אַשְׁרֵי הַגֶּבֶר אֲשֶׁר מִלֵּא אֶת־אַשְׁפָּתוֹ מֵהֶם	Look: children are a heritage from the LORD, the fruit of the womb a reward. Like arrows in a warrior’s hand are the children of one’s youth. Happy is the man who has filled his quiver with

16 Or “brought back the captives of Zion”; the Hebrew phrase can mean either.
17 The Negev is the dry south of Judah, whose empty streambeds fill suddenly when the rains come.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	לֹא־יֵבֹשׁוּ כִּי־יְדַבְּרוּ אֶת־אוֹיְבִים בַּשַּׁעַר׃	them! They will not be put to shame when they speak with enemies in the gate.[18]

PSALM 128: YOUR WIFE LIKE A FRUITFUL VINE

The blessings of a household that fears the LORD.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 128:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת אַשְׁרֵי כָּל־יְרֵא יְהוָה הַהֹלֵךְ בִּדְרָכָיו׃ יְגִיעַ כַּפֶּיךָ כִּי תֹאכֵל אַשְׁרֶיךָ וְטוֹב לָךְ׃ אֶשְׁתְּךָ כְּגֶפֶן פֹּרִיָּה בְּיַרְכְּתֵי בֵיתֶךָ בָּנֶיךָ כִּשְׁתִלֵי זֵיתִים סָבִיב לְשֻׁלְחָנֶךָ׃	A Song of Ascents. Happy is everyone who fears the LORD, who walks in his ways. You will eat the fruit of your hands' labor; you will be happy, and it will go well with you. Your wife will be like a fruitful vine in the inner rooms of your house; your children like olive shoots around your table.
Ps 128:4	הִנֵּה כִי־כֵן יְבֹרַךְ גָּבֶר יְרֵא יְהוָה׃ יְבָרֶכְךָ יְהוָה מִצִּיּוֹן וּרְאֵה בְּטוּב יְרוּשָׁלִָם כֹּל יְמֵי חַיֶּיךָ׃ וּרְאֵה־בָנִים לְבָנֶיךָ שָׁלוֹם עַל־יִשְׂרָאֵל׃	Look: this is how the man will be blessed who fears the LORD. May the LORD bless you from Zion; may you see the good of Jerusalem all the days of your life. May you see your children's children. Peace be upon Israel!

PSALM 129: OFTEN THEY HAVE ATTACKED ME SINCE MY YOUTH

Israel has survived its oppressors; may those who hate Zion wither.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 129:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת רַבַּת צָרְרוּנִי מִנְּעוּרַי יֹאמַר־נָא יִשְׂרָאֵל׃ רַבַּת צָרְרוּנִי מִנְּעוּרָי גַּם לֹא־יָכְלוּ לִי׃ עַל־גַּבִּי חָרְשׁוּ חֹרְשִׁים הֶאֱרִיכוּ לְמַעֲנִיתָם׃ יְהוָה צַדִּיק קִצֵּץ עֲבוֹת רְשָׁעִים׃	A Song of Ascents. Often they have attacked me since my youth— let Israel say it— often they have attacked me since my youth, yet they have not prevailed against me. On my back the plowers plowed; they made their furrows long. The LORD is righteous; he has cut the ropes of the wicked.
Ps 129:5	יֵבֹשׁוּ וְיִסֹּגוּ אָחוֹר כֹּל שֹׂנְאֵי צִיּוֹן׃ יִהְיוּ כַּחֲצִיר גַּגּוֹת שֶׁקַּדְמַת שָׁלַף יָבֵשׁ׃ שֶׁלֹּא מִלֵּא כַפּוֹ קוֹצֵר וְחִצְנוֹ מְעַמֵּר׃ וְלֹא אָמְרוּ הָעֹבְרִים בִּרְכַּת־יְהוָה אֲלֵיכֶם בֵּרַכְנוּ אֶתְכֶם בְּשֵׁם יְהוָה׃	Let them be put to shame and turned back, all who hate Zion. Let them be like grass on the rooftops, which withers before it can be pulled up, with which the reaper does not fill his hand, nor the binder of sheaves his arms, and of which passersby do not say, "The blessing

18 The city gate was where disputes and legal cases were settled.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		of the LORD be upon you! We bless you in the name of the LORD.”

PSALM 130: OUT OF THE DEPTHS I CALL TO YOU

A plea for forgiveness and a soul that waits for the LORD.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 130:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת מִמַּעֲמַקִּים קְרָאתִיךָ יְהוָה: אֲדֹנָי שִׁמְעָה בְקוֹלִי תִּהְיֶינָה אָזְנֶיךָ קַשֻּׁבוֹת לְקוֹל תַּחֲנוּנָי: אִם־עֲוֹנוֹת תִּשְׁמָר־יָהּ אֲדֹנָי מִי יַעֲמד: כִּי־עִמְּךָ הַסְּלִיחָה לְמַעַן תִּוָּרֵא:	A Song of Ascents. Out of the depths I call to you, LORD. Lord, hear my voice; let your ears be attentive to the sound of my pleas for mercy. If you, LORD, kept a record of iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But with you there is forgiveness, so that you may be revered.
Ps 130:5	קִוִּיתִי יְהוָה קִוְּתָה נַפְשִׁי וְלִדְבָרוֹ הוֹחָלְתִּי: נַפְשִׁי לַאדֹנָי מִשֹּׁמְרִים לַבֹּקֶר שֹׁמְרִים לַבֹּקֶר: יַחֵל יִשְׂרָאֵל אֶל־יְהוָה כִּי־עִם־יְהוָה הַחֶסֶד וְהַרְבֵּה עִמּוֹ פְּדוּת: וְהוּא יִפְדֶּה אֶת־יִשְׂרָאֵל מִכֹּל עֲוֹנֹתָיו:	I wait for the LORD; my soul waits, and in his word I put my hope. My soul waits for the Lord more than watchmen for the morning, watchmen for the morning. Israel, hope in the LORD, for with the LORD there is steadfast love, and with him is abundant redemption. He will redeem Israel from all its iniquities.

PSALM 131: LIKE A WEANED CHILD

A short psalm of quiet trust.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 131:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת לְדָוִד יְהוָה לֹא־גָבַהּ לִבִּי וְלֹא־רָמוּ עֵינָי וְלֹא־הִלַּכְתִּי בִּגְדלוֹת וּבְנִפְלָאוֹת מִמֶּנִּי: אִם־לֹא שִׁוִּיתִי וְדוֹמַמְתִּי נַפְשִׁי כְּגָמֻל עֲלֵי אִמּוֹ כַּגָּמֻל עָלַי נַפְשִׁי: יַחֵל יִשְׂרָאֵל אֶל־יְהוָה מֵעַתָּה וְעַד־עוֹלָם:	A Song of Ascents. Of David. LORD, my heart is not proud, nor are my eyes haughty; I do not busy myself with great things, with things too wonderful for me. Rather, I have calmed and quieted my soul, like a weaned child with its mother; like the weaned child is my soul within me. Israel, hope in the LORD from now on and forever.

PSALM 132: LORD, REMEMBER DAVID

David’s vow to find a place for the ark, and God’s oath to David’s line and Zion.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 132:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת זְכוֹר־יְהוָה לְדָוִד	A Song of Ascents. LORD, remember David

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	אֵת כָּל־עֻנּוֹתוֹ׃	and all his hardships—
	אֲשֶׁר נִשְׁבַּע לַיהוָה	how he swore to the LORD
	נָדַר לַאֲבִיר יַעֲקֹב׃	and vowed to the Mighty One of Jacob:
	אִם־אָבֹא בְּאֹהֶל בֵּיתִי	“I will not enter the tent of my house,
	אִם־אֶעֱלֶה עַל־עֶרֶשׂ יְצוּעָי׃	I will not get into my bed,
	אִם־אֶתֵּן שְׁנַת לְעֵינָי	I will not give sleep to my eyes,
	לְעַפְעַפַּי תְּנוּמָה׃	or slumber to my eyelids,
Ps 132:5	עַד־אֶמְצָא מָקוֹם לַיהוָה	until I find a place for the LORD,
	מִשְׁכָּנוֹת לַאֲבִיר יַעֲקֹב׃	a dwelling for the Mighty One of Jacob.”
	הִנֵּה־שְׁמַעֲנוּהָ בְאֶפְרָתָה	Look, we heard of it in Ephrathah;
	מְצָאנוּהָ בִּשְׂדֵי־יָעַר׃	we found it in the fields of Jaar.
	נָבוֹאָה לְמִשְׁכְּנוֹתָיו	Let us go to his dwelling;
	נִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה לַהֲדֹם רַגְלָיו׃	let us bow down at his footstool.
	קוּמָה יְהוָה לִמְנוּחָתֶךָ	Rise up, LORD, to your resting place,
	אַתָּה וַאֲרוֹן עֻזֶּךָ׃	you and the ark of your might.[19]
Ps 132:9	כֹּהֲנֶיךָ יִלְבְּשׁוּ־צֶדֶק	Let your priests be clothed with righteousness,
	וַחֲסִידֶיךָ יְרַנֵּנוּ׃	and your faithful ones shout for joy.
	בַּעֲבוּר דָּוִד עַבְדֶּךָ	For the sake of David your servant,
	אַל־תָּשֵׁב פְּנֵי מְשִׁיחֶךָ׃	do not turn away the face of your anointed one.
	נִשְׁבַּע־יְהוָה לְדָוִד אֱמֶת לֹא־יָשׁוּב מִמֶּנָּה	The LORD swore to David a sure oath from which
	מִפְּרִי בִטְנְךָ	he will not turn back:
	אָשִׁית לְכִסֵּא־לָךְ׃	“One of the offspring of your body
		I will set on your throne.
Ps 132:12	אִם־יִשְׁמְרוּ בָנֶיךָ בְּרִיתִי וְעֵדֹתִי זוֹ אֲלַמְּדֵם	If your sons keep my covenant and my decrees
	גַּם־בְּנֵיהֶם עֲדֵי־עַד	that I will teach them,
	יֵשְׁבוּ לְכִסֵּא־לָךְ׃	their sons too, forever and ever,
	כִּי־בָחַר יְהוָה בְּצִיּוֹן	will sit on your throne.”
	אִוָּהּ לְמוֹשָׁב לוֹ׃	For the LORD has chosen Zion;
	זֹאת־מְנוּחָתִי עֲדֵי־עַד	he has desired her for his dwelling:
	פֹּה־אֵשֵׁב כִּי אִוִּתִיהָ׃	“This is my resting place forever and ever;
		here I will dwell, for I have desired her.
Ps 132:15	צֵידָהּ בָּרֵךְ אֲבָרֵךְ	I will abundantly bless her provisions;
	אֶבְיוֹנֶיהָ אַשְׂבִּיעַ לָחֶם׃	I will satisfy her poor with bread.
	וְכֹהֲנֶיהָ אַלְבִּישׁ יֶשַׁע	Her priests I will clothe with salvation,
	וַחֲסִידֶיהָ רַנֵּן יְרַנֵּנוּ׃	and her faithful ones will shout aloud for joy.
	שָׁם אַצְמִיחַ קֶרֶן לְדָוִד	There I will make a horn sprout for David;
	עָרַכְתִּי נֵר לִמְשִׁיחִי׃	I have prepared a lamp for my anointed one.
	אוֹיְבָיו אַלְבִּישׁ בֹּשֶׁת	His enemies I will clothe with shame,
	וְעָלָיו יָצִיץ נִזְרוֹ׃	but on him his crown will shine.”[20]

PSALM 133: HOW GOOD AND HOW PLEASANT

The unity of kin, like oil on Aaron’s beard and dew on Hermon.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 133:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת לְדָוִד	A Song of Ascents. Of David.
	הִנֵּה מַה־טּוֹב וּמַה־נָּעִים	Look how good and how pleasant it is

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	שֶׁבֶת אַחִים גַּם־יָחַד׃	when brothers live together as one!
	כַּשֶּׁמֶן הַטּוֹב עַל־הָרֹאשׁ יֹרֵד עַל־הַזָּקָן זְקַן־אַהֲרֹן	It is like the fine oil on the head, coming down on
	שֶׁיֹּרֵד עַל־פִּי מִדּוֹתָיו׃	the beard, the beard of Aaron,
	כְּטַל־חֶרְמוֹן שֶׁיֹּרֵד עַל־הַרְרֵי צִיּוֹן	coming down over the collar of his robes.
	כִּי שָׁם צִוָּה יְהוָה אֶת־הַבְּרָכָה	It is like the dew of Hermon coming down on the
	חַיִּים עַד־הָעוֹלָם׃	mountains of Zion,
		for there the LORD has commanded the blessing:
		life forevermore.[21]

PSALM 134: BLESS THE LORD, ALL YOU SERVANTS OF THE LORD

The last Song of Ascents: a night blessing in the temple.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 134:1	שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת	A Song of Ascents.
	הִנֵּה בָּרֲכוּ אֶת־יְהוָה כָּל־עַבְדֵי יְהוָה	Now, bless the LORD, all you servants of the LORD,
	הָעֹמְדִים בְּבֵית־יְהוָה בַּלֵּילוֹת׃	who stand in the house of the LORD through the
	שְׂאוּ־יְדֵכֶם קֹדֶשׁ	nights.
	וּבָרֲכוּ אֶת־יְהוָה׃	Lift up your hands toward the holy place,
	יְבָרֶכְךָ יְהוָה מִצִּיּוֹן	and bless the LORD.
	עֹשֵׂה שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ׃	May the LORD bless you from Zion,
		maker of heaven and earth.

PSALM 135: PRAISE THE NAME OF THE LORD

Praise for the LORD's power in nature and history, and against idols.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 135:1	הַלְלוּ יָהּ הַלְלוּ אֶת־שֵׁם יְהוָה	Hallelujah! Praise the name of the LORD;
	הַלְלוּ עַבְדֵי יְהוָה׃	give praise, you servants of the LORD,
	שֶׁעֹמְדִים בְּבֵית יְהוָה	who stand in the house of the LORD,
	בְּחַצְרוֹת בֵּית אֱלֹהֵינוּ׃	in the courts of the house of our God.
	הַלְלוּ־יָהּ כִּי־טוֹב יְהוָה	Hallelujah, for the LORD is good;
	זַמְּרוּ לִשְׁמוֹ כִּי נָעִים׃	sing to his name, for it is pleasant.
	כִּי־יַעֲקֹב בָּחַר לוֹ יָהּ	For the LORD has chosen Jacob for himself,
	יִשְׂרָאֵל לִסְגֻלָּתוֹ׃	Israel as his treasured possession.
Ps 135:5	כִּי אֲנִי יָדַעְתִּי כִּי־גָדוֹל יְהוָה	For I know that the LORD is great,
	וַאֲדֹנֵינוּ מִכָּל־אֱלֹהִים׃	that our Lord is above all gods.
	כֹּל אֲשֶׁר־חָפֵץ יְהוָה עָשָׂה	Whatever the LORD pleases, he does,
	בַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ	in heaven and on earth,
	בַּיַּמִּים וְכָל־תְּהוֹמוֹת׃	in the seas and all the deeps.
	מַעֲלֶה נְשִׂאִים מִקְצֵה הָאָרֶץ	He makes the clouds rise from the ends of the
	בְּרָקִים לַמָּטָר עָשָׂה	earth;
	מוֹצֵא־רוּחַ מֵאוֹצְרוֹתָיו׃	he makes lightning for the rain;
		he brings out the wind from his storehouses.
Ps 135:8	שֶׁהִכָּה בְכוֹרֵי מִצְרָיִם	He struck down the firstborn of Egypt,
	מֵאָדָם עַד־בְּהֵמָה׃	both human and animal.

20 The horn is a common image of strength and dignity.

19 Ephrathah is the region of Bethlehem; "the fields of Jaar" (or "of the forest") probably refers to Kiriath-jearim, where the ark stayed before David brought it to Jerusalem.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	שָׁלַח אֹתוֹת וּמֹפְתִים בְּתוֹכֵכִי מִצְרָיִם בְּפַרְעֹה וּבְכָל־עֲבָדָיו: שֶׁהִכָּה גּוֹיִם רַבִּים וְהָרַג מְלָכִים עֲצוּמִים: לְסִיחוֹן מֶלֶךְ הָאֱמֹרִי וּלְעוֹג מֶלֶךְ הַבָּשָׁן וּלְכֹל מַמְלְכוֹת כְּנָעַן:	He sent signs and wonders into your midst, Egypt, against Pharaoh and all his servants. He struck down many nations and killed mighty kings— Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan—
Ps 135:12	וְנָתַן אַרְצָם נַחֲלָה נַחֲלָה לְיִשְׂרָאֵל עַמּוֹ: יְהוָה שִׁמְךָ לְעוֹלָם יְהוָה זִכְרְךָ לְדֹר־וָדֹר: כִּי־יָדִין יְהוָה עַמּוֹ וְעַל־עֲבָדָיו יִתְנֶחָם: עֲצַבֵּי הַגּוֹיִם כֶּסֶף וְזָהָב מַעֲשֵׂה יְדֵי אָדָם:	and gave their land as a heritage, a heritage to Israel his people. LORD, your name endures forever, LORD, your renown from generation to generation. For the LORD will vindicate his people and have compassion on his servants. The idols of the nations are silver and gold, the work of human hands.
Ps 135:16	פֶּה־לָהֶם וְלֹא יְדַבֵּרוּ עֵינַיִם לָהֶם וְלֹא יִרְאוּ: אָזְנַיִם לָהֶם וְלֹא יַאֲזִינוּ אַף אֵין־יֶשׁ־רוּחַ בְּפִיהֶם: כְּמוֹהֶם יִהְיוּ עֹשֵׂיהֶם כֹּל אֲשֶׁר־בֹּטֵחַ בָּהֶם:	They have mouths but do not speak; they have eyes but do not see; they have ears but do not hear, nor is there any breath in their mouths. Those who make them will become like them, and so will all who trust in them.
Ps 135:19	בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל בָּרֲכוּ אֶת־יְהוָה בֵּית אַהֲרֹן בָּרֲכוּ אֶת־יְהוָה: בֵּית הַלֵּוִי בָּרֲכוּ אֶת־יְהוָה יִרְאֵי יְהוָה בָּרֲכוּ אֶת־יְהוָה: בָּרוּךְ יְהוָה מִצִּיּוֹן שֹׁכֵן יְרוּשָׁלִָם הַלְלוּ־יָהּ:	House of Israel, bless the LORD; house of Aaron, bless the LORD; house of Levi, bless the LORD; you who fear the LORD, bless the LORD. Blessed be the LORD from Zion, he who dwells in Jerusalem! Hallelujah!

PSALM 136: HIS STEADFAST LOVE ENDURES FOREVER

A litany of creation and exodus with the same response in every verse.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 136:1	הוֹדוּ לַיהוָה כִּי־טוֹב כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ: הוֹדוּ לֵאלֹהֵי הָאֱלֹהִים כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ: הוֹדוּ לַאֲדֹנֵי הָאֲדֹנִים כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ: לְעֹשֵׂה נִפְלָאוֹת גְּדֹלוֹת לְבַדּוֹ כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:	Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, for his steadfast love endures forever. Give thanks to the God of gods, for his steadfast love endures forever. Give thanks to the Lord of lords, for his steadfast love endures forever. To him who alone does great wonders, for his steadfast love endures forever.
Ps 136:5	לְעֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁמַיִם בִּתְבוּנָה כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ: לְרֹקַע הָאָרֶץ עַל־הַמָּיִם כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:	to him who made the heavens with understanding, for his steadfast love endures forever. To him who spread out the earth on the waters,

21 Hermon is the high mountain on Israel's northern border, known for its heavy dew.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	לְעֹשֵׂה אוֹרִים גְּדֹלִים כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ אֶת־הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ לְמֶמְשֶׁלֶת בַּיּוֹם כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	for his steadfast love endures forever. To him who made the great lights, for his steadfast love endures forever. The sun to rule by day, for his steadfast love endures forever.
Ps 136:9	אֶת־הַיָּרֵחַ וְכוֹכָבִים לְמֶמְשְׁלוֹת בַּלָּיְלָה כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ לְמַכֵּה מִצְרַיִם בִּבְכוֹרֵיהֶם כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ וַיּוֹצֵא יִשְׂרָאֵל מִתּוֹכָם כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	The moon and stars to rule by night, for his steadfast love endures forever. To him who struck Egypt through their firstborn, for his steadfast love endures forever. And brought Israel out from among them, for his steadfast love endures forever.
Ps 136:12	בְּיָד חֲזָקָה וּבִזְרוֹעַ נְטוּיָה כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ לְגֹזֵר יַם־סוּף לִגְזָרִים כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ וְהֶעֱבִיר יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּתוֹכוֹ כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	With a strong hand and an outstretched arm, for his steadfast love endures forever. To him who split the Sea of Reeds in two, for his steadfast love endures forever. And made Israel pass through the middle of it, for his steadfast love endures forever.
Ps 136:15	וְנִעֵר פַּרְעֹה וְחֵילוֹ בְיַם־סוּף כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ לְמוֹלִיךְ עַמּוֹ בַּמִּדְבָּר כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ לְמַכֵּה מְלָכִים גְּדֹלִים כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ וַיַּהֲרֹג מְלָכִים אַדִּירִים כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	But shook off Pharaoh and his army into the Sea of Reeds, for his steadfast love endures forever. To him who led his people through the wilderness, for his steadfast love endures forever. To him who struck down great kings, for his steadfast love endures forever. And killed majestic kings, for his steadfast love endures forever.
Ps 136:19	לְסִיחוֹן מֶלֶךְ הָאֱמֹרִי כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ וּלְעוֹג מֶלֶךְ הַבָּשָׁן כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ וְנָתַן אַרְצָם לְנַחֲלָה כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ נַחֲלָה לְיִשְׂרָאֵל עַבְדּוֹ כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	Sihon king of the Amorites, for his steadfast love endures forever. And Og king of Bashan, for his steadfast love endures forever. And gave their land as a heritage, for his steadfast love endures forever. A heritage to Israel his servant, for his steadfast love endures forever.
Ps 136:23	שֶׁבְּשִׁפְלֵנוּ זָכַר לָנוּ כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ וַיִּפְרְקֵנוּ מִצָּרֵינוּ כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ נֹתֵן לֶחֶם לְכָל־בָּשָׂר כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃ הוֹדוּ לְאֵל הַשָּׁמָיִם כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ׃	Who remembered us in our low estate, for his steadfast love endures forever. And rescued us from our foes, for his steadfast love endures forever. Who gives food to all flesh, for his steadfast love endures forever. Give thanks to the God of heaven, for his steadfast love endures forever.

PSALM 137: BY THE RIVERS OF BABYLON

Exiles weep for Zion and call down vengeance on Edom and Babylon.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 137:1		

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	עַל נַהֲרוֹת בָּבֶל שָׁם יָשַׁבְנוּ גַּם־בָּכִינוּ בְּזָכְרֵנוּ אֶת־צִיּוֹן׃ עַל־עֲרָבִים בְּתוֹכָהּ תָּלִינוּ כִּנֹּרוֹתֵינוּ׃ כִּי שָׁם שְׁאֵלוּנוּ שׁוֹבֵינוּ דִּבְרֵי־שִׁיר וְתוֹלָלֵינוּ שִׂמְחָה שִׁירוּ לָנוּ מִשִּׁיר צִיּוֹן׃	By the rivers of Babylon—there we sat down, and we wept when we remembered Zion. On the poplars there we hung up our lyres. For there our captors asked us for songs, and our tormentors for joy: “Sing us one of the songs of Zion!”
Ps 137:4	אֵיךְ נָשִׁיר אֶת־שִׁיר־יְהוָה עַל אַדְמַת נֵכָר׃ אִם־אֶשְׁכָּחֵךְ יְרוּשָׁלִָם תִּשְׁכַּח יְמִינִי׃ תִּדְבַּק־לְשׁוֹנִי לְחִכִּי אִם־לֹא אֶזְכְּרֵכִי אִם־לֹא אַעֲלֶה אֶת־יְרוּשָׁלִַם עַל רֹאשׁ שִׂמְחָתִי׃	How could we sing the LORD’s song on foreign soil? If I forget you, Jerusalem, may my right hand forget. May my tongue stick to the roof of my mouth if I do not remember you, if I do not set Jerusalem above my highest joy.
Ps 137:7	זְכֹר יְהוָה לִבְנֵי אֱדוֹם אֵת יוֹם יְרוּשָׁלִָם הָאֹמְרִים עָרוּ עָרוּ עַד הַיְסוֹד בָּהּ׃ בַּת־בָּבֶל הַשְּׁדוּדָה אַשְׁרֵי שֶׁיְּשַׁלֶּם־לָךְ אֶת־גְּמוּלֵךְ שֶׁגָּמַלְתְּ לָנוּ׃ אַשְׁרֵי שֶׁיֹּאחֵז וְנִפֵּץ אֶת־עֹלָלַיִךְ אֶל־הַסָּלַע׃	Remember, LORD, against the people of Edom the day of Jerusalem, how they said, “Tear it down, tear it down, down to its foundations!” Daughter Babylon, doomed to destruction, happy is the one who repays you for what you have done to us. Happy is the one who seizes your little ones and dashes them against the rock.[22]

PSALM 138: I GIVE YOU THANKS WITH ALL MY HEART

Thanks for answered prayer; the kings of the earth will praise the LORD.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 138:1	לְדָוִד אוֹדְךָ בְכָל־לִבִּי נֶגֶד אֱלֹהִים אֲזַמְּרֶךָּ׃ אֶשְׁתַּחֲוֶה אֶל־הֵיכַל קָדְשְׁךָ וְאוֹדֶה אֶת־שִׁמְךָ עַל־חַסְדְּךָ וְעַל־אֲמִתֶּךָ כִּי־הִגְדַּלְתָּ עַל־כָּל־שִׁמְךָ אִמְרָתֶךָ׃ בְּיוֹם קָרָאתִי וַתַּעֲנֵנִי תַּרְהִבֵנִי בְנַפְשִׁי עֹז׃	Of David. I give you thanks with all my heart; before the gods I sing your praise. I bow down toward your holy temple and give thanks to your name for your steadfast love and your faithfulness, for you have exalted your promise above all your name. On the day I called, you answered me; you made me bold, with strength in my soul.[23]
Ps 138:4	יוֹדוּךָ יְהוָה כָּל־מַלְכֵי־אֶרֶץ כִּי שָׁמְעוּ אִמְרֵי־פִיךָ׃ וְיָשִׁירוּ בִּדְרָכֵי יְהוָה כִּי גָדוֹל כְּבוֹד יְהוָה׃	All the kings of the earth will give you thanks, LORD, for they have heard the words of your mouth. They will sing of the ways of the LORD, for great is the glory of the LORD.

22 Edom, Judah’s neighbor to the southeast, is remembered in several biblical texts as siding with Babylon when Jerusalem fell in 586 BC.

23 The Hebrew of this line is unusual; it may mean that God’s promise surpasses even his renown.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	כִּי־רָם יְהוָה וְשָׁפָל יִרְאֶה וְגָבֹהַּ מִמֶּרְחָק יְיֵדָע׃	For though the LORD is high, he sees the lowly, and the proud he knows from far away.
Ps 138:7	אִם־אֵלֵךְ בְּקֶרֶב צָרָה תְּחַיֵּנִי עַל אַף אֹיְבַי תִּשְׁלַח יָדֶךָ וְתוֹשִׁיעֵנִי יְמִינֶךָ׃ יְהוָה יִגְמֹר בַּעֲדִי יְהוָה חַסְדְּךָ לְעוֹלָם מַעֲשֵׂי יָדֶיךָ אַל־תֶּרֶף׃	Though I walk in the midst of trouble, you keep me alive; against the wrath of my enemies you stretch out your hand, and your right hand saves me. The LORD will accomplish his purpose for me. LORD, your steadfast love endures forever; do not abandon the work of your hands.

PSALM 139: LORD, YOU HAVE SEARCHED ME AND YOU KNOW ME

God knows the speaker completely, and is present everywhere, from womb to Sheol.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 139:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ לְדָוִד מִזְמוֹר יְהוָה חֲקַרְתַּנִי וַתֵּדָע׃ אַתָּה יָדַעְתָּ שִׁבְתִּי וְקוּמִי בַּנְתָּה לְרֵעִי מֵרָחוֹק׃ אָרְחִי וְרִבְעִי זֵרִיתָ וְכָל־דְּרָכַי הִסְכַּנְתָּה׃ כִּי אֵין מִלָּה בִּלְשׁוֹנִי הֵן יְהוָה יָדַעְתָּ כֻּלָּהּ׃	For the leader. Of David. A psalm. LORD, you have searched me and you know me. You know when I sit down and when I rise; you discern my thoughts from far away. My going and my lying down you sift, and you are familiar with all my ways. Even before a word is on my tongue, LORD, you know it completely.
Ps 139:5	אָחוֹר וָקֶדֶם צַרְתָּנִי וַתָּשֶׁת עָלַי כַּפֶּכָה׃ פְּלִיאָה דַעַת מִמֶּנִּי נִשְׂגְּבָה לֹא־אוּכַל לָהּ׃ אָנָה אֵלֵךְ מֵרוּחֶךָ וְאָנָה מִפָּנֶיךָ אֶבְרָח׃ אִם־אֶסַּק שָׁמַיִם שָׁם אָתָּה וְאַצִּיעָה שְׁאוֹל הִנֶּךָּ׃	Behind and before you hem me in, and you lay your hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, too high—I cannot reach it. Where can I go from your spirit? Where can I flee from your presence? If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in Sheol, there you are.
Ps 139:9	אֶשָּׂא כַנְפֵי־שָׁחַר אֶשְׁכְּנָה בְּאַחֲרִית יָם׃ גַּם־שָׁם יָדְךָ תַנְחֵנִי וְתֹאחֲזֵנִי יְמִינֶךָ׃ וָאֹמַר אַךְ־חֹשֶׁךְ יְשׁוּפֵנִי וְלַיְלָה אוֹר בַּעֲדֵנִי׃ גַּם־חֹשֶׁךְ לֹא־יַחְשִׁיךְ מִמֶּךָּ וְלַיְלָה כַּיּוֹם יָאִיר כַּחֲשֵׁיכָה כָּאוֹרָהּ׃	If I take the wings of the dawn and settle at the far end of the sea, even there your hand will lead me, and your right hand will hold me fast. If I say, “Surely darkness will cover me, and the light around me become night,” even darkness is not dark to you; the night shines like the day; darkness and light are alike.
Ps 139:13	כִּי־אַתָּה קָנִיתָ כִלְיֹתָי תְּסָכֵנִי בְּבֶטֶן אִמִּי׃ אוֹדְךָ עַל כִּי נוֹרָאוֹת נִפְלֵיתִי נִפְלָאִים מַעֲשֶׂיךָ וְנַפְשִׁי יֹדַעַת מְאֹד׃ לֹא־נִכְחַד עַצְמִי מִמֶּךָּ אֲשֶׁר־עָשִׂיתִי בַסֵּתֶר רֻקַּמְתִּי בְּתַחְתִּיּוֹת אָרֶץ׃	For you created my inmost parts; you knit me together in my mother’s womb. I thank you, for I am awesomely, wonderfully made; wonderful are your works, and I know it full well. My frame was not hidden from you

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
		when I was made in secret, woven together in the depths of the earth.
Ps 139:16	גָּלְמִי רָאוּ עֵינֶיךָ וְעַל־סִפְרְךָ כֻּלָּם יִכָּתֵבוּ יָמִים יֻצָּרוּ וְלוֹ אֶחָד בָּהֶם׃ וְלִי מַה־יָּקְרוּ רֵעֶיךָ אֵל מָה עָצְמוּ רָאשֵׁיהֶם׃ אֶסְפְּרֵם מֵחוֹל יִרְבּוּן הֱקִיצֹתִי וְעוֹדִי עִמָּךְ׃	Your eyes saw my unformed body, and in your book they were all written— the days that were formed when not one of them yet existed. How precious to me are your thoughts, God! How vast is their sum! If I count them, they outnumber the sand; I wake up, and I am still with you.[24]
Ps 139:19	אִם־תִּקְטֹל אֱלוֹהַּ רָשָׁע וְאַנְשֵׁי דָמִים סוּרוּ מֶנִּי׃ אֲשֶׁר יאמְרֻךָ לְמִזְמָה נָשְׂא לַשָּׁוְא עָרֶיךָ׃ הֲלוֹא־מְשַׂנְאֶיךָ יְהוָה אֶשְׂנָא וּבְתָקוֹמְמֶיךָ אֶתְקוֹטָט׃	If only you would slay the wicked, God! You who shed blood, get away from me— they who speak of you with evil intent; your enemies take up your name for falsehood. Do I not hate those who hate you, LORD, and loathe those who rise up against you?
Ps 139:22	תַּכְלִית שִׂנְאָה שְׂנֵאתִים לְאוֹיְבִים הָיוּ לִי׃ חָקְרֵנִי אֵל וְדַע לְבָבִי בְּחָנֵנִי וְדַע שַׂרְעַפָּי׃ וּרְאֵה אִם־דֶּרֶךְ־עֹצֶב בִּי וּנְחֵנִי בְּדֶרֶךְ עוֹלָם׃	I hate them with a complete hatred; they have become my enemies. Search me, God, and know my heart; test me and know my anxious thoughts. See if there is any hurtful way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

PSALM 140: RESCUE ME, LORD, FROM EVIL PEOPLE

A plea against violent, slandering enemies.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 140:1	לַמְנַצֵּחַ מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד׃ חַלְּצֵנִי יְהוָה מֵאָדָם רָע מֵאִישׁ חֲמָסִים תִּנְצְרֵנִי׃ אֲשֶׁר חָשְׁבוּ רָעוֹת בְּלֵב כָּל־יוֹם יָגוּרוּ מִלְחָמוֹת׃ שָׁנְנוּ לְשׁוֹנָם כְּמוֹ־נָחָשׁ חֲמַת עַכְשׁוּב תַּחַת שִׂפְתֵימוֹ סֶלָה׃	For the leader. A psalm. Of David. Rescue me, LORD, from evil people; from those who are violent guard me— who plot evil in their hearts and stir up wars every day. They sharpen their tongues like a snake; the venom of vipers is under their lips. Selah
Ps 140:5	שָׁמְרֵנִי יְהוָה מִידֵי רָשָׁע מֵאִישׁ חֲמָסִים תִּנְצְרֵנִי אֲשֶׁר חָשְׁבוּ לִדְחוֹת פְּעָמָי׃ טָמְנוּ־גֵאִים פַּח לִי וַחֲבָלִים פָּרְשׂוּ רֶשֶׁת לְיַד־מַעְגָּל מֹקְשִׁים שָׁתוּ־לִי סֶלָה׃ אָמַרְתִּי לַיהוָה אֵלִי אָתָּה הַאֲזִינָה יְהוָה קוֹל תַּחֲנוּנָי׃	Keep me, LORD, from the hands of the wicked; from those who are violent guard me, who plot to trip up my steps. The proud have hidden a trap for me, and cords; they have spread a net beside the path; they have set snares for me. Selah I said to the LORD, “You are my God; listen, LORD, to the sound of my pleas for mercy.”
Ps 140:8	יְהוִה אֲדֹנָי עֹז יְשׁוּעָתִי סַכֹּתָה לְרֹאשִׁי בְּיוֹם נָשֶׁק׃	LORD, my Lord, the strength of my salvation, you have shielded my head on the day of battle.

24 The Hebrew of verse 16 is difficult, and its exact sense is uncertain.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	אַל־תִּתֵּן יְהוָה מַאֲוַיֵּי רָשָׁע זִמָּמוֹ אַל־תָּפֵק יָרוּמוּ סֶלָה׃ רֹאשׁ מְסִבָּי עָמָל שְׂפָתֵימוֹ יְכַסֵּמוֹ׃ יִמּוֹטוּ עֲלֵיהֶם גֶּחָלִים בָּאֵשׁ יַפְּלֵם בְּמַהֲמֹרוֹת בַּל־יָקוּמוּ׃	Do not grant, LORD, the desires of the wicked; do not let his schemes succeed, or they will exalt themselves. Selah As for the heads of those who surround me, let the mischief of their own lips cover them. Let burning coals fall upon them; let them be thrown into the fire, into deep pits, never to rise.
Ps 140:12	אִישׁ לָשׁוֹן בַּל־יִכּוֹן בָּאָרֶץ אִישׁ־חָמָס רָע יְצוּדֶנּוּ לְמַדְחֵפוֹת׃ יָדַעְתִּי כִּי־יַעֲשֶׂה יְהוָה דִּין עָנִי מִשְׁפַּט אֶבְיוֹנִים׃ אַךְ צַדִּיקִים יוֹדוּ לִשְׁמֶךָ יֵשְׁבוּ יְשָׁרִים אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ׃	Let no slanderer be established in the land; as for the violent, may evil hunt him down with blow upon blow. I know that the LORD will uphold the cause of the poor, and justice for the needy. Surely the righteous will give thanks to your name; the upright will dwell in your presence.

PSALM 141: LET MY PRAYER BE SET BEFORE YOU AS INCENSE

An evening prayer to be kept from evil words and evil company.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 141:1	מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד יְהוָה קְרָאתִיךָ חוּשָׁה לִּי הַאֲזִינָה קוֹלִי בְּקָרְאִי־לָךְ׃ תִּכּוֹן תְּפִלָּתִי קְטֹרֶת לְפָנֶיךָ מַשְׂאַת כַּפַּי מִנְחַת־עָרֶב׃ שִׁיתָה יְהוָה שָׁמְרָה לְפִי נְצֹר עַל־דַּל שְׂפָתָי׃	A psalm. Of David. LORD, I call to you; hurry to me. Listen to my voice when I call to you. Let my prayer be set before you as incense, the lifting of my hands as the evening offering. Set a guard, LORD, over my mouth; keep watch over the door of my lips.
Ps 141:4	אַל־תַּט־לִבִּי לְדָבָר רָע לְהִתְעוֹלֵל עֲלִלוֹת בְּרֶשַׁע אֶת־אִישִׁים פֹּעֲלֵי־אָוֶן וּבַל־אֶלְחַם בְּמַנְעַמֵּיהֶם׃ יְהֶלְמֵנִי־צַדִּיק חֶסֶד וְיוֹכִיחֵנִי שֶׁמֶן רֹאשׁ אַל־יָנִי רֹאשִׁי כִּי־עוֹד וּתְפִלָּתִי בְּרָעוֹתֵיהֶם׃ נִשְׁמְטוּ בִידֵי־סֶלַע שֹׁפְטֵיהֶם וְשָׁמְעוּ אֲמָרַי כִּי נָעֲמוּ׃	Do not let my heart turn to anything evil, to busy myself with wicked deeds alongside those who do wrong, and let me not eat of their delicacies. Let a righteous person strike me— it is an act of loyalty; let him rebuke me—it is oil for my head; let my head not refuse it, for my prayer is still against their evil deeds. When their judges are thrown down by the sides of the rock, they will hear my words, that they were pleasant.[25]
Ps 141:7	כְּמוֹ פֹלֵחַ וּבֹקֵעַ בָּאָרֶץ נְפֻזְרוּ עַצְמֵינוּ לְפִי שְׁאוֹל׃ כִּי אֵלֶיךָ יְהוִה אֲדֹנָי עֵינָי בְּכָה חָסִיתִי אַל־תְּעַר נַפְשִׁי׃ שָׁמְרֵנִי מִידֵי פַח יָקְשׁוּ לִי וּמֹקְשׁוֹת פֹּעֲלֵי אָוֶן׃	As when someone plows and breaks up the ground, so our bones are scattered at the mouth of Sheol. But my eyes are on you, LORD, my Lord; in you I take refuge; do not pour out my life.

25 The Hebrew of verses 5–7 is very difficult, and any translation is tentative.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	יִפְּלוּ בְמַכְמֹרָיו רְשָׁעִים יַחַד אָנֹכִי עַד־אֶעֱבוֹר׃	Keep me from the trap they have laid for me, and from the snares of evildoers. Let the wicked fall into their own nets, all together, while I pass by.

PSALM 142: WITH MY VOICE I CRY OUT TO THE LORD

From the cave, David says no one cares for him but God.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 142:1	מַשְׂכִּיל לְדָוִד בִּהְיוֹתוֹ בַמְּעָרָה תְּפִלָּה׃ קוֹלִי אֶל־יְהוָה אֶזְעָק קוֹלִי אֶל־יְהוָה אֶתְחַנָּן׃ אֶשְׁפֹּךְ לְפָנָיו שִׂיחִי צָרָתִי לְפָנָיו אַגִּיד׃ בְּהִתְעַטֵּף עָלַי רוּחִי וְאַתָּה יָדַעְתָּ נְתִיבָתִי בְּאֹרַח־זוּ אֲהַלֵּךְ טָמְנוּ פַח לִי׃	A maskil. Of David, when he was in the cave. A prayer. With my voice I cry out to the LORD; with my voice I plead with the LORD for mercy. I pour out my complaint before him; I tell my trouble before him. When my spirit grows faint within me, you know my path. On the way where I walk they have hidden a trap for me.[26]
Ps 142:5	הַבֵּיט יָמִין וּרְאֵה וְאֵין־לִי מַכִּיר אָבַד מָנוֹס מִמֶּנִּי אֵין דּוֹרֵשׁ לְנַפְשִׁי׃ זָעַקְתִּי אֵלֶיךָ יְהוָה אָמַרְתִּי אַתָּה מַחְסִי חֶלְקִי בְּאֶרֶץ הַחַיִּים׃	Look to my right and see: there is no one who takes notice of me; every escape is lost to me; no one cares for my life. I cry out to you, LORD; I say, “You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living.”
Ps 142:7	הַקְשִׁיבָה אֶל־רִנָּתִי כִּי־דַלּוֹתִי מְאֹד הַצִּילֵנִי מֵרֹדְפַי כִּי אָמְצוּ מִמֶּנִּי׃ הוֹצִיאָה מִמַּסְגֵּר נַפְשִׁי לְהוֹדוֹת אֶת־שְׁמֶךָ בִּי יַכְתִּרוּ צַדִּיקִים כִּי תִגְמֹל עָלָי׃	Pay attention to my cry, for I am brought very low. Rescue me from those who pursue me, for they are too strong for me. Bring me out of prison, so that I may give thanks to your name. The righteous will gather around me, because you deal generously with me.

PSALM 143: DO NOT ENTER INTO JUDGMENT WITH YOUR SERVANT

A plea for mercy, guidance and rescue, for no one living is righteous before God.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 143:1	מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד יְהוָה שְׁמַע תְּפִלָּתִי הַאֲזִינָה אֶל־תַּחֲנוּנָי בֶּאֱמֻנָתְךָ עֲנֵנִי בְּצִדְקָתֶךָ׃ וְאַל־תָּבוֹא בְמִשְׁפָּט אֶת־עַבְדֶּךָ כִּי לֹא־יִצְדַּק לְפָנֶיךָ כָּל־חָי׃ כִּי רָדַף אוֹיֵב נַפְשִׁי דִּכָּא לָאָרֶץ חַיָּתִי הוֹשִׁיבַנִי בְמַחֲשַׁכִּים כְּמֵתֵי עוֹלָם׃	A psalm. Of David. LORD, hear my prayer; listen to my pleas for mercy; in your faithfulness answer me, in your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment with your servant, for no one living is righteous before you. For the enemy has pursued me; he has crushed my

26 Probably one of the caves where David hid from Saul (1 Samuel 22 and 24).

HEBREW		ENGLISH
		life to the ground; he has made me sit in darkness like those long dead.
Ps 143:4	וַתִּתְעַטֵּף עָלַי רוּחִי בְּתוֹכִי יִשְׁתּוֹמֵם לִבִּי׃ זָכַרְתִּי יָמִים מִקֶּדֶם הָגִיתִי בְכָל־פָּעָלֶךָ בְּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֶיךָ אֲשׂוֹחֵחַ׃ פֵּרַשְׂתִּי יָדַי אֵלֶיךָ נַפְשִׁי כְּאֶרֶץ־עֲיֵפָה לְךָ סֶלָה׃	My spirit grows faint within me; my heart within me is appalled. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all your deeds; I ponder the work of your hands. I spread out my hands to you; my soul thirsts for you like a parched land. Selah
Ps 143:7	מַהֵר עֲנֵנִי יְהוָה כָּלְתָה רוּחִי אַל־תַּסְתֵּר פָּנֶיךָ מִמֶּנִּי וְנִמְשַׁלְתִּי עִם־יֹרְדֵי בוֹר׃ הַשְׁמִיעֵנִי בַבֹּקֶר חַסְדֶּךָ כִּי־בְךָ בָטָחְתִּי הוֹדִיעֵנִי דֶּרֶךְ־זוּ אֵלֵךְ כִּי־אֵלֶיךָ נָשָׂאתִי נַפְשִׁי׃ הַצִּילֵנִי מֵאֹיְבַי יְהוָה אֵלֶיךָ כִסִּתִי׃	Answer me quickly, LORD; my spirit fails. Do not hide your face from me, or I will become like those who go down to the Pit. Let me hear of your steadfast love in the morning, for in you I trust. Show me the way I should go, for to you I lift up my soul. Rescue me from my enemies, LORD; I have taken shelter in you.
Ps 143:10	לַמְּדֵנִי לַעֲשׂוֹת רְצוֹנֶךָ כִּי־אַתָּה אֱלוֹהָי רוּחֲךָ טוֹבָה תַּנְחֵנִי בְּאֶרֶץ מִישׁוֹר׃ לְמַעַן־שִׁמְךָ יְהוָה תְּחַיֵּנִי בְּצִדְקָתְךָ תוֹצִיא מִצָּרָה נַפְשִׁי׃ וּבְחַסְדְּךָ תַּצְמִית אֹיְבָי וְהַאֲבַדְתָּ כָּל־צֹרְרֵי נַפְשִׁי כִּי אֲנִי עַבְדֶּךָ׃	Teach me to do your will, for you are my God. Let your good spirit lead me on level ground. For your name's sake, LORD, preserve my life; in your righteousness bring me out of trouble. In your steadfast love cut off my enemies, and destroy all who oppress me, for I am your servant.

PSALM 144: BLESSED BE THE LORD, MY ROCK

A royal prayer for victory and for a prosperous, peaceful land.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 144:1	לְדָוִד בָּרוּךְ יְהוָה צוּרִי הַמְלַמֵּד יָדַי לְקָרָב אֶצְבְּעוֹתַי לַמִּלְחָמָה׃ חַסְדִּי וּמְצוּדָתִי מִשְׂגַּבִּי וּמְפַלְטִי לִי מָגִנִּי וּבוֹ חָסִיתִי הָרוֹדֵד עַמִּי תַּחְתָּי׃	Of David. Blessed be the LORD, my rock, who trains my hands for battle, my fingers for war— my steadfast love and my fortress, my stronghold and my deliverer, my shield, in whom I take refuge, who subdues my people under me.
Ps 144:3	יְהוָה מָה־אָדָם וַתֵּדָעֵהוּ בֶּן־אֱנוֹשׁ וַתְּחַשְּׁבֵהוּ׃ אָדָם לַהֶבֶל דָּמָה יָמָיו כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר׃ יְהוָה הַט־שָׁמֶיךָ וְתֵרֵד גַּע בֶּהָרִים וְיֶעֱשָׁנוּ׃ בְּרוֹק בָּרָק וּתְפִיצֵם שְׁלַח חִצֶּיךָ וּתְהֻמֵּם׃	LORD, what are human beings that you take notice of them, mortals that you think of them? A human being is like a breath; his days are like a passing shadow. LORD, bend your heavens and come down; touch the mountains so that they smoke.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
		Flash forth lightning and scatter them; send out your arrows and rout them.
Ps 144:7	שְׁלַח יָדֶיךָ מִמָּרוֹם פְּצֵנִי וְהַצִּילֵנִי מִמַּיִם רַבִּים מִיַּד בְּנֵי נֵכָר׃ אֲשֶׁר פִּיהֶם דִּבֶּר־שָׁוְא וִימִינָם יְמִין שָׁקֶר׃ אֱלֹהִים שִׁיר חָדָשׁ אָשִׁירָה לָּךְ בְּנֵבֶל עָשׂוֹר אֲזַמְּרָה־לָּךְ׃	Stretch out your hands from on high; set me free and rescue me from the mighty waters, from the hand of foreigners, whose mouths speak lies, and whose right hand is a right hand of falsehood. God, I will sing a new song to you; on a ten-stringed harp I will make music to you,
Ps 144:10	הַנּוֹתֵן תְּשׁוּעָה לַמְּלָכִים הַפּוֹצֶה אֶת־דָּוִד עַבְדּוֹ מֵחֶרֶב רָעָה׃ פְּצֵנִי וְהַצִּילֵנִי מִיַּד בְּנֵי־נֵכָר אֲשֶׁר פִּיהֶם דִּבֶּר־שָׁוְא וִימִינָם יְמִין שָׁקֶר׃ אֲשֶׁר בָּנֵינוּ כִּנְטִעִים מְגֻדָּלִים בִּנְעוּרֵיהֶם בְּנוֹתֵינוּ כְּזָוִיֹּת מְחֻטָּבוֹת תַּבְנִית הֵיכָל׃	to you who give victory to kings, who set David your servant free from the cruel sword. Set me free and rescue me from the hand of foreigners, whose mouths speak lies, and whose right hand is a right hand of falsehood. May our sons be like plants grown tall in their youth, our daughters like corner pillars carved for the structure of a palace.
Ps 144:13	מְזָוֵינוּ מְלֵאִים מְפִיקִים מִזַּן אֶל־זַן צֹאנֵנוּ מַאֲלִיפוֹת מְרֻבָּבוֹת בְּחוּצוֹתֵינוּ׃ אַלּוּפֵינוּ מְסֻבָּלִים אֵין־פֶּרֶץ וְאֵין יוֹצֵאת וְאֵין צְוָחָה בִּרְחֹבֹתֵינוּ׃ אַשְׁרֵי הָעָם שֶׁכָּכָה לּוֹ אַשְׁרֵי הָעָם שֶׁיְּהוָה אֱלֹהָיו׃	May our barns be full, supplying every kind of produce; may our flocks increase by thousands, by tens of thousands, in our fields. May our cattle be heavy with young; may there be no breach, no going out into exile, and no cry of distress in our streets. Happy the people for whom it is so; happy the people whose God is the LORD.

PSALM 145: I WILL EXALT YOU, MY GOD THE KING

An alphabetic hymn to God's greatness, goodness and everlasting kingdom.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 145:1	תְּהִלָּה לְדָוִד אֲרוֹמִמְךָ אֱלוֹהַי הַמֶּלֶךְ וַאֲבָרְכָה שִׁמְךָ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃ בְּכָל־יוֹם אֲבָרְכֶךָּ וַאֲהַלְלָה שִׁמְךָ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃ גָּדוֹל יְהוָה וּמְהֻלָּל מְאֹד וְלִגְדֻלָּתוֹ אֵין חֵקֶר׃ דּוֹר לְדוֹר יְשַׁבַּח מַעֲשֶׂיךָ וּגְבוּרֹתֶיךָ יַגִּידוּ׃	A song of praise. Of David. I will exalt you, my God the King, and bless your name forever and ever. Every day I will bless you, and praise your name forever and ever. Great is the LORD and most worthy of praise; his greatness is beyond searching out. One generation will commend your works to another and declare your mighty acts.[27]
Ps 145:5		

27 Psalm 145 is an alphabetic acrostic: each verse begins with the next letter of the Hebrew alphabet (the verse for Nun is missing from most Hebrew manuscripts).

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	הֲדַר כְּבוֹד הוֹדֶךָ וְדִבְרֵי נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ אָשִׂיחָה׃ וֶעֱזוּז נוֹרְאוֹתֶיךָ יֹאמֵרוּ וּגְדוּלָּתְךָ אֲסַפְּרֶנָּה׃ זֵכֶר רַב־טוּבְךָ יַבִּיעוּ וְצִדְקָתְךָ יְרַנֵּנוּ׃ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם יְהוָה אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וּגְדָל־חָסֶד׃ טוֹב־יְהוָה לַכֹּל וְרַחֲמָיו עַל־כָּל־מַעֲשָׂיו׃	On the glorious splendor of your majesty and on your wonderful works I will meditate. They will speak of the might of your awesome deeds, and I will tell of your greatness. They will pour out the memory of your abundant goodness, and sing joyfully of your righteousness. The LORD is gracious and compassionate, slow to anger and great in steadfast love. The LORD is good to all, and his compassion is over all that he has made.
Ps 145:10	יוֹדוּךָ יְהוָה כָּל־מַעֲשֶׂיךָ וַחֲסִידֶיךָ יְבָרְכוּכָה׃ כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתְךָ יֹאמֵרוּ וּגְבוּרָתְךָ יְדַבֵּרוּ׃ לְהוֹדִיעַ לִבְנֵי הָאָדָם גְּבוּרֹתָיו וּכְבוֹד הֲדַר מַלְכוּתוֹ׃ מַלְכוּתְךָ מַלְכוּת כָּל־עֹלָמִים וּמֶמְשֶׁלְתְּךָ בְּכָל־דּוֹר וָדוֹר׃	All your works will give you thanks, LORD, and your faithful ones will bless you. They will speak of the glory of your kingdom and tell of your might, to make known to humankind his mighty acts and the glorious splendor of his kingdom. Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and your dominion endures through all generations.
Ps 145:14	סוֹמֵךְ יְהוָה לְכָל־הַנֹּפְלִים וְזוֹקֵף לְכָל־הַכְּפוּפִים׃ עֵינֵי־כֹל אֵלֶיךָ יְשַׂבֵּרוּ וְאַתָּה נוֹתֵן־לָהֶם אֶת־אָכְלָם בְּעִתּוֹ׃ פּוֹתֵחַ אֶת־יָדֶךָ וּמַשְׂבִּיעַ לְכָל־חַי רָצוֹן׃ צַדִּיק יְהוָה בְּכָל־דְּרָכָיו וְחָסִיד בְּכָל־מַעֲשָׂיו׃	The LORD upholds all who fall and raises up all who are bowed down. The eyes of all look to you in hope, and you give them their food in due season. You open your hand and satisfy the desire of every living thing. The LORD is righteous in all his ways and kind in all his works.
Ps 145:18	קָרוֹב יְהוָה לְכָל־קֹרְאָיו לְכֹל אֲשֶׁר יִקְרָאֻהוּ בֶּאֱמֶת׃ רְצוֹן־יְרֵאָיו יַעֲשֶׂה וְאֶת־שַׁוְעָתָם יִשְׁמַע וְיוֹשִׁיעֵם׃ שׁוֹמֵר יְהוָה אֶת־כָּל־אֹהֲבָיו וְאֵת כָּל־הָרְשָׁעִים יַשְׁמִיד׃ תְּהִלַּת יְהוָה יְדַבֶּר־פִּי וִיבָרֵךְ כָּל־בָּשָׂר שֵׁם קָדְשׁוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד׃	The LORD is near to all who call on him, to all who call on him in truth. He fulfills the desire of those who fear him; he hears their cry and saves them. The LORD keeps all who love him, but all the wicked he will destroy. My mouth will speak the praise of the LORD, and let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

PSALM 146: DO NOT PUT YOUR TRUST IN PRINCES

Hallelujah for the LORD who keeps faith with the oppressed, the prisoner and the stranger.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 146:1	הַלְלוּ־יָהּ הַלְלִי נַפְשִׁי אֶת־יְהוָה׃ אֲהַלְלָה יְהוָה בְּחַיָּי אֲזַמְּרָה לֵאלֹהַי בְּעוֹדִי׃ אַל־תִּבְטְחוּ בִנְדִיבִים בְּבֶן־אָדָם שֶׁאֵין לוֹ תְּשׁוּעָה׃	Hallelujah! Praise the LORD, my soul! I will praise the LORD as long as I live; I will sing to my God while I still have being. Do not put your trust in princes,

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
	תֵּצֵא רוּחוֹ יָשֹׁב לְאַדְמָתוֹ בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא אָבְדוּ עָשְׁתֹּנֹתָיו׃	in a mortal, who cannot save. When his breath departs, he returns to his ground; on that very day his plans perish.
Ps 146:5	אַשְׁרֵי שֶׁאֵל יַעֲקֹב בְּעֶזְרוֹ שִׂבְרוֹ עַל־יְהוָה אֱלֹהָיו׃ עֹשֶׂה שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ אֶת־הַיָּם וְאֶת־כָּל־אֲשֶׁר־בָּם הַשֹּׁמֵר אֱמֶת לְעוֹלָם׃ עֹשֶׂה מִשְׁפָּט לָעֲשׁוּקִים נֹתֵן לֶחֶם לָרְעֵבִים יְהוָה מַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים׃	Happy is the one whose help is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in the LORD his God, maker of heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, who keeps faith forever, who executes justice for the oppressed, who gives food to the hungry. The LORD sets the prisoners free.
Ps 146:8	יְהוָה פֹּקֵחַ עִוְרִים יְהוָה זֹקֵף כְּפוּפִים יְהוָה אֹהֵב צַדִּיקִים׃ יְהוָה שֹׁמֵר אֶת־גֵּרִים יָתוֹם וְאַלְמָנָה יְעוֹדֵד וְדֶרֶךְ רְשָׁעִים יְעַוֵּת׃ יִמְלֹךְ יְהוָה לְעוֹלָם אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלְלוּ־יָהּ׃	The LORD opens the eyes of the blind; the LORD raises up those bowed down; the LORD loves the righteous. The LORD keeps watch over strangers; he upholds the orphan and the widow, but the way of the wicked he twists. The LORD will reign forever, your God, Zion, for all generations. Hallelujah!

PSALM 147: HE HEALS THE BROKENHEARTED

Praise for the God who rebuilds Jerusalem and rules snow, wind and stars.

	HEBREW	ENGLISH
Ps 147:1	הַלְלוּ יָהּ כִּי־טוֹב זַמְּרָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ כִּי־נָעִים נָאוָה תְהִלָּה׃ בּוֹנֵה יְרוּשָׁלַם יְהוָה נִדְחֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל יְכַנֵּס׃ הָרֹפֵא לִשְׁבוּרֵי לֵב וּמְחַבֵּשׁ לְעַצְּבוֹתָם׃ מוֹנֶה מִסְפָּר לַכּוֹכָבִים לְכֻלָּם שֵׁמוֹת יִקְרָא׃	Hallelujah! How good it is to sing praises to our God, how pleasant, and praise is fitting. The LORD builds up Jerusalem; he gathers the scattered of Israel. He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds. He counts the number of the stars; he calls each of them by name.
Ps 147:5	גָּדוֹל אֲדוֹנֵינוּ וְרַב־כֹּחַ לִתְבוּנָתוֹ אֵין מִסְפָּר׃ מְעוֹדֵד עֲנָוִים יְהוָה מַשְׁפִּיל רְשָׁעִים עָדֵי־אָרֶץ׃ עֱנוּ לַיהוָה בְּתוֹדָה זַמְּרוּ לֵאלֹהֵינוּ בְּכִנּוֹר׃ הַמְכַסֶּה שָׁמַיִם בְּעָבִים הַמֵּכִין לָאָרֶץ מָטָר הַמַּצְמִיחַ הָרִים חָצִיר׃	Great is our Lord and abundant in power; his understanding is beyond measure. The LORD lifts up the humble; he casts the wicked down to the ground. Sing to the LORD with thanksgiving; make music to our God on the lyre. He covers the heavens with clouds; he prepares rain for the earth; he makes grass grow on the mountains.
Ps 147:9	נוֹתֵן לִבְהֵמָה לַחְמָהּ לִבְנֵי עֹרֵב אֲשֶׁר יִקְרָאוּ׃ לֹא בִגְבוּרַת הַסּוּס יֶחְפָּץ לֹא־בְשׁוֹקֵי הָאִישׁ יִרְצֶה׃ רוֹצֶה יְהוָה אֶת־יְרֵאָיו	He gives the animals their food, and the young ravens when they cry. He does not delight in the strength of the horse, nor take pleasure in a man's legs. The LORD takes pleasure in those who fear him,

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	אֶת־הַמְיַחֲלִים לְחַסְדּוֹ׃ שַׁבְּחִי יְרוּשָׁלַ͏ִם אֶת־יְהוָה הַלְלִי אֱלֹהַיִךְ צִיּוֹן׃	in those who hope in his steadfast love. Extol the LORD, Jerusalem! Praise your God, Zion!
Ps 147:13	כִּי־חִזַּק בְּרִיחֵי שְׁעָרָיִךְ בֵּרַךְ בָּנַיִךְ בְּקִרְבֵּךְ׃ הַשָּׂם־גְּבוּלֵךְ שָׁלוֹם חֵלֶב חִטִּים יַשְׂבִּיעֵךְ׃ הַשֹּׁלֵחַ אִמְרָתוֹ אָרֶץ עַד־מְהֵרָה יָרוּץ דְּבָרוֹ׃ הַנֹּתֵן שֶׁלֶג כַּצָּמֶר כְּפוֹר כָּאֵפֶר יְפַזֵּר׃	For he has strengthened the bars of your gates; he has blessed your children within you. He makes peace within your borders; he fills you with the finest wheat. He sends out his command to the earth; his word runs swiftly. He gives snow like wool; he scatters frost like ashes.
Ps 147:17	מַשְׁלִיךְ קַרְחוֹ כְּפִתִּים לִפְנֵי קָרָתוֹ מִי יַעֲמֹד׃ יִשְׁלַח דְּבָרוֹ וְיַמְסֵם יַשֵּׁב רוּחוֹ יִזְלוּ־מָיִם׃ מַגִּיד דְּבָרָיו לְיַעֲקֹב חֻקָּיו וּמִשְׁפָּטָיו לְיִשְׂרָאֵל׃ לֹא עָשָׂה כֵן לְכָל־גּוֹי וּמִשְׁפָּטִים בַּל־יְדָעוּם הַלְלוּ־יָהּ׃	He hurls down his hail like crumbs; who can stand before his cold? He sends out his word and melts them; he makes his wind blow, and the waters flow. He declares his words to Jacob, his statutes and his judgments to Israel. He has not done this for any other nation; they do not know his judgments. Hallelujah!

PSALM 148: PRAISE THE LORD FROM THE HEAVENS

All creation, from angels to sea monsters, is called to praise.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 148:1	הַלְלוּ יָהּ הַלְלוּ אֶת־יְהוָה מִן־הַשָּׁמַ͏ִם הַלְלוּהוּ בַּמְּרוֹמִים׃ הַלְלוּהוּ כָּל־מַלְאָכָיו הַלְלוּהוּ כָּל־צְבָאָיו׃ הַלְלוּהוּ שֶׁמֶשׁ וְיָרֵחַ הַלְלוּהוּ כָּל־כּוֹכְבֵי אוֹר׃ הַלְלוּהוּ שְׁמֵי הַשָּׁמַ͏ִם וְהַמַּ֝יִם אֲשֶׁר מֵעַל הַשָּׁמָ͏ִם׃	Hallelujah! Praise the LORD from the heavens; praise him in the heights. Praise him, all his angels; praise him, all his hosts. Praise him, sun and moon; praise him, all you shining stars. Praise him, highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens.
Ps 148:5	יְהַלְלוּ אֶת־שֵׁם יְהוָה כִּי הוּא צִוָּה וְנִבְרָאוּ׃ וַיַּעֲמִידֵם לָעַד לְעוֹלָם חָק־נָתַן וְלֹא יַעֲבוֹר׃ הַלְלוּ אֶת־יְהוָה מִן־הָאָרֶץ תַּנִּינִים וְכָל־תְּהֹמוֹת׃	Let them praise the name of the LORD, for he commanded and they were created. He established them forever and ever; he gave a decree that will not pass away. Praise the LORD from the earth, you sea monsters and all deeps,
Ps 148:8	אֵשׁ וּבָרָד שֶׁלֶג וְקִיטוֹר רוּחַ סְעָרָה עֹשָׂה דְבָרוֹ׃ הֶהָרִים וְכָל־גְּבָעוֹת עֵץ פְּרִי וְכָל־אֲרָזִים׃ הַחַיָּה וְכָל־בְּהֵמָה רֶמֶשׂ וְצִפּוֹר כָּנָף׃ מַלְכֵי־אֶרֶץ וְכָל־לְאֻמִּים שָׂרִים וְכָל־שֹׁפְטֵי אָרֶץ׃	fire and hail, snow and fog, stormy wind that carries out his word, mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars, wild animals and all cattle, creeping things and winged birds, kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth,
Ps 148:12		

HEBREW		ENGLISH
	בַּחוּרִים וְגַם־בְּתוּלוֹת זְקֵנִים עִם־נְעָרִים: יְהַלְלוּ אֶת־שֵׁם יְהוָה כִּי־נִשְׂגָּב שְׁמוֹ לְבַדּוֹ הוֹדוֹ עַל־אֶרֶץ וְשָׁמָיִם: וַיָּרֶם קֶרֶן לְעַמּוֹ תְּהִלָּה לְכָל־חֲסִידָיו לִבְנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל עַם־קְרֹבוֹ הַלְלוּ־יָהּ:	young men and young women alike, old and young together! Let them praise the name of the LORD, for his name alone is exalted; his splendor is above earth and heaven. He has raised up a horn for his people, praise for all his faithful ones, for the people of Israel, the people close to him. Hallelujah!

PSALM 149: LET THEM PRAISE HIS NAME WITH DANCING

The faithful praise God with dancing and with the sword in hand.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 149:1	הַלְלוּ יָהּ שִׁירוּ לַיהוָה שִׁיר חָדָשׁ תְּהִלָּתוֹ בִּקְהַל חֲסִידִים: יִשְׂמַח יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּעֹשָׂיו בְּנֵי־צִיּוֹן יָגִילוּ בְמַלְכָּם: יְהַלְלוּ שְׁמוֹ בְמָחוֹל בְּתֹף וְכִנּוֹר יְזַמְּרוּ־לוֹ: כִּי־רוֹצֶה יְהוָה בְּעַמּוֹ יְפָאֵר עֲנָוִים בִּישׁוּעָה:	Hallelujah! Sing to the LORD a new song, his praise in the assembly of the faithful. Let Israel rejoice in its Maker; let the children of Zion delight in their King. Let them praise his name with dancing, make music to him with drum and lyre. For the LORD takes pleasure in his people; he adorns the humble with salvation.
Ps 149:5	יַעֲלְזוּ חֲסִידִים בְּכָבוֹד יְרַנְּנוּ עַל־מִשְׁכְּבוֹתָם: רוֹמְמוֹת אֵל בִּגְרוֹנָם וְחֶרֶב פִּיפִיּוֹת בְּיָדָם: לַעֲשׂוֹת נְקָמָה בַּגּוֹיִם תּוֹכֵחוֹת בַּל־אֻמִּים: לֶאְסֹר מַלְכֵיהֶם בְּזִקִּים וְנִכְבְּדֵיהֶם בְּכַבְלֵי בַרְזֶל: לַעֲשׂוֹת בָּהֶם מִשְׁפָּט כָּתוּב הָדָר הוּא לְכָל־חֲסִידָיו הַלְלוּ־יָהּ:	Let the faithful exult in glory; let them shout for joy on their beds. Let the high praises of God be in their throats and a two-edged sword in their hands, to take vengeance on the nations, punishment on the peoples, to bind their kings with chains and their nobles with fetters of iron, to carry out on them the judgment written. This is the glory of all his faithful ones. Hallelujah!

PSALM 150: LET EVERYTHING THAT BREATHES PRAISE THE LORD

The closing hallelujah, with every instrument.

HEBREW		ENGLISH
Ps 150:1	הַלְלוּ יָהּ הַלְלוּ־אֵל בְּקָדְשׁוֹ הַלְלוּהוּ בִּרְקִיעַ עֻזּוֹ: הַלְלוּהוּ בִגְבוּרֹתָיו הַלְלוּהוּ כְּרֹב גֻּדְלוֹ: הַלְלוּהוּ בְּתֵקַע שׁוֹפָר הַלְלוּהוּ בְּנֵבֶל וְכִנּוֹר:	Hallelujah! Praise God in his sanctuary; praise him in his mighty firmament. Praise him for his mighty deeds; praise him for his surpassing greatness. Praise him with the blast of the ram's horn; praise him with harp and lyre.
Ps 150:4	הַלְלוּהוּ בְתֹף וּמָחוֹל הַלְלוּהוּ בְּמִנִּים וְעוּגָב: הַלְלוּהוּ בְצִלְצְלֵי־שָׁמַע הַלְלוּהוּ בְּצִלְצְלֵי תְרוּעָה:	Praise him with drum and dance; praise him with strings and pipe. Praise him with resounding cymbals; praise him with crashing cymbals.

HEBREW	ENGLISH
כֹּל הַנְּשָׁמָה תְּהַלֵּל יָהּ הַלְלוּ־יָהּ׃	Let everything that breathes praise the LORD! Hallelujah!