

The Psalms.

Excerpted from The Latin Testament Project Bible,
Translated by John G. Cunyus.

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The Book of Psalms Book One

Psalm 1.

A man is blessed
who has not gone out following a lawless counsel,
or stood up following a sinner's way,
or sat in the pestilent's seat.
But his will remains in the Lord's Law,
and he will meditate in His Law day and night.
He will be like a tree which is planted
by a stream of water,
which will give its fruit in its season,
and its leaf will not fall away.
In all – whatever he will do – he will prosper.
It is not so with the lawless!
It is not so!
But they are like dust,
which the wind blows away from earth's face.
Therefore the lawless
will not rise up in judgment,
nor sinners in the fair ones' counsel,

because the Lord has known the fair ones' way.
Yet the lawless way will perish.

Psalm 2.

A psalm of David.

Why have nations raged
and peoples meditated foolishness?
The land's kings stood together
and princes gathered as one –
against the Lord and against His Christ.
“Let us break their chains
and throw their yoke off of us!”
One who lives in the skies will laugh at them.
The Lord will mock them.
Then, He will speak to them in His anger.
He will disturb them in His fury.
But I am placed as king by Him over Zion,
His holy mountain, proclaiming His precept.
The Lord said to me, “You are my son.
Today I give you birth.
Ask of me and I will give you
nations as your inheritance,
and the land's ends as your possession.
You will rule them with an iron rod.
You will smash them like a potter's vase.”
And now, kings, understand!
You who judge the land, learn!
Serve the Lord in fear,
and exult in Him in trembling!
Take hold of discipline,
so that the Lord does not get angry,
and you perish from fairness's way
when His anger boils over quickly!

All those who trust in Him are blessed.

Psalm 3.

A psalm of David, when he fled from the face of Absalom, his son.

Lord, how they are multiplied who afflict me!
Many have risen up against me.
Many are saying to my soul,
“There is no security for him in his God.”
But You, Lord, are my helper,
my glory, lifting up my head.
I cried out to the Lord by my voice.
He heard me from His holy mountain.
I slept and was made sleepy.
I got up again, because the Lord will sustain me.
I will not fear thousands of people surrounding me.
Rise up, Lord!
Make me secure, my God!
For You struck all those opposing me without cause.
You have broken sinners’ teeth.
Security is from the Lord.
His blessing is over His people.

Psalm 4.

To the end, in songs. A psalm of David.

When I called, my fairness's God heard me.
Through struggle He broadened me.
Have mercy on me, and hear my prayer!
Men's children, how long will you have
a heavy heart?
Why do you love vanity, and seek lies?
You will know that the Lord has made
His holy One wondrous.
The Lord will hear me when I call out to Him.
Be angry, but do not sin!
For what you say on your beds in your hearts,
be repentant!
Sacrifice offerings of fairness,
and hope in the Lord!
Many are saying, "Who will show us good?"
Your face's light is a sign over us.
Lord, you have given joy in my heart,
from the fruit of the grain and wine and oil.
They are multiplied.
I will sleep in peace in this itself, and find comfort,
because you, Lord, made me remarkably in hope.

Psalm 5.

To the end, for her who follows an inheritance. A psalm of David.

Hear my words with your ears, Lord!
Understand my cry!
Listen to my prayers' voice,
my King and my God,
for I will pray to You!
Lord, You will hear my voice early.
I will stand before You early,
and I will see that You are
not a god who wills treachery,
nor will the malignant live beside You,
nor will the unfair endure before Your eyes.
You hated all who work treachery.
You will destroy all who speak a lie.
The Lord will detest bloody and deceitful men.
But I will enter into Your house
by Your mercies' multitude.
I will worship toward Your holy temple,
in fear of You.
Lord, lead me in Your fairness,
because of my enemies!
Guide my outlook in Your way,
because truth isn't in their mouth!
Their heart is without purpose.
Their throat is an open grave.
They acted deceitfully by their tongues.
Judge them, God!
May they fall by their own ideas,

according to the multitudes of their lawlessness.
Drive them out because they provoked You, Lord,
yet may all who hope in You be joyful in eternity.
May they exult.
You will live in them,
and they will be glorified in You –
all who delight in Your name.
For You will bless by fairness, Lord,
that by good will's shield You have crowned us.

Psalm 6.

To the end, of songs, by eighths. A psalm of David.

Lord, do not dispute me in Your fury,
or correct me in Your anger!
Have mercy on me, Lord, because I am weak!
Heal me, Lord, because my bones are disquieted,
and my soul is greatly troubled!
And You, Lord, how long?
Turn, Lord! Rescue my soul!
Make me secure, because of Your mercy,
because there is no one in death
who can remember You!
Who will confess to You in the inferno?
I have worked hard in my groaning.
I will wash my bed with my tears
through every night.
I will water my blanket.
My eye is disturbed by fury.
I have grown old among all my enemies.
Go away from me, all who work betrayal,
because the Lord has heard my weeping's voice!
The Lord has heard my supplication.
The Lord received my prayer.
May all my enemies be ashamed
and greatly disturbed.
May they be turned back and be ashamed quickly.

Psalm 7.

A psalm of David, which he sang to the Lord, for Chusi's words, Jemini's son.

Lord, my God, I have hoped in You.
Make me secure from all those persecuting me!
Free me,
so he does not carry away my soul like a lion,
while there is no one who will buy me back
or make me secure!
Lord, my God, if I have done that –
if treachery is in my hands,
if I repaid harm to those paying me harms,
let me fall deservedly before my enemies,
worthless.
May an enemy avenge my soul,
seize and trample my life in the land,
and lead my fame into ashes.
Rise up, Lord!
Lift Yourself up in Your anger
in my enemies' borders!
Rise up, Lord my God,
in the precept which You commanded!
The peoples' assembly will surround You,
and return on high because of this.
The Lord judges peoples.
Judge me, Lord, according to my fairness,
and according to my innocence over me!
May sinners' worthless ways be consumed,
yet You will guide the fair.
God is scrutinizing hearts and guts.

Fairness is my help from God,
who makes the honest in heart secure.
God is a just judge, strong and patient.
Will He be angered every day?
Unless you are converted,
His sword will resound.
He will bend His bow and prepare it.
Death's vessels are prepared in it.
He made His arrows burn.
Look, that man gave birth to unfairness,
conceived pain, and brought forth betrayal.
He opened a pit and dug it out,
yet he will fall into the hole he made.
His pain will turn back on his own head,
His treachery will come down on his own head.
I will confess the Lord, according to His fairness,
and will sing the name of the Lord most high.

Psalm 8.

To the end, for the winepresses. A psalm of David.

Lord, our Lord, how wonderful
Your name is in all the land,
because Your magnificence
is raised up above the skies!
From infants' mouth and nursing children,
You have perfected praise,
because of Your enemies –
that You may destroy enemy and avenger.
For when I see Your skies, Your fingers' works,
moon and stars which You established,
what is man, that You are mindful of him,
or man's child, that you visit him?
You made him little less than angels.
You crowned him with glory and honor.
You appointed him over Your hands' works.
You subjected all things beneath his feet –
sheep and oxen all together, and field's flocks,
sky's birds and sea's fish,
who pass along the sea's paths.
Lord, our Lord, how wonderful
Your name is in all the land!

Psalm 9.

To the end, for the son's hidden ones, a psalm of David.

I will confess to You, Lord, with all my heart.

I will tell all Your wonders.

I will be joyful and exult in You.

I will sing Your name, Most High,
in turning my enemy back.

They will grow ill and die before Your face,
because You brought about my judgment
and my cause.

You sat on Your throne, You who judge fairness.

You rebuked nations, and the lawless has perished.

You destroyed their name in eternity,
and in the age of ages.

The enemies' spears have failed in the end,
You destroyed cities.

Their memory perished with a sound.

The Lord endures to eternity.

He prepared His throne in judgment.

He will judge the land's circle in equity.

He will judge peoples in fairness.

The Lord has become the poor's refuge,
a helper at the right times in trouble.

Let those who know Your name
hope in You, because You, Lord,
have not abandoned those seeking you.

Sing psalms to the Lord, who lives on Zion!

Tell His interests among the nations,
for the one requiring their blood is remembered.

The poor one's cry is not forgotten.

Have mercy on me, Lord!
See my humiliation from my enemies!
You lift me up from death's gates,
so I may tell all Your praises
in Zion's daughter's gates.
I will exult in Your security.
The nations are fixed
in the destruction which they made.
Their foot is caught in the trap which they hid.
The Lord will be known, working judgment.
The sinner is caught by his hands' works.
May sinners be turned to the inferno,
all nations that forget God!
Because the poor's patience
will not be forgotten in the end,
the poor will not perish in the end.
Rise up, Lord!
Let man not be comforted.
Let nations be judged in your sight.
Appoint, Lord, a law-giver over them!
May nations know that they are only men,
that what You, Lord, pulled far back from,
You will despise in times of tribulation.

(In RSV and KJV, this verse marks the beginning of Psalm 10. Hereafter, Vulgate chapter numbering differs from the standard numbering in English language Bibles.)

As long as the lawless are proud,
the poor one will be burned.
Yet they will be captured in the counsels
which they follow.

Because a sinner is praised in his soul's desires,
the treacherous is blessed.
A sinner has exasperated the Lord,
according to the multitude of his rages.
He does not seek.
There is no God in his sight.
His ways are stained at all times.
He takes away Your judgment from his face.
He will be ruled by all his enemies.
For he said in his heart, "I will not be moved
from generation to generation, without harm."
His mouth is full of cursing, bitterness, and deceit.
Hard work and pain are under his tongue.
He sits in ambush, with the rich in hiding,
so he can kill the innocent.
His eyes will watch the poor one.
He waits, hidden.
Like a lion in his den, he lies in wait,
so he can plunder the poor,
snatch away the poor one while he tears him apart.
He will be humiliated in his own trap.
He will bend himself over and fall,
when he has ruled the poor.
For he said in his heart, "God forgot.
He turned His face away, so He could not see
in the end."
Rise up, Lord God!
Raise Your hand and do not forget the poor,
for how the lawless has provoked God!
For he said in his heart, "He won't require it."
You see, because You consider hard work and pain,

so You can hand them over into Your hands.
The poor one is abandoned to You.
You were the orphan's helper.
Break the sinners' arm!
The malignant will seek his sin, and will not find it.
The Lord will reign in eternity,
and in the age of ages.
You will destroy nations from Your land.
The Lord heard the poor's desire.
His ears heard their heart's preparation.
Judge the orphan and the humble,
so man can do no more to magnify himself
over the land!

Psalm 10 (KJV Ps 11).

To the end. A psalm of David.

I trust in the Lord.

How can you say to my soul,

“Fly away like a sparrow to the mountains?

For, look! Sinners stretched out the bow.

They readied their arrows in the quiver –

to fire them in darkness at the honest in heart,

for what you completed, they destroyed.

But what does the fair one have?”

The Lord is in His holy temple.

The Lord is in the sky, His throne.

His eyes consider the poor.

His eyelids question men’s children.

The Lord questions fair and lawless.

He hates the soul who delights in betrayal.

He will rain on sinners snares of fire and sulphur.

A stormy wind will be their cup’s portion,

because the Lord is fair, and delights in fairness.

His appearance looks on equity.

Psalm 11 (KJV Ps 12).

To the end, for the eighths. A psalm of David.

Make me secure, Lord,
because the holy has faltered,
because truths are lessened among men's children!
They spoke pointlessly, each one to his neighbor.
Lying lips are in the heart,
and they spoke from the heart.
May the Lord utterly ruin all lying lips,
every boasting tongue –
those who said, "We will glorify our tongue.
Our lips are ours. Who is our Lord?"
"Because of the needy one's misery
and the poor one's groan,
now I will rise up," says the Lord.
"I will place in security.
I will lead faithfully in it."
The Lord's eloquence is pure silver's eloquence –
examined and proved by fire,
purged seven times of earth.
You, Lord, will save us and keep us,
from this generation and in eternity.
The lawless stalk back and forth.
According to Your height,
You have multiplied men's children.

Psalm 12 (KJV Ps 13).

To the end. A psalm of David.

How long, Lord?

Will You forget me to the end?

How long are You turning Your face away from me?

How long will I put counsel in my soul,

pain in my heart, every day?

How long will my enemy be lifted up over me?

Look! Hear me, Lord my God!

Enlighten my eyes,

lest at any moment I fall asleep in death –

so my enemy may not say,

“I prevailed against him.”

Those who trouble me will be joyful if I am moved.

But I have hoped in Your mercy.

My heart will rejoice in Your security.

I will sing to the Lord, who gives me good.

I will sing psalms to the Lord Most High’s name.

Psalm 13 (KJV Ps 14).

To the end. A psalm of David.

The fool says in his heart, "There is no God."
They are corrupt and have become disgusting
through their pursuits.

There is no one who will do good!

There is not even one!

The Lord looked down from the sky
at men's children, so He could see
if there is an intelligent one, or one seeking God.

All alike turned away.

They became useless.

There is not one who will do good.

There is not even one.

Their throat is an open grave.

They carry on deceitfully with their tongues.

Asp venom is beneath their lips,
whose mouth is full of cursing and bitterness,
whose feet are swift to spilling blood.

Regret and unhappiness are in their ways,
and they have not known peace's way.

Fear of God is not before their eyes.

Don't they know, all who work treachery,
who devour my people like a piece of bread?

They have not invoked the Lord in that place.

They walked fearfully where there was no fear,
because God is among the fair generation.

You confused the counsel of the powerless,
yet God is his hope.

Who will give Israel security from Zion?

When the Lord turns aside His people's captivity,
Jacob will exult, and Israel will be joyful.

Psalm 14 (KJV Ps 15).

A psalm of David.

Lord, who will live in Your tent,
or who will rest on Your holy mountain?
One who goes in without fault,
and who works fairness –
who speaks truth in his heart,
who has not carried on fraud with his tongue,
or done harm to his neighbor,
and does not accept ill rumors against his neighbors.
The malignant is pulled down
to nothing in His sight,
but He glorifies those who fear the Lord –
one who swears to his neighbor and does not lie –
who hasn't lent his money at usury,
and did not accept bribes against the innocent.
One who does these will not be moved in eternity.

Psalm 15 (KJV Ps 16).

A title's inscription by David himself.

Preserve me, Lord, because I hoped in You!
I said to the Lord, "You are my Lord,
because You have no need of my goods."
He glorified me by the holy ones
who are in His land.
All my desires are in them.
After they hurried, their infirmities were increased.
I will not gather in their bloody assembly,
nor will I remember their name with my lips.
The Lord is my inheritance's portion, and my cup.
You are the One who restores my inheritance to me.
Lines have fallen in clarity for me,
for my inheritance is clear to me.
I will bless the Lord,
who gives me understanding from above.
Even till night my insides have rebuked me.
I always made provision for the Lord in my sight.
Because He is at my right hand,
I will not be moved.
Because of this, my heart is happy.
My tongue has exulted above measure,
and my flesh will rest in hope,
for You will not abandon my soul to the inferno,
nor will You cause Your holy One to see corruption.
You notice me.
You made life's ways.
You will fill me with joy with Your appearance.
Delight is in Your right hand, even to the end.

Psalm 16 (KJV Ps 17).

A prayer of David.

Hear my fairness, Lord!

Listen to my plea!

Perceive my prayer with Your ears –
not offered from deceitful lips!

May my judgment come forth from Your face.

May Your eyes look on equitable causes.

You proved my heart.

You visited by night.

You examined me by fire,
and treachery is not found in me.

So my mouth would not speak human works,

I have kept difficult ways,
according to Your lips' words.

Make my walk whole in Your paths,
so my footsteps won't be moved!

I called because You, God, heard me.

Incline Your ear to me and hear my words!

Make Your mercies marvelous,
through which You make
those hoping in You secure!

Guard me like your eye's pupil,
from those resisting Your right hand!

You will protect me under Your wing's shadow,
from the face of the lawless who have afflicted me.

My enemies have surrounded my soul against me.

They closed up their fat.

Their mouth spoke pride.

Throwing me out, now they surrounded me.

They set their eyes to bend me down to the ground.
They have taken me like a lion prepared for prey,
and like a young lion living in secret places.
Rise up, Lord!
Go before him and overthrow him!
Rescue my soul, Your spear, from the lawless –
Your hands, Lord, from enemies!
Keep them away from the land's little ones
during their life!
Their womb is filled from Your hiding place.
They are satisfied by children,
and leave their possessions to their little ones.
But I will appear in fairness in Your sight.
I will be satisfied when Your glory appears.

Psalm 17 (KJV Ps 18).

To the end, for the Lord's servant, David, which he spoke to the Lord, the words of this song, on the day when the Lord rescued him from the hand of all his enemies, and from Saul's hand, and he said,

I will delight in you, Lord my strength.
The Lord is my foundation, my refuge,
and my liberator, my God, my helper.
I will hope in Him, my protector,
my well-being's power and my sustainer.
Praising, I will invoke the Lord,
and will be secure from my enemies.
Death's pains surrounded me.
Betrayal's torrents disturbed me.
The inferno's pains surrounded me.
Death's snares went before me.
When I was hard pressed, I invoked the Lord.
I cried out to my God.
He has heard my voice from His holy temple.
My outcry in His sight will enter into His ears.
The land is moved and has trembled.
The mountains' foundations
are troubled and disturbed
because He is angry with them.
Smoke ascended in His wrath,
and fire flashed forth from His face.
Coals blazed forth from Him.
He bent the skies and came down,
gloom beneath His feet.
He mounted the cherubim and flew.
He flew on the wind's wings.

He made shadows His hiding place around Him,
gloomy waters in the air's clouds His tent.
Lightning flashed before Him, in His sight.
His clouds passed over – hail and burning coals.
The Lord thundered from the sky.
The Most High gave His voice –
hail and burning coals.
He sent out arrows and scattered them.
He multiplied lightning and troubled them.
The waters' sources appeared,
and the foundations of the land's circle
were laid open, at Your rebuke, O Lord –
by the breathing in of Your anger's breath.
He sent from the heights and received me.
He raised me up out of many waters.
He will rescue me from my mightiest enemies,
and from those who hated me,
because they were strengthened against me.
They went before me on my trouble's day,
and the Lord became my protector.
He led me out into a broad place.
He will make me secure because He wanted me.
The Lord will repay me according to my fairness.
He will repay me according to my hands' purity.
For I kept the Lord's ways,
nor did I turn away lawless from my God.
Because all His judgments are in my sight.
I have not pushed His right decrees away from me.
I will be without stain with Him,
and I will watch closely, far from my treachery.
The Lord will repay me according to my fairness,

and according to my hands' purity
in sight of His eyes.
With the holy, You will be holy.
With the innocent, You will be innocent.
With the chosen, You will be chosen.
With the perverse, You will pervert –
because You will make a humble people secure,
and will humiliate the proud eye.
Because You light my lamp,
Lord my God, You light up my shadows.
Because in You I am rescued from temptation,
in my God I will climb over a wall.
My God – His way is unpolluted.
The Lord's word is proven by fire.
He is the protector of all who hope in Him.
For who is god besides the Lord?
Who is god besides our God –
God, who surrounds me with strength
and made my way spotless –
who completed my steps like deer,
and stands me on the heights –
who teaches my hands in battle!
You place a bronze bow in my arms.
You gave me Your well-being's protection.
Your right arm sustained me.
You discipline corrects me to the end.
Your discipline – this will teach me.
You broadened my steps beneath me,
and my footsteps have not weakened.
I will pursue my enemies and take them.
I will not turn back until they are destroyed.

I will smash them, nor will they be able to stand.
They will fall beneath my feet.
You have braced me with strength for war.
You have overturned under me those rising up
against me.
You gave me my enemies' backs,
and destroyed those who hated me.
They cried out but no one was there.
Who could make them secure?
They cried out to the Lord,
but He did not listen to them.
I will grind them up
like dust before the wind's face.
I will crush them like the streets' gravel.
Rescue me from people's contradictions!
You will establish me at the nations' head.
People whom I did not know served me.
At the ear's hearing they obeyed me.
Strangers' children lied to me.
Strangers' children grew old and grew lame
because of their paths.
The Lord lives, and my God is blessed.
May my well-being's God be lifted up!
God, who gives me revenge
and subdues peoples under me,
is my liberator from the nations' wrath.
He will lift me up from those rising up against me,
and rescue me from the lawless.
Because of this, I will confess to You
among nations, Lord.
I will chant a psalm to Your name –

magnifying His King's well-being,
and making mercy to David, His Christ,
and to his seed in the age.

Psalm 18 (KJV Ps 19).

To the end. A psalm of David.

The skies tell God's glory.
Its foundation makes known His hands' works.
Day brings up word to day
and night indicates knowledge to night.
There are no voices nor conversations,
whose voices are not heard.
Their sound has gone out to all the land,
and their words to the land's circle's limits.
He placed His tent in the sun, and he,
like a groom leaving his marriage bed,
will exult like a giant to run his course.
His leaving is from the highest,
and his return is even to the highest,
nor is there anyone who hides himself from his heat.
The Lord's Law is flawless, converting souls.
The Lord's testimony is trustworthy,
lending wisdom to little ones.
The Lord's right decrees are correct,
making hearts joyful.
The Lord's precept is clear, enlightening eyes.
Fear of the Lord is holy, enduring forever.
The Lord's judgments are true, proved
in themselves –
more desirable than gold and very precious stones,
sweeter than honey and honeycomb.
Indeed Your slave keeps them.
A great reward is in keeping them.
Who understands offenses?

Cleanse me from my hidden ones!
Spare Your slave from strangers!
If they do not rule me, then I will be without stain.
I will be cleansed from the greatest offense,
and my mouth's words will be as if acceptable.
My heart's meditation will be in Your sight always,
O Lord, my helper and my redeemer.

Psalm 19 (KJV Ps 20).

To the end. A psalm of David.

May the Lord hear you in trouble's day.
May the name of Jacob's God protect you.
May He send you help from His holy place,
and watch over you from Zion.
May He remember all your sacrifices,
and may your burnt offering be made fat.
May He give to you according to your heart,
and strengthen all your counsel.
We will be happy in your security.
We will be made greater in our God's name.
May the Lord fulfill all your requests.
Now I have known that
the Lord made His Christ secure.
He will hear him from His holy sky.
God's right hand's safety is in might.
These trust in chariots and these in horses,
but we will invoke the Lord our God's name.
They are bound and have fallen.
We, truly, have risen and are standing up straight.
Lord, make the king secure,
and hear us on the day we invoke You!

Psalm 20 (KJV Ps 21).

To the end. A psalm of David.

Lord, the king will be happy in Your strength,
and will exult fiercely over Your security.
You have given him his soul's desire,
and have not deceived him through his lips' will.
Because You went before him
in sweetness's blessings,
You placed a crown of precious stone on his head.
He asked life of You,
and You gave him length of days in this age,
and in the age of ages.
His fame is great in Your security.
You will place fame and great beauty over him,
because You will give him blessing
in the age of ages.
You will make Him rejoice
in joy with Your appearance,
because the King hopes in the Lord.
In the Most High's mercy, he will not be moved.
May your hand be found by all Your enemies!
May Your right hand find all who hate You!
You will make them like a glowing oven
in the time of Your appearance.
The Lord will trouble them in His wrath.
Fire will devour them.
You will destroy their fruit from the land,
their seed from among men's children,
because they turned away from You.

They plotted harmful counsel,
which they weren't able to bring about,
because You put them behind.
You will prepare their face among Your survivors.
Be exalted, Lord, in Your strength!
We will sing and praise Your strengths.

Psalm 21 (KJV Ps 22).

To the end, for the morning's assumption. A psalm of David.

God, my God, look at me!
Why have You abandoned me?
My offenses' words are far away from health.
My God, I will call by day, yet You will not hear,
and by night, and foolishness is not with me.
But You live in the holy, O Praise of Israel.
Our fathers hoped in You.
They hoped, and You freed them.
They called to You and were made secure.
They hoped in You and were not confused.
But I am a worm and not a man,
a disgrace among men and an outcast
among people.
All who see me mock me.
They spoke to me with their lips.
They shook their head,
"He hoped in the Lord.
Let God rescue him!
Let God make him secure, if He wants him!"
Yet You are the One who took me from the womb,
my hope from my mother's breasts.
I was cast on You from the uterus.
You are my God from my mother's womb.
Do not abandon me,
because trouble is my neighbor,
because there is no one who helps!
Many young bulls surrounded me.
Many fat bulls besieged me.

Their mouth opened over me,
like a tearing and roaring lion!
I am poured out like water.
All my bones are scattered.
My heart became like melted wax
in the middle of my chest.
My strength dried up like a pot's lid.
My tongue stuck to my jaws.
You led me into death's filth.
For many dogs surrounded me.
A malignant council seized me.
They stabbed my hands and my feet.
They numbered all my bones.
Truly, they stared at and inspected me.
They divided my clothing among themselves,
and cast lots over my robe.
But You, Lord, do not take away my help!
Look to my defense!
Rescue my soul from the spear,
and my only life from the dogs' hands!
Save me from the lions' mouth,
and my humility from the unicorns' horns.
I will tell my brothers Your name.
I will praise You in the assembly's midst.
You who fear the Lord, praise Him!
Magnify Him, all Jacob's seed!
Let all Israel's seed fear Him,
because He has not scorned or despised
the poor one's plea,
nor has He turned His face away from me.
When I called Him, He heard me.

My praise is with You in the great assembly.
I will pay my promises in the sight of all
who fear You.
The poor will eat and be filled,
and will praise the Lord.
Those who seek Him —
their hearts will live in the age of ages.
All the land's ends will remember,
and will turn to the Lord.
All nations' families will worship in His sight.
Because power is God's, He will rule nations.
All the land's fat ones
have eaten and bowed down in His sight.
All who go down to the land will fall.
Yet my soul – it will live.
My seed will serve Him.
The coming generation will be told about the Lord,
and will announce His fairness to a people
yet to be born, whom the Lord has made.

Psalm 22 (KJV Ps 23).

A psalm of David.

The Lord will guide me.
Nothing will be lacking to me.
In a place of pasture – there He established me.
He taught me over refreshing waters.
He converted my soul.
He led me over fair paths, for His name's sake.
Even if I walk in the midst of death's shadow,
I will not fear harm because You are with me.
Your rod and Your staff – these consoled me.
You prepared a table in my sight,
against those who afflict me.
You anointed my head with oil.
My cup, inebriating, how excellent it is!
Your mercy will follow me all my life's days,
so that I will live in the Lord's house
through the length of days.

Psalm 23 (KJV Ps 24)

A psalm of David, first of the Sabbath.

The land is the Lord's and its abundance,
the land's circle and all who live in it,
because He established it over the sea,
and prepared it over rivers.

Who climbs up to the Lord's mountain,
or who will stand in His holy place?

The innocent in hand and clean of heart,
who has not grasped his soul vainly,
or sworn deceitfully to his neighbor!

He will receive blessing from the Lord,
and mercy from God, His savior.

This is the generation of those who seek Him –
who seek the face of Jacob's God.

Lift up your gates, Princes!

Be lifted up, eternal gates!

And glory's King will enter!

Who is glory's King?

The Lord, strong and mighty!

The Lord, mighty in battle!

Lift up your gates, Princes!

Be lifted up, eternal gates!

And glory's King will enter!

Who is glory's King?

Strength's Lord – He is glory's King!

Psalm 24 (KJV Ps 25).

A psalm of David.

I lifted up my soul to You, Lord.
My God, I trust You.
May I not be ashamed,
nor may my enemies mock me –
for all who sustain You will not be dismayed.
May all those practicing treachery
without cause be dismayed.
Show me Your ways, Lord,
and teach me Your paths!
Guide me in Your truth and teach me,
because You are God, my savior,
and I have sustained You all day!
Remember Your compassion, Lord,
and Your mercy,
because they are from the age!
Do not remember my youth's offenses,
or my ignorance!
Be mindful of me, Lord, according to Your mercy,
according to Your goodness!
The Lord is pleasing and honest.
Because of this, He will give the Law
to those failing in the way.
He will guide the gentle in judgment.
He will teach the peaceful His ways.
All the Lord's ways are mercy and truth
to those seeking His covenant and His testimony.
According to Your name, Lord,
atone even for my sin, for it is great.

Who is the man who fears the Lord?
God will set His law before him,
in the way which He chooses.
His soul will live in good.
His seed will inherit the land.
The Lord is the foundation of those who fear Him,
and His testament, that it be made clear to them.
My eyes are always to the Lord,
because He will pull my feet out of traps.
Watch over me, and have mercy on me,
because I am alone and poor!
My heart's troubles are multiplied.
Rescue me from necessities!
See my humiliation and my hard work,
and let go of all my offenses!
Look on my enemies, because they are multiplied!
They hated me with a betraying hatred.
Guard my soul and rescue me!
May I not be ashamed that I trusted in You.
The innocent and honest stayed beside me,
because I sustained You.
God, free Israel from all his tribulations!

Psalm 25 (KJV Ps 26).

A psalm of David.

Judge me, Lord,
because I have walked in my innocence!
I will not be weakened, hoping in the Lord.
Prove me, Lord, and test me!
Try my insides and my heart.
Because Your mercy is before my eyes,
I have pleased in Your truth.
I did not sit with a useless council.
I will not enter in with betrayal's workers.
I hated the malignant gathering,
and will not sit with the lawless.
I will wash my hands among the innocent,
and walk around Your altar, Lord,
so I can hear praise's voice,
and tell all Your wonders.
Lord, I delighted in Your house's beauty,
and Your glory's dwelling place.
Do not destroy my soul with the lawless,
or my life with bloody men,
in whose hands are betrayals!
Their right hand is full of bribes,
but I have walked in my innocence.
Buy me back and have mercy on me!
My foot stood straight in the gatherings.
I will bless You, Lord.

Psalm 26 (KJV Ps 27).

Of David, before he was sealed.

The Lord is my light and my security.

Whom will I fear?

The Lord is my life's protector.

Of whom will I be afraid?

When those hating me come close to me

so they can eat up my flesh –

who trouble me and are my enemies –

they weakened and have fallen.

If armies form against me, my heart will not fear.

If battle rises against me, I will hope in this.

I have asked one thing of the Lord.

This I will seek – that I may live in the Lord's house

all my life's days,

that I may see the Lord's will, and visit His temple.

For He hid me in His tent on a harmful day.

He protected me in His dwelling's hidden place.

He lifted me up on a rock,

and now, He has lifted up

my head over my enemies.

I walked around and burned the protesting victim

in God's tent.

I will sing and chant a psalm to the Lord.

Hear my voice, Lord, by which I cried out!

Have mercy on me and hear me!

My heart said to You, "My face has sought You."

I will seek Your face, Lord.

Don't turn Your face away from me,

or turn back from Your slave in Your anger!

Be my helper!

Do not abandon me or despise me, God my savior!

For my father and my mother abandoned me,
but the Lord took me up.

Place the law in me, Lord, in Your way,
and guide me in right paths,
because of my enemies!

Do not hand me over to souls afflicting me,
because treacherous witnesses have risen up
against me,

yet iniquity is a lie to itself.

I am confident of seeing the Lord's good
in the living's land.

Wait for the Lord! Live manfully!

Let your heart be comforted, and sustain the Lord!

Psalm 27 (KJV Ps 28).

To David.

I will cry out to You, Lord.

My God, do not be silent,

unless You be silent to me and I be like those
who go down into the pit!

Hear my petitions' voice while I pray to You –
while I raise my hands toward Your holy temple!

Do not hand me over together with sinners,
with those who work betrayal!

Do not let me be destroyed

with those who speak peace with their neighbor,
but harms are in their hearts!

Give to them according to their actions,
according to the worthlessness of their inventions!

Grant to them according to their hands' works!

Repay their vengeance to them,

because they have not understood the Lord's works!

You will destroy them in his hands' works,
and not build them up.

The Lord is blessed, because He has heard
my petitions' voice.

The Lord is my helper and my protector.

My heart hoped in Him, and I am helped.

My flesh will prosper again and I will confess Him
from my will.

The Lord is His people's strength.

He is the protector of His Christ's well-being.

Make your people secure,
and bless Your inheritance!

Rule them and lift them up, even in eternity!

Psalm 28 (KJV Ps 29).

A psalm of David, in the Tabernacle's completion.

Bring to the Lord, God's children,
bring to the Lord young rams!
Bring to the Lord glory and honor!
Bring to the Lord His name's glory!
Adore the Lord in His holy place's courtyard!
The Lord's voice is over the waters.
The God of majesty thunders,
Lord over many waters.
The Lord's voice thunders in strength.
The Lord's voice thunders in magnificence.
The Lord's voice is shattering cedars.
The Lord smashes Lebanon's cedars.
The Lord will smash them like Lebanon's calf,
and like the delight of the unicorn's child.
The Lord's voice is cutting through flames of fire.
The Lord's voice thunders, striking the desert.
The Lord will move the desert of Kadesh.
The Lord's voice is preparing the deer.
He will open the thick woods,
and in His temple all say, "Glory!"
The Lord makes the flood to inhabit.
The Lord will be enthroned, King in eternity.
The Lord will give His people strength.
The Lord will bless His people in peace.

Psalm 29 (KJV Ps 30).

A psalm of song, at the dedication of David's house.

I will lift You up, Lord, because You received me,
and did not delight in my enemies over me.

Lord my God, I cried out to You,
and You healed me.

Lord, You led my soul out of the inferno.

You saved me from those going down into the pit.

Sing psalms to the Lord, His holy ones!

Confess His holiness's memory,
because wrath is in His indignation,
and life is in His will!

Weeping will linger at evening,
yet joy breaks through toward morning.

But I said in my abundance,
"I will not be moved in eternity."

Lord, in Your will You supplied
my beauty's strength.

You turned Your face away and I became troubled.

I will call out to You, Lord,
and make my plea to my God.

What use is there in my blood,
while I go down to corruption?

Will dust confess You or announce Your truth?

The Lord heard and had mercy on me.

The Lord became my helper.

You converted my lament into joy for me.

You tore my sackcloth to pieces,
and surrounded me with happiness,

so my glory can sing to You,

and I will not be ashamed.

O Lord my God, I will confess You in eternity.

Psalm 30 (KJV Ps 31).

To the end. A psalm of David.

I hoped in You, Lord.

May I not be dismayed in eternity.

In Your fairness, set me free!

Incline Your ear to me!

Hurry and rescue me!

Be to me God the protector, refuge's house,
that You may make me secure!

For You are my strength and my refuge.

For Your name's sake, You will lead me
and nourish me.

You lead me out of this trap
which they hid against me,
because You are my protector.

I will trust my spirit into Your hands.

You bought me back, Lord, God of truth.

You hated those watching unnecessary vanities,
but I hoped in the Lord.

I will exult and be happy in Your mercy,
because You saw my humility.

You saved my soul from necessities,
nor did You close me up in the enemies' hands.

You made my feet stand in a spacious place.

Have mercy on me, Lord, because I am troubled!

My eye is disturbed by anger,
my soul and my belly,

because my life grew faint in pain,
and my years in groaning.

My strength is weakened in poverty,

and my bones are troubled.
I became a reproach to all my enemies –
greatly to my neighbors –
fear to those who know me.
Those who saw me outside ran away from me.
I was given over to oblivion, like the dead.
I became like a smashed vessel from the heart.
For I have heard many vicious attacks
from those living nearby,
while they gathered against me.
They were consoled to take away my soul.
But I hoped in you, Lord.
I said, “You are my God.
My lots are in Your hands.
Rescue me from my enemies’ hand,
from those who persecute me!
Light up Your face over Your slave!
Make me secure in Your mercy!
Lord, may I not be dismayed,
because I called on You.
May the lawless be ashamed and led to the inferno.
May deceitful lips be made mute,
who speak iniquity against the fair,
in pride and in abuse.
How great is Your sweetness’s multitude, Lord,
which You have hidden for those fearing You –
which You have perfected
for those who hope in You in men’s children’s sight!
You hide them in Your face’s secret place
from men’s disturbance.
Your protect them in Your tent

from tongues' contradiction.”
The Lord is blessed.
He has magnified His mercy to me
in the fortified city.
But I said in my mind's excess,
“I am thrown away from Your eyes' face.”
Therefore, You heard my prayers' voice
while I cried out to You.
Delight in the Lord, all His holy ones,
because the Lord requires truth,
and will repay abundantly those who act proudly!
Live manfully, and let your heart be comforted,
all who hoped in the Lord!

Psalm 31 (KJV Ps 32).

By David's understanding.

Blessed are those whose betrayals are forgiven,
whose sins are covered.

A man is blessed to whom the Lord
will not charge sin, nor is deceit in his spirit.

Because I kept silent,

my bones grew old while I cried out all day.

For day and night Your hand was heavy on me.

I was turned back in my distress

while a thorn pierced me.

I made my offense known to You.

I did not hide my unfairness.

I said, "I will confess my own unfairness
to the Lord, against myself."

You forgave my sin's lawlessness.

Because of this, every holy one will pray
to You at a favorable time.

Even so, in a flood of many waters,
they will not come close to him.

You are my refuge from the tribulation
which surrounded me.

My Exultation, rescue me

from those who surround me!

"I will give you understanding,

and instruct you in the way by which you may walk.

I will fix My eyes on you.

"Don't be like a horse or mule,
which is not intelligent!

Restrain their jaws with muzzle and bit,

who do not come close to you!”
Many beatings fall on sinners,
but mercy will surround one who hopes in the Lord.
Be happy in the Lord, and exult, you fair!
Boast in Him, all you upright in heart!

Psalm 32 (KJV Ps 33).

A psalm of David.

Exult, you fair, in the Lord!
Praise befits the honest.
Confess to the Lord on guitar!
Sing psalms to Him on the ten-stringed harp!
Sing Him a new song!
Sing psalms well, with passion,
because the Lord's Word is right,
and all His works are done in faithfulness!
He delights in mercy and judgment.
The land is full of the Lord's mercy.
By the Lord's Word, skies were founded,
and all their strength by His mouth's Spirit,
gathering the sea's waters as if in a wineskin,
and putting them in the abysses' treasuries .
Fear the Lord, all the land!
May all the world's inhabitants be moved by Him,
because He spoke and they were made.
He commanded and they were created.
The Lord scatters the nations' counsel.
He rebukes the peoples' thoughts,
and rebukes the princes' counsel.
But the Lord's counsel endures in eternity,
His heart's thoughts remain in generation
after generation.
The nation whose God is the Lord is blessed,
His people, whom He chose as an inheritance
for Himself.
The Lord has looked down from the sky.

He has seen all men's children.
From His prepared dwelling,
He looked down over all who live in the land –
He who made their hearts individually,
who understands all their works.
A king is not saved by much power,
and a giant will not be saved by
the multitude of his strengths.
A horse is deceitful for safety,
for he will not be saved by its strength's abundance.
Look, the Lord's eyes are on those who fear Him,
who hope in His mercy,
that He may rescue their souls from death,
and feed them in famine.
Our soul sustains the Lord,
because He is our helper and protector,
for our heart will be happy in Him.
We have hoped in His holy name.
Let Your mercy be over us, Lord,
to the extent that we have hoped in You.

Psalm 33 (KJV Ps 34).

By David, when he changed his face before Abimelech,
and he sent him away and he left.

I will bless the Lord at all times.
His praise remains always in my mouth.
My soul will be praised in the Lord.
Let the gentle hear and be happy!
Magnify the Lord with me!
Let us lift up His name in itself!
I sought the Lord and He heard me.
He rescued me from all my troubles.
Come near to Him and be enlightened.
Your faces will not be dismayed.
This poor one cried out and the Lord heard him,
and saved him from all his troubles.
The Lord's angel will be a fortified wall
around those who fear Him, and will rescue them.
Taste and see that the Lord is pleasing.
A man who hopes in Him is blessed.
Fear the Lord, all His holy ones,
because there is no lack to those who fear Him.
The rich were in need and hungry,
but those seeking the Lord will not be lacking
in any good.
Come, children! Hear me!
I will teach you fear of the Lord.
Who is the man who wants life,
who wants to see good days?
Keep your tongue away from harm,
and do not let your lips speak deceit.

Turn away from harm and do good.
Seek peace and pursue it!
The Lord's eyes are on the fair,
and His ears listen to their prayer.
The Lord's face is against those working harm,
so He can destroy their memory from the land.
The fair cried out, and the Lord heard them.
He freed them from all their troubles.
The Lord is beside those who are troubled in heart.
He will save the spiritually humble.
Fair people's troubles are many,
yet He freed them from all of them.
The Lord guards all their bones.
Not one of these will be shattered.
A sinner's death is dismal,
and those who hate the fair will fall short.
The Lord buys back His slaves' souls.
All who hope in Him will not fall short.

Psalm 34 (KJV Ps 35).

By David himself.

Judge those who hate me, Lord!
Attack those attacking me!
Take up armor and shield
and rise up to help me!
Throw Your spear
and shut up those who are persecuting me!
Say to my soul, "I am your security!"
Let those seeking my soul
be dismayed and awestruck.
Let those contemplating my harm
be turned back and dismayed.
Let them be made like dust before the wind's face,
and the Lord's angel closing them in.
Let their way be made shadowy and slippery,
and the Lord's angel pursuing them,
because they hid their traps' destruction
against me without cause!
They accused my life for no reason.
Let the trap they ignored come to them,
and the deception which he hid trap him.
May he fall in the same trap.
But my soul will exult in the Lord.
It will delight over His security.
All my bones say, "Lord, who is like You –
rescuing the poor from a hand stronger than him –
the needy and destitute from those tearing him
apart?"

Treacherous witnesses are standing up.
They questioned me about what I did not know.
They paid me back harm for good,
my soul's barrenness.
But when they were troubled at my side,
I clothed myself in mourning.
I humbled my soul in fasting.
My prayer in my heart will be changed.
Like a neighbor, like our brother,
so I made myself acceptable.
Like one weeping and grieved,
thus I humbled myself.
Yet they were happy against me
and gathered together.
Wounds were gathered against me,
and I did not know.
They were scattered.
Not repentant, they tested me.
They mocked me with derision.
They ground their teeth over me.
Lord, when will You see?
Restore my soul from their malice,
my only life from lions!
I will confess to You in the great assembly.
I will praise You amidst the mass of people.
May those who oppose me
not be too happy over me,
liars who hate me without cause,
who wink their eyes,
for they certainly spoke peacefully to me,
yet, speaking in the land's wrath, they plotted lies.

They opened their mouths wide against me
and said, "Good! Good! Our eyes have seen!"
You saw, Lord.
Don't be silent, Lord, or pull back from me!
Rise up and understand my judgment,
my God and my Lord, in my cause!
Judge me according to Your fairness, Lord my God!
Let them not be too happy over me.
Let them not say in their hearts,
"Good! Good to our souls."
May they not say, "We have eaten him up."
May they be ashamed and embarrassed together,
who congratulated themselves at my misfortunes.
May they be dressed in confusion and awe
who speak great lies against me.
May those who desire my fairness
exult and be happy.
May those who want His servants' peace
always say, "Magnify the Lord!"
My tongue will consider Your fairness,
Your praise, all day.

Psalm 35 (KJV Ps 36).

To the end, by David, the Lord's slave.

The unfair spoke, that he might fall short in himself.
Fear of God is not before his eyes,
because he acted deceitfully in His sight,
so his betrayals could be found and hated.
His mouth's words are betrayals and lies.
He did not want to understand,
so that he might live well.
He brooded over betrayal in his bed.
He stood up in every way that isn't good,
yet he has not hated malice.
Lord, Your mercy is in the sky,
and Your truth even to the clouds,
Your fairness is like God's mountains.
Your judgment is like the abyss.
You will save many men and cattle,
just as You multiplied Your mercy, O God.
But men's children will hope in Your wings' shelter.
They will be drunk from Your house's fertility.
You will give them water from Your will's torrent,
for life's fountain is with You.
In Your light, we see light.
Stretch out Your mercy to those who know You,
and Your fairness to those whose hearts are upright!
May the foot of the proud not come to me,
and sinners' hands not move me.
They fell there, who worked treachery.
They were pushed back, and could not stand.

Psalm 36 (KJV Ps 37).

Of David himself.

Do not long to imitate the malignant,
or let yourself be jealous of those
working treachery,
for like hay, they quickly dry up,
and just like leaves of grass, they quickly wither!
Hope in the Lord, and do good, and live in the land,
and you will be fed in its riches!
Delight in the Lord
and He will give you your heart's petitions!
Open your way to the Lord and hope in Him,
and He will make it!
He will lead out your fairness like light,
and your judgment like midday.
Submit yourself to the Lord and pray to Him!
Do not desire to imitate one
who prospers in his way, a man doing injustices!
Cease from wrath, and leave behind fury!
Don't imitate just to do harm,
because those who do harm will be wiped out!
But those sustaining the Lord –
they will inherit the land.
In just a little while, a sinner will not exist.
You will seek his place and will not find him.
But the gentle will inherit the land,
and will delight in peace's multitude.
The sinner will watch the fair
and grind his teeth against him.
But the Lord will laugh at him,

because He sees that his day will come.
Sinners unsheathed the sword
and aimed their arrow,
so they could destroy the poor and weak,
so they could slaughter the upright in heart.
May their sword enter their own heart,
and their bow be shattered!
A small amount to the fair
is better than sinners' many riches,
because sinners' arms will be broken,
but the Lord strengthens the fair.
The Lord has known the days of the sinless.
Their inheritance will be in eternity.
They will not be dismayed in a harmful time.
In days of famine they will be filled.
For sinners will perish.
The Lord's enemies, soon after they were
honored and exalted, were scattered,
blowing away like smoke.
A sinner will borrow and not pay back,
but a fair one has mercy and will give.
For those blessing him will inherit the land,
but those cursing him will be ruined.
With the Lord, men's ways are guided,
and he will desire God's way.
When he falls he will not be crushed,
because the Lord puts His hand under him.
I was young and grew old,
and I have not seen the fair one abandoned,
or his seed begging bread.
All day long he has mercy and provides.

His seed will be in blessing.
Turn back from harm and do good,
and live in the age of ages,
for the Lord loves judgment
and will not abandon His holy ones!
They will be preserved in eternity.
The unfair will be punished
and the lawless seed will perish.
But the fair will inherit the land,
and will live on it in the age of ages.
The fair one's mouth will meditate wisdom,
and his tongue will speak judgment.
His God's law is in his heart.
His steps will not be undermined.
A sinner looks at a fair one,
and seeks to destroy him.
But the Lord will not abandon him
into his hands, or condemn him
when He judges him.
Wait for the Lord and keep His way,
and He will lift you up,
so that you receive the land by inheritance!
When sinners perish, you will see.
I saw the lawless, lifted up and tall
like Lebanon's cedars.
And I passed by and, look, he was not there!
I sought him and his place was not found.
Guard the innocent and see to equity,
for these are a peaceful man's legacies!
But the lawless will be destroyed together.
The legacies of the lawless will perish!

But the security of the fair is from the Lord.
He is their protector in times of trouble.
The Lord will help them and free them,
and rescue them from sinners.
He will make those who have hoped in Him secure.

Psalm 37 (KJV Ps 38).

A psalm of David, in the Sabbath's remembrance.

Lord, do not argue with me in Your fury,
or correct me in Your anger,
for Your arrows are fixed in me!
You strengthened Your hand over me.
There is no health in my flesh
from the face of Your anger.
There is no peace in my bones from my sins' face,
for my treacheries have mounted up over my head.
Like an oppressive weight
they are loaded down over me.
My scars have rotted and are corrupted
from the face of my stupidities.
I have become wretched and bent down to the end.
I have walked all day, discouraged.
For my privates are filled with mocking.
There is no health in my flesh.
I am afflicted and I am humiliated.
I have bellowed too much from my heart's moans.
Lord, all my desire is before You.
My groaning is not hidden from You.
My heart is troubled. My strength has left me.
My eyes' light itself is not with me.
My friends and my neighbors
have come near and stood against me.
Those who were beside me have stood far away.
Those who were seeking my life caused violence.
Those who sought harm spoke vanities against me.
All day long they meditated on lies.

But I, like the deaf, did not hear.
I was like the mute, not opening his mouth.
I became like a man not hearing,
and not having answers in his mouth.
For I hoped in You, Lord.
You will hear me, Lord my God,
because I said, "May my enemies
never be too happy over me
when my feet are moved."
They have spoken great harms against me.
For I am prepared for wounds,
and my pain is always in my sight.
For I will tell my treachery,
and I will consider my sin.
But my enemies will live,
and are strengthened against me.
Those who hate me treacherously are multiplied.
Those who pay back harm for good
tore me down, because I sought the good.
Do not abandon me, O Lord my God!
Do not pull back from me!
Aim toward my help, O my health's Lord!

Psalm 38 (KJV Ps 39).

To the end, to Idithun. A song of David.

I said, "I will guard my ways,
that I not fall short through my tongue."
I placed my mouth under guard
when a sinner stood up against me.
I became silent and was humbled.
I grew quiet, apart from good,
and my pain was renewed.
My heart grew hot inside me,
and fire will blaze forth in my meditation.
I said in my tongue,
Make my end known to me, O Lord,
and what the number of my days is –
so I may know what is lacking to me!
Look, You established my days' measures.
My substance is like nothing before You.
All the same, every living man is vanity.
Even so, man passes through in appearance,
yet is troubled even for no reason.
He gathers treasures,
yet does not know for whom he will gather them.
And now, what is my expectation?
Isn't it the Lord? My substance is with You.
Rescue me from all my betrayals!
You have given me a fool's shame.
I kept silent and didn't open my mouth
because You did it.
Take Your beatings away from me!
I have been destroyed in rebukes

from Your hand's strength.
Because of betrayal, You have corrected man,
and made his soul dry up like a spider's web.
Nevertheless, each man is troubled vainly.
Hear my prayer, Lord!
Understand my petition with Your ears!
Do not silence my tears, because I am a stranger
with You, a pilgrim, like all my fathers!
Send me back, that I may be refreshed,
before I go away and will be no more!

Psalm 39 (KJV Ps 40).

To the end, a psalm of David.

I waited eagerly for the Lord,
and He reached out to me.
He heard my prayers
and led me out of misery's pit and grief's dregs.
He stood my feet on a rock and guided my steps.
He put a new song in my mouth, a song to our God.
Many will see and fear and hope in the Lord.
A man is blessed, whose hope is the Lord's name.
He did not look on foolishness and false insanities.
You, Lord my God, made Your wonders many.
No one is like You in Your thoughts.
I spoke and said, "They are multiplied
beyond number."
You did not want sacrifice and offering,
but You perfected hearing in me.
Not even for sin have You demanded
a burnt offering.
Then I said, "Look, I come.
It is written of me in the beginning of a book,
that I might do Your will, my God."
I desired even Your law in the middle of my heart.
I told Your fairness in a great gathering.
Look, I will not restrain my lips. Lord. You knew.
I did not hide Your fairness in my heart.
I spoke of Your truth and Your security.
I did not hide Your mercy and Your truth
from a great council.

But you, Lord, do not make
Your compassion far from me!
Your mercy and Your truth
have always sustained me.
For harmful people who can't be numbered
have surrounded me.
My treacheries have seized me,
and I couldn't even see.
They are multiplied more than the hairs of my head.
My heart has abandoned me.
May it please You, Lord, that You rescue me!
Look down, Lord, to help me!
Let them be dismayed and awestruck at once
who seek my soul that they may carry it away.
Let them be turned back and awestruck
who want harm for me.
Let them receive their confusion suddenly
who say over me, "Good! Good!"
Let them exult and be joyful over You,
all who seek You.
Let them always say, "The Lord be magnified,"
who delight in Your security.
But I am a beggar and poor.
The Lord is concerned for me.
You are my helper and my protector.
My God, do not delay!

Psalm 40 (KJV Ps 41).

To the end. A psalm of David.

One who understands
about the needy and poor is blessed.
The Lord will free him in harm's day.
May the Lord conserve him and give him life,
make him blessed in the land,
and not hand him over into his enemies' soul.
May the Lord bring him help on his pains' bed.
You have turned over all his cover in his illness.
I said, Lord, have mercy on me!
Heal my soul, because I have sinned against you!
My enemies have spoken harms against me.
When will he die and his name perish?
And if one came in so he could visit me,
he spoke vainly.
His heart gathered treachery to itself.
He went outside and spoke harshly.
They murmured against me in the thing itself.
All my enemies plotted harm against me.
They set up lying words against me.
One who sleeps won't be strengthened,
will he, so he can get up again?
For even a man of my peace,
in whom I hoped, who ate my bread,
has increased his plotting against me.
But You, Lord, have mercy on me!
Raise me up, and I will repay them!
In this I knew that You wanted me,
because my enemies will not rejoice over me.

You received me according to my innocence,
and strengthened me in Your sight in eternity.
The Lord, God of Israel, is blessed,
from the age and to the age!
Let it be, let it be!

End of Book One

Book Two.

Psalm 41 (KJV Ps 42).

To the end, in understanding. Of Korah's sons.

Just as a deer longs for springs of water,
so my soul longs for You, God.
My soul thirsted for the mighty and living God.
When will I come and appear before God's face?
My tears were bread for me, day and night,
while it is said to me daily, Where is your God?
I have remembered this,
and poured out my soul in me.
For I will cross over to Your wondrous
dwelling place, even to God's own house,
in the voice of exulting and confessing,
the sound of feasting!
Why are you sad, my soul,
and why do you trouble me?
Hope in God, for I will confess to Him,
my face's security!
My God, my soul is troubled to me myself.
Because of this, I will remember You
from Jordan's land and Hermon,
from the small mountain.
Abyss invokes to abyss in Your waterfalls' voice.
All Your heights and Your floods
have passed over me.
The Lord has commanded His mercy by day
and His song by night.
Prayer to my life's God is with me.
I will say to God, "You are my sustainer.

Why have You forgotten me?
Why do I advance in sadness
while my enemy afflicts me,
while my bones are broken?
Those who trouble me have reproached me,
while they say to me each day,
Where is Your God?
Why are you sad, my soul,
and why do you trouble me?
Hope in God, for I will confess Him,
my face's security and my God!

Psalm 42 (KJV Ps 43).

A psalm of David.

Judge me, God, and discern my cause
against an unholy nation!
Rescue me from treacherous and deceitful man,
for You, God, are my strength.
Why have You pushed me away?
Why do I walk in sadness while the enemy
afflicts me?
Send out Your light and Your truth!
These have led me out and brought me
into Your holy sanctuary, and into Your tents.
I will enter toward God's altar,
to God who makes my youthfulness glad.
I will confess to You on guitar, God, my God.
Why are you sad, my soul,
and why do you trouble me?
Hope in God, for I will confess Him still,
my face's security and my God.

Psalm 43 (KJV Ps 44).

To the end, of Korah's sons, to understanding.

God, we have heard with our ears.
Our fathers have told us the work which You did
in their days, in ancient days.
Your hand destroyed nations and planted them.
You afflicted peoples and expelled them.
For they did not possess the land by their sword,
and were not saved by their arm –
but by Your right hand and Your arm,
and Your face's light,
for You were pleased with them.
You Yourself are my King and my God,
who commands security for Jacob.
In You, we will expose our enemies to the spear.
In Your name, we will look down on those
rising up against us.
For I will not hope in my bow.
My sword will not save me,
for You have saved us from those afflicting us.
You dismayed those who hate us.
We will rejoice in God all day.
We will confess Your name in the age.
But now You have pushed us back and dismayed us.
You have not gone out with our armies.
You turned us back after our enemies.
Those who hated us tore us apart for themselves.
You gave us over like sheep sold for meat.
You have scattered us among nations.
You sold Your people without price.

There was no great cost in our exchange.
You made us our neighbors' scorn,
mockery and derision to those who live around us.
You made us like the nations,
a wagging of heads among peoples.
All day my shame is against me.
My face's confusion overwhelms me,
from the voice of those rebuking and interrupting –
from the enemy's face and those persecuting us.
All this came over us, though we have not
forgotten You,
or carried on treacherously in Your covenant.
Our heart did not pull back from You,
yet You turned our paths away from Your way.
For You humiliated us in affliction's place.
Death's shadow covered us.
If we have forgotten our God's name,
or if we stretched out our hands to a strange god,
won't God require this?
For He knows the heart's hidden depths.
For on Your account we are killed all day.
We are considered like sheep for slaughter.
Rise up! Why are You sleeping, Lord?
Rise up! Do not push us back to the end!
Why have You turned Your face away?
Why have You forgotten our poverty
and our troubles?
For our soul is humiliated in dust!
Our gut is stuck to the ground!
Rise up! Help us and redeem us,
for Your name's sake!

Psalm 44 (KJV Ps 45).

To the end, for those who will be changed. Of Korah's sons,
toward understanding. A song for the beloved.

My heart has brought up a good word.
I speak my works to the King.
My tongue is a scribe's reed pen, rapidly writing.
Your form is beautiful before men's children.
Grace is spread out in Your lips,
because God has blessed you in eternity.
Strap Your sword on Your thigh, O Most Powerful!
By Your appearance and Your beauty, also work!
Go forth successfully and reign for truth's sake –
gentleness and fairness!
Your right hand will lead You out marvelously.
Your arrows are sharp in the King's enemies' hearts.
Peoples fall beneath You.
Your throne, O God, exists in the age of ages.
Guidance's rod is the rod of Your rule.
You delighted in fairness and hated treachery.
Because of this, God, Your God, anointed You
with gladness's oil, before Your consorts.
Myrrh, drops, and cassia fall from Your clothes,
from Your ivory houses,
from which they delighted You.
King's daughters stand in Your honor.
The queen stood at Your right hand,
in a gilded gown, wrapped in embroideries.
Listen, daughter, and see! Incline your ear!

Forget your people and your father's house!
The King will desire your beauty,
for He is your Lord, and they will adore Him.
Tyre's daughters will petition
before your face with gifts, the rich among peoples.
All his glory, of the king's daughter,
is within, in golden borders.
Clothed in embroideries,
virgins will be led to the King after her.
Her neighbors will be brought to you.
They will be brought in joy and exultation.
They will be brought into the King's temple.
Sons are born to you for your fathers.
You will constitute them princes over the land.
I will remember your name
in each generation and generation.
Because of this, peoples will confess to You
in eternity and in the age of ages.

Psalm 45 (KJV Ps 46).

To the end, for Korah's sons, for the hidden ones. A psalm.

God is our refuge and strength,
helper in troubles which came upon us
overwhelmingly.
Therefore, we will not be afraid,
while the land is troubled
and mountains are moved in the sea's heart.
These have sounded. Their waters are in turmoil.
Mountains are shaken in their strength.
Flowing rivers make glad God's city.
The Most High made His dwelling holy.
God lives in its midst. It will not be moved.
God will help it early, at daybreak.
Nations are disturbed. Kingdoms are bent down.
He gave His voice. The land moved.
The Lord of armies is with us,
our sustainer, Jacob's God.
Come and see the Lord's works,
which He placed as wonders over the land,
taking away wars to the land's end!
He will break the bow, shatter armor,
and burn shields in fire.
Empty yourselves and see that I am God!
I will be praised among nations.
I will be exalted in the land.
The Lord with us is our strength,
our sustainer, Jacob's God.

Psalm 46 (KJV Ps 47).

To the end, for Korah's sons. A psalm.

Clap your hands, all nations!
Sing joyfully to God in exultation's voice!
For the Lord Most High is terrifying,
a great King over all the land!
He made peoples subject to us,
nations beneath our feet.
He has chosen us as His inheritance,
Jacob's beauty, whom He loved.
God rose up in jubilation,
the Lord, in the trumpet's voice.
Sing psalms to our God! Sing!
Sing psalms to our King! Sing psalms!
God is King over all the land.
Sing psalms wisely!
God ruled over nations.
God sat on His holy throne.
The nations' princes gathered together
with Abraham's God.
The mighty of God's land were lifted up forcefully.

Psalm 47 (KJV Ps 48).

A psalm song, of Korah's sons, second Sabbath.

The Lord is great, exceedingly worthy of praise,
in God's city – in His holy mountain.
It is established by all the land's praise,
Zion's mountains, by the northern side,
the great King's city.
God will be known in its houses,
when He will sustain her.
For, look, kings came together.
They gathered as one.
Seeing for themselves, they admired it.
They were troubled. They were moved.
Trembling overtook them there,
pains like childbirth.
With fierce wind, You will shatter Tharsis's ships.
As we have heard, so we have seen
in the city of the Lord of armies, in our God's city.
God founded it in eternity.
We received Your mercy,
God, in the middle of Your temple.
According to Your name, God,
so also is Your praise to the land's ends.
Your right hand is full of fairness.
Let Mount Zion be joyful!
Let Judah's daughters exult,
because of Your judgment, Lord!
Walk around Zion and take it in!
Tell of its towers!
Set your hearts in its strength

and distribute its houses,
that you may tell it in another generation!
For God is here – our God in eternity
and in the age of ages!
He will rule us in the age.

Psalm 48 (KJV Ps 49).

To the end, of Korah's sons.

Hear this, all nations!

Perceive with your ears, all who live in the world,
whoever is born of earth,

men's children as one, rich and poor!

My mouth will speak wisdom,

My heart's meditation is prudence.

I will incline my ear to a parable.

I will open my proposition in psalm.

Why will I fear in harm's day?

My heel's treachery will surround me.

Those who trust in their strength's bounty
glory in their riches.

A brother does not redeem.

A man does not redeem.

He will not give God His appeasement,
the price of his soul's redemption.

He has worked hard in eternity,
and still he will live to the end.

He will not see destruction
when he sees the wise dying.

The stupid and the fool will perish together,
and leave their riches to strangers.

Their tombs will be their homes in eternity –
their dwellings in generations and generations.

They have called their names in their lands.

Man, when he was in honor, did not understand.

He is like dull-minded cattle, and became like them.

This way of theirs is a scandal to them.

Afterwards they will be satisfied
by their own mouth.
Like sheep they are placed in the inferno.
Death will feed on them.
The fair will dominate them in the morning.
Their help will grow old in the inferno,
far from their glory.
Nevertheless, God will redeem my soul
from the dead's hand, when He receives me.
You don't have to fear when man is made rich,
and when his house's glory is multiplied.
For when he is destroyed,
he will not take everything away,
nor will his glory go down after him.
For his soul will be blessed in his life.
He will confess to You when You are kind to him.
He will enter to his fathers' generations in eternity.
He will not see light.
Man, when he was in honor, did not understand.
He is like dull-minded cattle. He became like them.

Psalm 49 (KJV Ps 50).

A psalm of Asaph.

The gods' God, the Lord, has spoken
and called the land, from the sun's rising
even to its setting, from Zion,
the embodiment of His beauties.
God will come openly, our God,
and will not be silent.
Fire will burn in His sight,
mighty storms around Him.
He has called to sky above and to the land,
to discern His people.
Gather to Him, His holy ones,
who order His covenant as more than sacrifices!
The skies will announce His fairness,
for God is judge.
"Listen, My people! I will speak to You, Israel.
I, God, will testify to you. I am your God.
I will not dispute you over your sacrifices,
for your burnt offerings are always in My sight.
I will not accept calves from your house,
or male goats from your flocks,
for all the forest's animals are mine –
cattle on the mountains, and oxen.
I have known all the sky's birds,
and the field's beauty is mine.
If I were hungry, I would not tell you,
for the land's circle and all its plenty is mine.
Will I eat bulls' flesh or drink goats' blood?
Burn to God the sacrifice of praises

and pay your promises to the Most High!
Invoke Me in trouble's day!
I will rescue you and you will honor Me.
But to sinners God has said,
“Why do you recount My just works
and take up My covenant with your mouth?
You, truly, have hated discipline,
and thrown My words behind.
If you saw a thief, you ran with him.
You set your portion with adulterers.
Your mouth overflowed with harm.
Your tongue put together lies.
Sitting down, you spoke against your brother,
You placed a stumbling-block
in front of your mother's children.
You have done these things, and I was silent.
You supposed, wrongly, that I will be like you.
I will dispute you, and set My face against you.
Understand this now, you who have forgotten God,
lest He seize you and there be no one who rescues!
You will honor me with the sacrifice of praises.
There is the road by which I will show you
God's security.”

Psalm 50 (KJV Ps 51).

To the end, a psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came to him, when he had gone in to Bathsheba.

Have mercy on me, God,
according to Your great mercy!
According to Your compassions' multitude,
erase my betrayal!
Wash me further from my treachery!
Make me clean from my sin!
I know my treachery.
My sin is right in front of me.
To You only have I sinned,
and done harm before You –
that You may be justified in your words,
and You may conquer when You are judged.
Look, I was conceived in iniquity.
My mother conceived me in sins.
Look, You have loved truth.
You made known to me
uncertain and hidden insights of Your wisdom.
You will sprinkle me with hyssop
and I will be clean.
You will wash me, and I will be whitened,
whiter than snow.
You will give joy to what I hear.
My humiliated bones will exult with joy.
Turn Your face away from my sins!
Erase all my betrayals!
Create a clean heart in me, God!
Return a right spirit to my insides!

Don't throw me out from Your face!
Don't take Your Holy Spirit away from me!
Give me back Your security's joy!
By the principal Spirit encourage me!
I will teach the treacherous Your ways.
The lawless will be converted to You.
Free me from blood, O God, God of my security!
My tongue will exult in Your fairness.
Lord, You will open my lips.
My mouth will announce Your praise.
If You wanted sacrifice,
certainly I would have given it.
You will not be pleased by burnt offerings.
God's sacrifice is a troubled spirit.
God will not scorn a contrite, humbled heart.
Work favorably for Zion, Lord, in Your good will!
May Jerusalem's walls be built.
Then You will accept the fair-minded's offering,
oblations and burnt offerings.
Then they will place calves on Your altar.

Psalm 51 (KJV Ps 52).

To the end, David's understanding, when Doeg the Edomite came and reported to Saul and said, "David came into Ahimelech's house."

Why does he pride himself in malice,
who is strong in betrayal?
All day his tongue plotted unfairness.
You made deceit like a sharp razor.
You delighted in malice more than friendliness,
to speak betrayal more than equity.
You loved all rash words, a lying tongue.
Because of this, God will destroy you in the end.
He will pull you up and move you out of His tent,
your root from the living's land.
The fair will see and fear.
They will laugh at him and say,
"Look at the man who did not make God his helper,
but hoped in the quantity of his riches,
and prevailed in his vanity!
But I, like a fruitful olive tree in God's house,
hoped in God's mercy in eternity
and in the age of ages.
I will confess You in the age for You have made it.
I will hope in Your name, for it is good
in Your holy ones' sight.

Psalm 52 (KJV Ps 53).

To the end, for intelligence's King, David.

The empty-headed said in his heart,
"There is no God."

They are corrupted,
and have become detestable in treacheries.

There is no one who does good.

God looked down from the sky at men's children,
so He could see if an understanding one exists,
or one who is seeking God.

All turned away together.

They became worthless.

There isn't one who does good.

There isn't even one!

Don't they know, all who work betrayal –
who devour My people like a piece of bread?

They have not invoked God there.

They shook fearfully where there was no fear,
for God scattered their bones who pleased
only men.

They were mixed together
because God despised them.

Who will give Israel security from Zion?

When God turns back His people's captivity,
Jacob will exult and Israel will be happy.

Psalm 53 (KJV Ps 54).

To the end, in songs, David's understanding, when Ziph's men had come and said to Saul, "Isn't David hiding among us?"

God, in Your name make me secure!

Judge me in Your strength!

God, hear my prayer!

With Your ears, perceive my mouth's words,
for strangers have risen up against me.

The mighty have sought my soul.

Yet look, the Lord helps me!

The Lord is my soul's sustainer.

He will turn away the harm my enemies intended.

In Your truth, destroy them!

I will sacrifice to You willingly.

I will confess to Your name, O Lord, for it is good.

For You have rescued me from all my trouble.

My eye has looked down on all my enemies.

Psalm 54 (KJV Ps 55).

To the end, in songs, David's understanding.

O God, hear my prayer
and do not despise my petition!
Understand me and hear me!
I am saddened in my discipline.
I am troubled by an enemy's voice,
a sinner's trouble.
They have turned to betrayals against me.
They are disturbed in anger against me.
My heart is troubled inside me.
Death's dread has fallen on me.
Fear and trembling came over me.
Darkness touched me.
I said, "Who will give me wings like a dove,
so I can fly away and find peace?"
Look, I withdrew running!
I waited in solitude.
I waited for Him who made me secure –
from a cowardly spirit, and from the storm.
Throw them down, O Lord!
Divide their tongues, for I have seen
betrayal and contradiction in the city!
Day and night, He will surround it –
against its walls.
Betrayal and hard work are in its midst,
and unfairness.
Usury has not passed away from its streets,
or deceit.

For if the enemy had cursed me,
I would have endured anyway.
If one who hated me had spoken great threats
against me,
perhaps I would have hidden myself from him.
Yet you are a man of one mind,
my commander and my familiar friend.
who, together with me,
captured sweet food in God's house.
We have walked together in one accord.
May death come over them!
May they go down alive into the inferno,
for worthlessness is in their dwellings
among them!
But I called out to God.
The Lord will save me.
Evening, morning, and midday,
I will tell and announce.
He will hear my voice.
He will buy back my soul in peace
from those who come close to me –
for they were with me among many.
God, who is before the ages,
will hear and humble them.
For repentance is not with them.
They have not feared God.
He stretches out His hand in retribution.
They contaminated His covenant.
They are divided by His face's anger.
His heart has come close.
His words are softer than oil, yet they are spears.

Throw your care on the Lord
and He will nourish you.
He will not give uncertainty to the fair forever.
Truly, God, You lead them into a well of ruin.
Bloody and deceitful men will not live out
half their days.
But I will hope in You, O Lord.

Psalm 55 (KJV Ps 56).

To the end, for a people who have drifted far from holiness.
Of David, in an inscription's title, when Strangers' Friends
had him in Gath.

Have mercy on me, God,
for man has trampled me all day!
Attacking, he has troubled me.
My enemies have trampled me all day.
Many are making war against me.
From day's height, I will fear.
Truly, I will hope in You.
I will praise my words in God.
I hoped in God. I will not fear.
What can flesh do to me?
All day they will curse my words against me.
All their counsel is in harm.
They will settle down.
They will hide themselves.
They will watch my heel,
the same way they sustained my soul.
You will make them secure for nothing.
Shatter peoples, O God, in wrath!
I told You my life.
You placed my tears in Your sight,
as well as in Your promise.
Then my enemies will be turned back,
in whatever day I invoke You.
Look, I have known that You are my God.
I will praise the word in God.
In the Lord I will praise a speech.

I have hoped in God.
What can man do to me?
Your promises are in me, O God,
which I will repay.
Praises are to You,
for You rescued my soul from death,
my feet from slipping,
so I can delight before God in the living's light.

Psalm 56 (KJV Ps 57).

To the end, that You not destroy David, in a title's inscription,
when he fled from Saul's face into a cave.

Have mercy on me, O God!
Have mercy on me, for my soul trusts in You!
I will hope in Your wings' shadow.
until betrayal passes over.
I will cry out to God Most High –
God who worked good for me.
He sent from the sky and freed me.
He gave those trampling me over to shame.
God sent His mercy and His truth,
and rescued my soul from the young lions' midst.
I slept, troubled for men's children.
Their teeth? Armor and arrows!
Their tongue is a sharp sword.
May God be lifted up above the skies,
His glory in all the land!
They prepared a trap for my feet.
They bent my soul down.
They dug a pit in front of my face.
Yet they fell in it.
My heart is prepared, O God.
My heart is prepared.
I will sing and chant psalms.
Rise up, my Glory!
Rise up, psalter and guitar!
I rise up early.
I will confess to You among peoples, O Lord.
I will chant psalms to You among nations.

For Your mercy is made larger, even to the skies,
and Your truth lifted up to the clouds.
May God be lifted up above the skies,
and His glory over all the land!

Psalm 57 (KJV Ps 58).

To the end, that David may not be destroyed, in a title's inscription.

If, truly, you by all means speak fairness,
judge men's children,
for in the heart you work betrayals.
Your hands put together unfairness in the land.
Sinners are alienated from the vulva.
They wander away from the womb.
They have spoken false judgments.
Their fury is in the likeness of snakes.
Like a deaf asp, their ears are stopped up.
They will not hear the snake charmer's voice,
or the spells of one chanting wisely.
God will break their teeth in their mouth.
The Lord will shatter the lions' molars.
They will come to nothing, like rushing water.
He stretches out His bow until they are weakened.
Like wax that melts, they will be taken away.
Fire has fallen. They have not seen the sun.
Before your thorns understood the bramble –
as if living, as if in anger – He overwhelms you.
The fair will be happy when he sees vindication.
He will wash his hands in the sinner's blood.
Man will say, "By all means,
if there is fruit to the fair,
there is equally a God judging them in the land."

Psalm 58 (KJV Ps 59).

To the end, that you may not destroy David, in a title's inscription, when Saul sent and guarded his house, that he might kill him.

Rescue me from my enemies, O God!
Free me from those rising up against me!
Rescue me from those working betrayal!
Save me from bloody men!
For, look, they captured my soul!
The mighty rushed in at me.
I hurried away – not because of my treachery
or my sin, O Lord – but because of their iniquity.
I arranged my escape.
Get up to meet me and see!
You, Lord God, God of Israel's strength,
stretch out and visit all nations!
Do not have mercy on all who work betrayal!
They will turn back at evening.
They will suffer hunger like dogs.
They will walk around the city.
Look! They will speak with their mouth,
yet a sword is in their lips.
For who has heard?
You, Lord, will mock them.
You will reduce all nations to nothing.
I will keep my strength toward You,
for God is my sustainer.
My God – His purpose will go before me.
God will make me known, above my enemies.
Do not kill them, lest my people forget!
Scatter them in Your strength

and lay them aside, O Lord, my protector!
Their mouth's offense is their lips' words.
May they be captured in their pride!
They will be denounced for their cursing and lies.
At the end, in anger at the end,
they will cease to exist.
They will know that God rules Jacob
to the land's ends.
They will turn back at evening.
They will suffer hunger like dogs.
They will walk around the city.
They will be scattered, finding food.
Then, if they aren't satisfied, they will complain.
But I will sing Your strength,
and will exult early in Your mercy.
You have become my sustainer and my refuge
in trouble's day.
My helper – I will sing psalms to You,
for God, You are my sustainer, my mercy.

Psalm 59 (KJV Ps 60).

To the end, for those who will be changed, in a title's inscription, David, in teaching, when Syrian Mesopotamia and Syria of Soba were set on fire, and Joab turned back and struck twelve thousand in the Valley of Salt.

O God, You turned us back and destroyed us.
You were angry, yet You were merciful to us.
You moved the land and troubled it.
Heal its grief, because it was moved!
You have shown Your people hardship.
You watered us with remorse's wine.
You have given those fearing You a sign,
so they can flee from the bow's face,
so Your beloved can be freed.
Make secure by Your right hand,
and hear me!
God has spoken in His holy place.
"I will be happy, and I will divide Shechem,
and measure out the Valley of Tents.
"Gilead is mine. Manasses is mine.
Ephraim is my head's strength. Judah is my King.
"Moab is my hope's jar.
I will stretch my shoe in Edom.
Foreigners are subject to me."
Who will lead me into the fortified city?
Who will lead me even into Edom?
Will it not be You, O God, who turned us back,
and have not gone out, God, among our armies?
Give us help against trouble!
Help from man is vain.
In God we will build an army.

He will lead those troubling us to nothing.

Psalm 60 (KJV Ps 61).

To the end, in hymns, of David.

Hear, O God, my petition!

Listen to my prayer!

From the land's ends I cried out to You,
while my heart was anxious.

You lifted me up to a rock. You led me out.

You have become my help,
my strong tower against the enemy's face.

I will live in Your tent in the age.

I will be protected in Your tent flaps' cover.

For You, God, heard my prayer.

You have given an inheritance
to those who fear Your name.

You will add days upon days to the King.

His years will last even in the days
of generation after generation.

He will remain in eternity in God's sight.

Who will seek His mercy and truth?

I will chant psalms like this in Your name
in the age of ages,

that I may pay my promises from day to day.

Psalm 61 (KJV Ps 62).

To the end, for Jeduthun, a psalm of David.

Won't my soul be subject to God,
for my security comes from Him?
He is my God and my security, my sustainer.
I will not be moved further.
How long do you rush in at a man?
All of you are destroying him,
as if fighting against a leaning house
or a crumbling wall.
Nevertheless, they considered refusing my price.
I have run in thirst.
They blessed with their mouth,
yet cursed with their heart.
Even so, may my soul be subject to God,
for my patience is from Him.
For He is my God and my savior, my helper.
I will not move away.
My safety and my fame are in God, my help's God.
My hope is in God.
Hope in Him, all the people's gathering!
Pour out all your hearts before Him!
God is our helper in eternity.
Even so, men's children are worthless.
Men's children are liars in the balances,
so they can deceive to no purpose in the thing itself.
Do not hope in treachery! Do not desire plunder!
If riches abound, do not put your heart in them!
God has spoken once.
I have heard these two times: that power is God's,

and to You, O Lord, is mercy.
You will repay each one according to his works.

Psalm 62 (KJV Ps 63).

A psalm of David, when he was in the Judean desert.

O God, my God, I watch for You at daybreak.
My soul thirsted for You.
My flesh longed for You in so many ways.
In a desert land, impassible and waterless,
thus I have appeared in the holy place before You,
that I might see Your strength and Your glory.
Because Your mercy is better than lives,
my lips will praise You.
I blessed you so in my life.
In Your name, I will lift up my hands.
As my soul is filled with fat and abundance,
my mouth will praise with rejoicing lips.
If I was mindful of You on my bed in the morning,
I meditated in You,
because You were my helper.
I will rejoice in Your wings' shelter.
My soul clung closely to You.
You sustained me by Your right arm.
Truly, they sought my soul vainly.
They will enter into the land's depths.
They will be handed over to the sword's hand.
They will be jackals' portions.
The king, though, will be happy in God.
All who swear by God will be praised,
because the mouth speaking betrayal is stopped.

Psalm 63 (KJV Ps 64).

To the end, a psalm of David.

Hear my prayer, God, when I plead!
Rescue my soul from fear of the enemy!
You protected me from a malignant gathering,
from a multitude of those working betrayal,
who sharpened their tongues like swords.
They stretched the bow, a bitter thing,
so they could shoot at the faultless in darkness.
They will shoot him suddenly and will not be afraid.
They affirmed an opinion in themselves,
which they haven't told, so they could hide traps.
They said, Who will see us?
Betrayals are investigated,
yet the ones inquiring have faltered under scrutiny.
Man will come near, a proud heart,
and God will be exalted.
The little ones' arrows have become
their misfortunes.
Their tongues are weakened against them.
All who saw them are troubled.
Every man feared.
They told God's works and understood His deeds.
The fair will be happy in the Lord,
and will hope in Him.
All those of an honest heart will be praised.

Psalm 64 (KJV Ps 65).

To the end, a psalm of David, Jeremiah and Haggai's song, from the exiles' word, when they began to set out.

A hymn is fitting for You, O God, in Zion.
A promise will be paid to You in Jerusalem.
Hear prayer to You! All flesh will come.
Liars' words prevailed against us,
yet You will atone for our lawlessness.
The one You have chosen and taken up is blessed.
He will live in Your courts.
We will be filled with Your house's good.
Your temple is holy.
Wondrous in equity, hear us – our security's God,
hope of all the land's ends, and of the sea far away!
Preparing mountains in Your strength,
girded with power,
You are the One who troubles the sea's depths.
Its waves sound. Nations will be disturbed.
Those who live at the edges will fear at Your signs.
You will delight the departure
of morning and evening.
You visited the land and made it drunk.
You multiplied it to enrich her.
God's river is full of water.
You prepared their food, for such is its preparation.
Make its streams drunk! Multiply its fruit!
By its water drops, the seedling will be happy.
You will bless the year's crowns by Your goodness.
Your fields will be filled with abundance.
The desert's spectacular places will flourish.

The hills will be girded by exultation.
The flock's rams are dressed.
The valleys will abound with grain.
They will cry out, and indeed will chant a hymn.

Psalm 65 (KJV Ps 66).

To the end, a song of psalms, of rising up.

Shout joyfully to God, all the land!
Chant a psalm to His name!
Give glory to His praise!
Say to God, “How terrifying
are Your works, O Lord!
In Your armies’ multitude,
Your enemies will lie to You.
May all the land adore You
and sing psalms to You!
May they chant Your name!
Come and see God’s works –
fearsome in counsels above men’s children,
God, who changes sea into dry land!
They will cross the river on foot.
There we will be happy in Him;
who will rule in His strength in eternity.
His eyes watch over the nations, who are frustrated.
Let them not be lifted up in themselves!
Bless our God, O nations,
and, hearing, give voice to His praise –
to Him who placed my soul in life,
and did not give my feet into agitation!
For God proved us.
He examined us by fire, like silver is examined.
He led us into a trap.
He laid tribulations on our back.
He set men over our heads.
We passed through fire and water.

Yet He led us out into refreshment.
I will enter into Your house with burnt offerings.
I will pay my promises to You,
which my lips specified
and my mouth spoke during my trouble.
I will offer burnt offerings
of marrow to You, with incense.
I will offer rams to You, oxen with male goats.
Come, hear, and I will tell –all you who fear God –
how much He has done for my soul!
I cried out to Him with my mouth.
I lifted Him up under my tongue.
If I considered betrayal in my heart,
the Lord might not hear.
For this reason, God heard.
He paid attention to my petitions' voice.
God is blessed, who has removed
neither my prayer nor His mercy from me.

Psalm 66 (KJV Ps 67).

To the end, in hymns, a psalm of songs.

May God be kind to us and bless us.

May He light up His face over us, and be kind to us,
so we may know Your way in the land –

Your security among all nations.

May peoples confess to You, God.

May all peoples confess to You.

May nations be happy and exult,
because You judge peoples in equity.

You direct nations in the land.

May peoples confess to You, O God.

May all peoples confess to You.

The land has given its fruit.

May God bless us, our God. May God bless us.

May all the land's ends fear Him.

Psalm 67 (KJV Ps 68).

To the end, by David, a psalm of song.

May God rise up.

May His enemies be scattered and flee –
those who have hated Him to His face.

May they vanish like smoke vanishes.

As wax melts before fire's face,
so may sinners perish before God's face.

Yet may the fair feast.

May they exult in God's sight.

May they delight in happiness.

Sing to God! Chant a psalm in His name!

Make a way to Him who climbs up over the sunset!

The Lord is His name. Rejoice in His sight!

May they be troubled by His face.

He is the orphans' father, the widows' judge –
God in His holy place.

God makes one type to live in a house –
God, who leads the defeated out in strength,
just as much as those who frustrate,
those who live in tombs.

God, when You went out in Your people's sight,
when You crossed over in the desert,
the land moved, the skies dropped down –
before the face of Sinai's God,
before the face of Israel's God.

You set aside rain as a gift,

O God, to Your inheritance,

It is weakened. Truly, You perfected them.

Your animals live in it.

You planned for the poor one in sweetness, O God.
The Lord will give the Word
to those telling good news, with great force.
The King of strength is of the chosen, of the chosen.
The splendor of the house is to divide spoils,
so that you may sleep in the midst of lots,
of doves' wings stripped of silver,
the end parts of its back, in gold's paleness.
When he sees the heavenly One,
You will rule over them.
They will be whitened more than snow in Selmon .
God's mountain is a fat mountain,
a congealed mountain, a fat mountain,
as you would suspect, congealed mountains,
a mountain in which God was pleased to dwell,
for the Lord will live in the end.
God's chariots are ten thousand,
many thousands, rejoicing.
The Lord is among them in Sinai, in the holy place.
You ascended into the highest.
You captured captivity.
You received gifts among men,
for even non-believers to inhabit the Lord, O God.
The Lord is blessed daily, every day.
He will make a way prosperous to us,
God of our security.
God, our God, is making secure.
Death's exit belongs to the Lord, the Lord.
Even so, God will shatter His enemies' heads,
the hairy heads of those walking around
in their crimes.

The Lord spoke, “I will turn back from Bashan.
I will turn back into the deepest seas,
so your foot may be plunged in blood,
your dog’s tongue satisfied from your enemies
themselves.”

They will see Your way, O God,
my God, my King’s way, who is in the holy place.
Princes have gone before,
singing psalms together among young women,
playing instruments.

In the gatherings, bless God,
the Lord of Israel’s fountains!
There is Benjamin the youth, in his mind’s zeal,
Judah’s princes, their leaders,
Zebulon’s princes, Nephthali’s princes.

Command Your strength, God!
Strengthen this, God!

What You have done is for us.
From Your temple in Jerusalem,
kings will bring gifts to You.

Rebuke the wild beasts of the reeds,
the bulls’ gathering among the people’s cows,
that they may set apart those who have been proved
like silver! Scatter nations who want war!

They will send a representative from Egypt.
Ethiopia stretches out its hand before God.
Sing to God, O land’s rulers!

Chant psalms to the Lord! Chant psalms to God,
who climbs up over the sky’s sky, to the east!
Look, He will sound His voice, strength’s voice.
Give glory to God! His magnificence is over Israel.

His strength is in the clouds.
God's wonders are among His holy ones.
Israel's God Himself will give strength and courage
to His people. God is blessed.

Psalm 68 (KJV Ps 69).

To the end, for those who will be changed, of David.

Make me secure, God,
for waters have reached even up to my soul!
I am stuck in a profound mess.
There is no substance.
I have come to the sea's depths.
A storm sunk me.
I labored, crying out.
My throat has become hoarse.
My eyes failed while I hope in my God.
Those who hated me without cause are multiplied
more than my head's hairs.
Those who persecuted me are strengthened –
those who are my enemies unfairly.
What I did not take away, I then had to pay back.
God, You know my foolishness.
My offenses against You aren't hidden.
May those who wait for You,
Lord, not be ashamed of me.
Strength's Lord, may those who seek You
not be dismayed on my account. Israel's God,
on Your behalf I suffered reproach.
Confusion covered my face.
I became a stranger to my brothers,
a homeless wanderer to my mother's children,
because zeal for Your house consumed me.
The reproaches of those reproaching You fell on me.
I buried my soul in fasting,
and this has become a criticism against me.

I put on repentance's clothing,
and became a joke to them.
Those who sat in the gate practiced against me.
Those who drank wine sang songs about me.
I, truly, direct my prayer to You, O Lord,
asking for a time of good will, God,
in Your mercy's multitude.
Hear me, in Your security's truth!
Pull me out of the mud, that I not be caught tight!
Let me be freed from those who hate me –
from deepest waters.
May the storm not submerge me in water,
nor swallow me in the depths,
nor may a well close its mouth over me.
Hear me, Lord, for Your mercy is kind!
According to Your compassion's multitude,
look at me!
Do not turn Your face away
from Your servant, for I am troubled!
Hear me quickly!
Understand my soul and free it!
Rescue me because of my enemies!
You know my insult and confusion – my reverence.
All who trouble me are in Your sight.
My heart expected insult and misery.
At the same time, I sustained one
who might share my sadness, yet he did not come –
one who might console, yet I did not find him.
They gave me gall for my food.
In my thirst they gave me vinegar.
May their table be made a trap before them,

in revenges and in scandal.
May their eyes be obscured, nor may they see.
May their back always be bent down.
Pour Your anger out over them!
Let Your wrath's fury catch up to them!
May their dwelling become desert.
May there be no one who lives in their tents.
For one whom You struck, they have persecuted.
They added to my wounds' pain.
Pile up betrayal over their betrayal,
that they may not enter into Your fairness!
May they be erased from the living's book,
and not be written down with the fair.
I am a poor, hurting man.
Your security, God, supported me.
I will praise God's name with song.
I will lift Him up in praise.
It will be more pleasing to God than a young calf,
than bringing forth horns and hooves.
May the poor see and be happy.
Seek God and Your soul will live!
For the Lord heard the poor.
God has not despised His prisoners.
May skies and earth praise Him –
sea and everything creeping in them.
For God will make Zion secure.
Judah's cities will be built.
They will live there
and will acquire it by inheritance.
His slaves' seed will possess it.
Those who delight in His name will live in it.

Psalm 69 (KJV Ps 70).

To the end, of David, in memory of One who made me safe –
the Lord.

God, exert Yourself on my behalf!

Lord, hurry to help me!

May they be dismayed and awe-struck
who hunt my soul.

Let them be turned back and ashamed
who want harm for me.

Let them be turned aside, ashamed,
who say about me, “Good! Good!”

Let them rejoice and be happy in You,
all who seek You.

May they always say, “God be glorified,”
who love Your security.

I, truly, am needy and poor. God, help me!

You are my helper and my liberator, Lord.

Don’t delay!

Psalm 70 (KJV Ps 71).

David, a psalm of Jonadab's children, and those who were formerly captives.

I have hoped in You, Lord.
May I not be dismayed in eternity.
In Your fairness, free me and rescue me!
Turn Your ear toward me and make me safe!
Be for me God the protector, a fortified place,
that You may make me secure!
You are my foundation and my refuge.
My God, rescue me from sinners' hands,
from the hands of those working against the law,
and from the treacherous,
because You are my patience, Lord –
my hope from my youth, Lord!
I have been strengthened in You
from the uterus, from my mother's womb.
You are my protector. My song is always in You.
I have become like a wonder to many.
You are a mighty helper.
May my mouth be filled with praise,
that I may sing Your glory all day – Your greatness.
Do not cast me away in old age's season,
when my strength fails! Do not abandon me,
for my enemies have spoken against me!
Those who guarded my soul took counsel as one,
saying, "God has abandoned him.
Attack and take him, because there is no one
to rescue!"
God, do not withdraw from me!

My God, look down and help me!
May they be dismayed and disappointed
who are dragging my soul away.
May those who seek my harm
be covered in confusion and shame.
But I will always hope,
and add over all Your praise.
My mouth will announce
Your fairness all day, Your security,
for I have not known literature.
I will enter in the Lord's power.
Lord, I will be mindful only of Your fairness.
God, You have taught me
from my youth even to the present.
I will tell Your wonders.
Even in old age and infirmity, O God,
do not abandon me, until I have told
Your might to all the generation
which is coming – Your power!
Your fairness, God, is even in the highest.
What great things You have made, God!
Who is like You?
How many great and harmful troubles
You have shown me!
Again, You have given me life,
and led me back again from the land's depths.
You have multiplied our greatness.
Again, You are my consolation.
For now I will confess Your truth to You
in vessels of psalms, O God.
I will sing to You on guitar, Israel's Holy One.

My lips will rejoice when I have sung to You,
my soul, which You bought back.
And my tongue also will meditate all day
on Your fairness – when those who sought
my harm were confused and turned back.

Psalm 71 (KJV Ps 72).

In Solomon.

God, give the King Your judgment,
the King's son Your fairness –
to judge Your people in fairness,
Your poor in judgment!
May mountains support the people's peace,
and hills their fairness.
He will judge the poor among the people,
and make the poor's children secure.
God will humiliate those who abuse them.
He will endure with the sun
and before the moon, generations of generations.
God will come down like rain in fleece,
like rain drops falling gently over the land.
Fairness will arise in His days,
peace's abundance, until the moon is taken away.
He will rule from sea even to sea,
from the river even to the ends of the land's circle.
Ethiopians will fall prostrate before Him,
and His enemies will lick the dust.
Kings of Tharsis and islands will bring gifts.
Kings of Arabia and Saba will bring presents.
All kings will adore Him.
All nations will serve Him,
because He freed the poor from the powerful,
the poor who had no helper.
He will spare the poor and powerless.
God will make the poor's souls secure.
He will buy back their souls

from usury and betrayal.
Their name will be valued before Him.
He will live.
It will be given to Him from Arabia's gold.
There will be a foundation in the land,
in the mountains' heights.
His fruit will be raised up over Lebanon,
From the city they will flourish like the land's grass.
May His name be blessed in ages.
May His name endure before the sun.
All the land's tribes will be blessed in Him.
All nations will bless Him.
The Lord God is blessed – Israel's God,
who alone works wonders.
Blessed is His majesty's name in eternity!
May all the land be filled by His majesty.
May it be! May it be!

The praises of David, son of Jesse, have ended.

End of Book Two

Book Three

Psalm 72 (KJV Ps 73).

A psalm of Asaph.

How good God is to Israel,
to those who are upright in heart!
But for me, my feet were almost moved.
My steps were almost poured out,
because I was jealous of the treacherous,
seeing sinners' peace.
For there is no consideration of their death,
or firmness in their wound.
They are not in men's labor,
and they will not be beaten with men.
Therefore, pride had them.
They are covered by their treachery
and lawlessness.
Their treachery will ooze out like fat.
They passed away in heart's affection.
They thought and spoke in worthlessness.
They spoke betrayal in the highest.
They placed their mouth in the sky.
Their tongue has passed through the land.
Therefore, my people will be turned back here,
and full days will be found among them.
They will say, "How does God know?
Is there even knowledge in the Most High?"
Look, they are sinners.
Yet, prospering in the age,
they have obtained riches.
I said, therefore, "I have made my heart right,

and washed my hands among the innocent,
for no reason.”
I was beaten all day.
My punishment came in the morning.
If I said, “I will speak this way,”
look, I have condemned Your children’s nation.
I supposed I knew.
This is hard work before me.
Until I enter into God’s sanctuary,
I will understand about their end.
Nevertheless, You appointed them
because of lies.
You threw them down while they were lifted up.
How they are made into desolation!
They were destroyed suddenly.
They died because of their treachery.
Like a dream to one waking up, Lord,
You will reduce their image to nothing in Your city.
For my heart was inflamed
and my insides were changed.
I was reduced to nothing and I did not know
that I have become like a beast of burden with You.
I am always with You.
You held my right hand.
You led me out in Your will,
and sustained me with glory.
For what is mine in the sky, apart from You?
What have I desired on earth?
My flesh has come to nothing
and my heart as well, O my heart’s God.
My portion is God in eternity.

For look, those who keep themselves
far from You will die.
You have destroyed all
who prostitute themselves, far from You.
It is good for me, though, to stick to God.
It is good to put my hope in the Lord God,
so I can announce all Your messages
in Zion's daughter's gates.

Psalm 73 (KJV Ps 74).

Understanding of Asaph.

Why, God, have You driven us back to the end?
Your fury was aroused over Your pasture's sheep.
Remember Your assemblies,
what You have possessed from the beginning!
You bought back Your inheritance's rod –
Mount Zion, which You have inhabited.
Lift up Your hands over their pride in the end!
How harmful is the enemy in the holy place!
Those who hated You were glorified in the midst
of Your observances.
They hung banners – their banners,
and they did not consider.
As if in crossing over a summit,
as if in a wooded forest, by axes
they destroyed His gates in the thing itself.
With hatchets and carpenters' axes,
they destroyed them.
They burned Your sanctuary in the land with fire.
They violated Your name's dwelling place.
They said in their heart, all their blood kin together,
“Let us make all God's feast days silent
in the land.”
We have not seen our signs.
Already there is no prophet.
He will not know us further.
How long, God, will the enemy enter in?
Does Your name's adversary provoke to the end?
Why do You turn back Your hand,

and Your right hand from the middle
of Your chest to the end?
But God was our King before the age.
He worked prosperities in the land's midst.
You strengthened the sea in Your strength.
You crushed the dragons' heads in the waters.
You crushed the dragon's skull.
You gave him as meat to Ethiopia's people.
You disrupted springs and torrents.
You dried up Etham's rivers.
Day is Yours. Night is Yours.
You made dawn and sun.
You made all the land's ends.
Summer and spring-time – You fashioned them.
Remember these! The enemy rushed in at the Lord.
Foolish people aroused His name.
Do not hand the soul trusting You over to beasts!
Do not forget the souls of Your poor to the end!
Regard Your covenant,
because those who are the land's forgotten
are filled up by treacherous houses!
May the humble not be turned back
or made confused.
The poor and the powerless will praise Your name.
Rise up, God! Judge Your cause!
Remember Your insults, from those who live
from foolishness all day!
Do not forget Your enemies' voices!
The pride of those who hated You rises up always.

Psalm 74 (KJV Ps 75).

To the end, that you may not corrupt. A psalm of Asaph, in song.

We will confess to You, God.

We will confess and invoke Your name.

We will tell Your wonders.

When I will have grasped the time,

I will judge justices.

The land melted, and all who live in it.

I have strengthened its columns.

I said to the treacherous, “Do not work betrayal!”

and to those falling short, “Do not exalt strength!

Do not praise your strength in conceit!

Do not speak treachery against God,

neither from the east, nor from the west,

nor from desert mountains!”

For God is judge.

He humbles this one and lifts this one up.

A chalice full of unmixed wine

is stirred up in the Lord’s hand.

He has poured it out from this to that,

yet no dregs are drained.

All the land’s sinners will drink.

But I will proclaim in the age.

I will sing to Jacob’s God.

I will smash all sinners’ strengths,

but the strengths of the fair will be lifted up.

Psalm 75 (KJV Ps 76).

To the end, in praises, a Psalm of Asaph, a song to Assyria.

God is known in Judah.

His name is great in Israel.

His place was made in peace.

His dwelling is in Zion.

There He has broken powers –
bow, shield, sword, and war.

You shine forth amazingly from eternal mountains.

All the mindless are troubled.

They slept their sleep in heart.

All men found nothing from their hands' riches.

At your rebuke, Jacob's God,
they slept who rode up on horseback.

You are terrifying. Who will resist You?

Your wrath remains from that time.

You have made Your judgment heard
from the sky. The land feared and fell silent
when You rose up in judgment, O God,
to make the land's gentle ones secure.

For men's thoughts will confess to You.

Reflection's remnant observes a feast day to You.

Promise and pay to the Lord your God –
all who are around Him!

Bring gifts to the Terrifying One –
to Him who takes away
the breath of terrifying rulers,
among the land's kings!

Psalm 76 (KJV Ps 77).

To the end, for Idithun, a psalm of Asaph.

By my voice to the Lord –
I cried out by my voice to God,
and He understood me.
In my trouble's day, I searched for God,
with my hands lifted up to Him at night.
I was not deceived. My soul refused to be consoled.
I remembered God and was delighted.
I have worked hard and my spirit was disappointed.
My eyes anticipated wakeful vigils.
I was troubled and have not spoken.
I thought about ancient days.
In my mind I had eternal years.
I meditated by night in my heart.
I exercised and sought my spirit.
Will God cast aside in eternity and not bring near –
that it may be more pleasing up to now?
Or, will He take His mercy away in the end –
from generation to generation?
Or, will God forget to have mercy,
or hide His mercies in His anger?
I said, "Now I have begun.
This is the change of the Most High's right hand."
I was mindful of the Lord's works,
for I will remember Your wonders
from the beginning.
I will meditate on all Your works.
I will practice in all Your inventions.

O God, Your way remains in the holy.
Who is a great god like our God?
You are God, who work wonders.
You made Your strength known among peoples.
You bought back Your people by Your arm –
Jacob and Joseph's children.
The waters saw You, God.
The waters saw You and were afraid.
The abysses were stirred up.
The multitude of the water's sounds
gave their voice, for Your arrows passed
through the clouds.
Your thunder's voice, whirling around,
illuminated the land's circles by Your flashes.
The land moved and trembled.
Your way is in the sea, Your paths in many waters.
Your footsteps will not be known.
You led Your people out like sheep,
by Moses' and Aaron's hand.

Psalm 77 (KJV Ps 78).

Understanding of Asaph.

Listen to My law, my people!

Incline your ear to My mouth's words!

I will open my mouth in parables.

I will speak propositions from the beginning,

How much we have heard!

We have known them and our fathers have told us.

They were not hidden from their children

in another generation –

telling the Lord's praises and His strengths,

His wonders, which He worked.

He stirred up testimony in Jacob

and placed a law in Israel –

as much as He commanded our fathers –

to make it known to their children,

that another generation may know,

children who will be born and rise up,

and will tell it to their children;

that they may place their hope in God,

not forget God's works,

and seek His commandments.

May they not be like their fathers,

a twisted and exasperating generation,

a generation which did not direct its heart!

Its spirit has not trusted God.

Ephraim's children,

stretching and shooting the bow,

were turned back in the day of war.

They did not keep God's covenant,

and did not want to walk in His law.
They forgot His blessings and His wonders,
which He showed them
before their fathers,
wonders which He worked
in Egypt's land, in Tanis's field.
He divided the sea and led them through.
He stood waters as if in a wine skin.
He led them out in a cloud by day,
and in fire's illumination all night.
He broke open a rock in the wasteland
and gave them water, as if from the great abyss.
He brought water from a rock,
and led it out like rivers of waters.
Yet they were disposed to that point
to sin against Him.
They provoked the Most High
in anger in a waterless desert.
They tempted God in their hearts,
that they might beg food for their desires.
They spoke dismissively of God.
They said, "God can't prepare
a table in the desert, can He?
Even though He struck a rock
and waters flowed out, and they flooded in torrents,
He can't give bread or prepare a table
for His people, can He?"
Therefore, the Lord heard and dismayed them.
Fire was kindled in Jacob. Wrath rose up in Israel,
because they did not believe in God
or hope in His security.

He commanded from the clouds above,
and opened the sky's doors.
He rained on them manna to eat
and gave them the sky's bread.
Man ate the angels' bread.
He sent them food in abundance.
He took away the south wind from the sky,
and led the southwest wind in His strength.
He rained over them meat like dust,
feathered birds like the sea's sand.
They fell in the middle of their camp,
around their tents.
They ate and were filled to excess.
He brought their desire to them.
They were not cheated of their desire
until their food was in their mouth.
God's wrath rose over them.
He killed their fat ones,
and blocked Israel's chosen.
Through all these, they continued sinning,
and did not trust His wonders.
Their days ended in futility,
their years with haste.
When He destroyed them,
they sought Him and turned back.
They came to God early.
They were reminded that God is their helper.
God Most High their redeemer.
They loved Him with their mouth,
yet their tongues lied to Him.
But their heart was not honest with Him,

nor did they have faith in His covenant.
But He is merciful
and will make atonement for their sins,
He will not destroy them.
He was bountiful, that He might turn
His anger aside, and not ignite all His anger.
He remembered that they are flesh,
a breath that goes and does not return.
How often they angered Him in the desert!
They enraged Him in wrath in the wasteland.
They turned back and tempted God.
They enraged Israel's Holy One.
They did not remember His hand,
the day in which He bought them back
from the troubling hand,
even as He appointed His signs in Egypt,
His wonders in Tanis's field.
He turned their river into blood,
and their rain showers, so they could not drink.
He sent biting flies among them
and consumed them,
and frogs, and scattered them.
He gave their fruit to blight,
their hard work to locusts.
He killed their vines with hail,
their fruit trees with frost.
He handed their beasts over to hail,
and their possessions to fire.
He sent among them His indignation's wrath,
anger and ingrafted trouble,
sent in by harmful angels.

He made a way for His anger's path.
He did not spare their souls from death.
He closed up their cattle in death.
He struck all the first born in Egypt's land,
their hard work's first fruits in Ham's tents.
He took His people out like sheep,
and led them in the desert like a flock.
He led them out in hope. They did not fear.
He buried their enemies in the sea.
He led them to His holiness's mountain,
which His right hand had acquired.
He threw nations out from before their face
and divided the land by lot for them,
in distribution's cord.
He made Israel's tribes live in their tents.
Yet they tempted and angered God Most High,
and did not keep His testimonies.
They turned themselves back,
and did not serve the covenant,
just like their fathers turned back
into a twisted stronghold.
In anger, they stirred Him up in their hills.
They provoked Him to jealousy
by their sculpted images.
God heard, and scorned,
and vigorously drove Israel back to nothing.
He rejected Shiloh's tent – His tent,
where He lived among men.
He handed their strength over to captivity,
their beauty to the enemy's hand.
He shut His people up by the sword

and spurned His inheritance.
Fire consumed their young men.
Their young women were not mourned.
Their priests fell by the sword,
and their widows will not weep.
The Lord woke up, as if sleeping,
like a mighty one, drunk with wine.
He struck His enemies in pursuit.
He gave them lasting shame.
He rejected Joseph's tent
and did not choose Ephraim's tribe.
He chose Judah's tribe,
Mount Zion, which He loved.
He built up His holiness like a unicorn,
in the land which He founded in the age.
He chose David, His slave,
and took Him from flocks of sheep,
from following birthing ewes.
He accepted him to pastor Jacob, His slave,
and Israel, His inheritance.
He fed them in his heart's innocence,
and led them out in his hands' understanding.

Psalm 78 (KJV Ps 79).

A psalm of Asaph.

Nations have come into Your inheritance.
They have polluted Your holy temple.
They have made Jerusalem
into a storehouse for fruit.
They left the dead among Your servants
as food for the sky's birds –
Your holy ones' flesh for the land's beasts.
They poured out their blood like water
around Jerusalem.
There was no one who buried them.
We became our neighbors' ridicule,
mockery and scoffing to those who live around us.
How long, Lord? Will You be wrathful to the end?
Will Your jealousy blaze up like fire?
Pour out Your anger
in nations which have not known You,
in kingdoms which have not invoked Your name,
who consumed Jacob and desolated his place!
Do not remember our ancient betrayal!
Let Your mercies go quickly before us,
because we have been made poor
beyond measure!
Help us, God of our security,
for the sake of Your name's glory!
O Lord, free us!
Be our sins' atonement, for Your name's sake,
unless, perhaps, they say among the nations,
"Where is their God?"

May the vengeance of Your slaves' blood,
which is poured out, be made conspicuous
before our eyes!

May the groan of shackled exiles
enter into Your sight!

According to Your arm's greatness,
possess the destroyed ones' children!

Repay into our neighbors' breasts
seven times over their taunt,
with which they insulted You, Lord!

But Your people – Your pasture's sheep –
we will confess You in the age.

We will announce Your praise
in generation after generation.

Psalm 79 (KJV Ps 80).

To the end, testimony for those who will be changed,
a psalm of Asaph.

You who rule Israel, understand!
You who lead Joseph out like sheep,
who sit above cherubim, make Yourself known!
Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh,
show Your power! Come and make us secure!
God, convert us!
Show Your face and we will be secure!
Lord, God of strength, how long will You be angry
over Your slave's prayer?
You fed us weeping's bread.
You watered us with tears, in measure.
You placed us in contradiction to our neighbors.
Our enemies mocked us.
God of strength, convert us!
Show Your face and we will be secure!
You took a vine out of Egypt.
You cast out nations and planted her.
You were the journey's leader in her sight.
You planted her roots. She filled the land.
Her shadow covered mountains.
Her bushes were God's cedars.
She stretched out her young vines even to the sea,
her seedlings even to the River.
So, why have You destroyed her wall?
All who go past the way gather her grapes.
They exterminated her.
A woodland pig and each wild beast has eaten her.

God of strength, turn back!
Look down from the sky! See and visit this vine!
Perfect her whom Your right hand planted,
over the child whom You strengthened for Yourself!
Scorched by fire, undermined by
Your face's rebuke, they will perish.
Let Your hand be over Your right-hand man,
over the Son of Man, whom You strengthened
for Yourself,
and we will not withdraw from You.
You will revive us, and we will invoke Your name.
Lord, God of armies, convert us!
Show Your face, and we will be secure!

Psalm 80 (KJV Ps 81).

To the end, for the winepresses, of Asaph.

Exult to God our helper!
Shout for joy to Jacob's God!
Lift up a psalm and play the tympani,
the pleasant psalter with guitar!
Sound a trumpet at the new moon as a sign,
on the day of our solemn rites,
for it is a precept in Israel,
and a judgment of Jacob's God!
He placed it as testimony in Joseph
when he escaped Egypt's land.
He heard a tongue which he had not known.
God turned away burdens from his back.
Israel's hands had slaved in baskets.
"In distress you invoked Me.
I freed you and heard you
in the storm's hidden place.
I tested you at the water of contradiction .
Hear, my people!
I will answer you, Israel, if you will hear Me.
There will be no recent god among you,
nor will you adore a strange god.
For I am the Lord your God,
who led you from Egypt's land.
Open your mouth wide and I will fill it!
Yet my people did not listen to My voice.
Israel did not hear Me.
I sent them away according to their hearts' desires.
They will walk in their own inventions.

If My people had heard me,
if Israel had walked in My ways,
perhaps I would have humbled
their enemies for nothing.
I would have raised My hand
over those troubling them.”
The Lord’s enemies have lied to Him.
Their time will be in the age.
He gave them food from the fat of the grain.
He filled them with honey from the rock.

Psalm 81 (KJV Ps 82).

A psalm of Asaph.

God stood in the gods' gathering.
God gives judgment in their midst.
“How long will you be judged treacherous,
and lift up sinners' faces?
Judge the needy, the lowly orphan!
Justify the poor!
Rescue the poor!
Free the needy from sinners' hands!
They have not known or understood.
They walk in shadows.
All the land's foundations will be moved.
I said, ‘You are gods,
all the Most High's children.’
But you will die like men.
You will fall like one of the princes.”
Rise up, God!
Judge the land, for You will inherit
among all nations!

Psalm 82 (KJV Ps 83).

A psalm song, of Asaph.

God, who will be like You?
Do not be silent or restrained, God,
because, look, Your enemies have shouted!
Those who hated You raised their head.
They have maligned counsel over Your people,
and plotted against Your holy ones.
They said, “Come! Let us ruin them as a nation!
Let Israel’s name be remembered no more!”
For they plotted as one, together against You.
They made a pact –
the Edomites’ and Ishmaelites tents,
Moab and the Aggarenes,
Geba, Ammon, and Amalek,
foreign nations, with Tyre’s inhabitants.
For even Assyria comes with them.
They have become Lot’s children’s allies.
Make them like Midian and Sisera,
like Jabin in the Kison River!
They were destroyed in Endor.
They became like the land’s dung.
Make their princes like Oreb and Zeeb,
like Zebah and Zalmunah, all their princes,
who said, “Let us possess
God’s sanctuary by inheritance.”
My God, make them like a wheel,
like stubble before the wind’s face!
As fire which burns a forest,
as flames burning mountains.

so You will pursue them in Your storm.
You will trouble them in Your anger.
Fill their faces with shame,
and they will seek Your name, Lord!
May they be ashamed and troubled
in the age of ages!
May they be dismayed and perish!
They will know that Your name is the Lord.
You alone are Most High in all the land.

Psalm 83 (KJV Ps 84).

To the end, for the winepresses, a psalm of Korah's sons.

How delightful are Your tents, O Lord of armies!
My soul desires and has fallen short
in the Lord's courtyards.

My heart and my flesh exulted in the living God.
For even a sparrow found itself a home,
a dove her nest, where she places her chicks –
at Your altars, Lord of armies,
my King and My God.

Those who live in Your house are blessed.

In ages of ages they will praise You!

Blessed is man, whose help is from You.

God has arranged progress in his heart,
in the valley of tears,
in the place which he set up.

For even the Lawgiver will give blessings.

They will go from strength to strength.

The gods' God will be seen in Zion.

Lord God of armies, hear my prayer!

Jacob's God, perceive with Your ears!

God, our protector, look on and consider,
in Your Christ's face!

For one day in Your courtyards
is better than a thousand elsewhere.

I have chosen to be nothing in my God's house,
rather than to live in sinners' tents.

For God delights in mercy and truth.

The Lord will give grace and glory.

He will not deprive of good

those who walk in innocence.

Lord of armies, man who hopes in You is blessed.

Psalm 84 (KJV Ps 85).

To the end, a psalm of Korah's sons.

You blessed Your land, Lord.
You turned aside Jacob's captivity.
You paid back Your people's treacheries.
You covered all their sins.
You lessened all Your anger.
You turned away from Your indignation's wrath.
Convert us, our security's God!
Turn Your anger away from us!
Will You be angry with us in eternity,
or extend Your anger from generation to generation?
God, You, turning, will revive us.
Your people will rejoice in You.
Show us, Lord, Your mercy!
Give us Your security!
May I hear what the Lord God says in me –
for He will speak peace among His people –
over His holy ones, and among those
who will be converted from the heart.
Even so, those fearing Him are near His security,
that glory may dwell in our land.
Mercy and truth will meet each other.
Fairness and peace have kissed.
Truth has risen from the land.
Fairness looked down from the sky.
For the Lord will give even kindness.
The land will give its fruit.
Fairness will walk before Him.
He will place their steps in the way.

Psalm 85 (KJV Ps 86).

A prayer of David himself.

Incline Your ear, Lord, and hear me,
because I am poor and weak!
Guard my soul, because I am holy!
Make Your slave safe, hoping in You, my God!
Have mercy on me, Lord,
for I will cry out to You all day!
Make Your slave's soul happy,
for I lifted up my soul to You, Lord!
For you, Lord, are soft and gentle,
of many mercies to those who invoke You.
Perceive my prayer with the ear, Lord!
Understand my prayers' voice!
In trouble's day I called out to You,
because You have heard me.
No one is like You among gods, Lord.
There is no one according to Your works.
All nations which You have made will come
and worship before You, Lord,
and will glorify Your name,
for You are great, working wonders.
You alone are God.
Lead me out, Lord, in Your way,
and I will go forward in Your truth!
May my heart be happy, that it may fear Your name.
I will confess to You,
Lord my God, in all my heart.

I will glorify Your name in eternity,
for Your mercy is great over me.
You rescued my soul from the lower inferno.
God, betrayers have risen up against me.
A mighty gathering sought my soul.
They have not placed You in their consideration.
You, Lord God, are compassionate and merciful,
patient, of great kindnesses, and truthful.
Look on me and have mercy on me!
Give Your rule to Your helper!
Make Your slave-woman's son secure!
Work for me a sign, in goodness!
Let those who hated me see and be dismayed,
for You, Lord, helped me. You consoled me.

Psalm 86 (KJV Ps 87).

A psalm of song, of Korah's sons.

Its foundations are in holy mountains.

The Lord delights in Zion's gates,
more than all Jacob's tents.

Glories are spoken of you, God's City.

"I will be mindful of Rahab and Babylon,
of those who know me.

Look – foreign nations and Tyre
and the Ethiopian people –these were there."

Won't Zion say, 'This man and that man
were born in her'?

He established her, the Most High.

The Lord will tell of peoples and princes
in writings, of those who were in her.

Residence in you is like the rejoicing of all.

Psalm 87 (KJV Ps 88).

A psalm song, of Korah's sons, to the end, for Maheleth,
understanding to respond, Eman the Ezrahite.

Lord, God of my security,
day and night I cried out before You.
Let my prayer enter into Your sight!
Incline Your ear to my plea,
because my soul is full of harms!
My life has drawn near the inferno.
I am considered with those going down into the pit.
I have become like a man without help,
free among the dead, like the killed
sleeping in their graves, of whom You have
no further memory.
They are cast out of Your hand.
They put me in the lower pit,
in darkness, in death's shadow.
Your fury is strengthened over me.
All Your floods have washed over me.
You have made my acquaintances
stay far away from me.
They considered me an abomination to themselves.
I was handed over and did not come out.
My eyes fainted from poverty.
I called to You, Lord, all day.
I held out my hands to You.
You won't work miracles for the dead, will you?
Will the healed rise up and confess to You?
Will someone tell Your mercy in the grave,
or Your truth in destruction?

Will Your wonders be known in darkness,
or Your fairness in oblivion's land?
I myself have cried out to you, Lord.
My prayer will come before You early.
Yet why, Lord, do You turn my prayer back?
You turn Your face away from me.
I am poor, working hard since my youth,
lifted up, yet I am humiliated and troubled.
Your rages passed through me.
Your terrors troubled me.
They surrounded me like water all day.
They encircled me at once.
You alienated friend and neighbor from me,
those I know, because of suffering.

Psalm 88 (KJV Ps 89).

Understanding, of Ethan the Ezrahite.

I will sing the Lord's mercies in eternity.
In generation after generation, I will tell Your truth
with my mouth,
for You have spoken in eternity.
"Mercy will be built in the skies."
Your truth will be prepared in them.
"I have arranged a covenant with my chosen ones.
I have sworn to David my slave.
Even in eternity I will prepare your seed.
I will build your throne in generation
after generation."
They will confess Your wonders to the sky,
Lord, for Your truth lives in the holy ones'
gathering.
For who in the clouds is equal to the Lord?
Who will be like the Lord among God's children –
God, who is glorified in the holy ones' council,
great and awesome over all who are around Him?
Lord God of armies, who is like You?
You are mighty, Lord. Your truth is around You.
You master the sea by power.
You calm its moving waves.
You humbled the proud like the slaughtered.
You scattered Your enemies by Your arm's strength.
Skies are Yours and the land is Yours.
You established the land's circles and its bounty.
You created north wind and sea.
Tabor and Hermon will exult in Your name.

Your arm moves with power.
May Your hand be strengthened –
Your right hand be lifted up.
Fairness and judgment
are Your throne's preparation.
Mercy and truth go before Your face.
The people who knows jubilation is blessed, Lord.
They will walk in Your face's light.
They will exult in Your name all day.
They will be lifted up in Your fairness,
for You are their strength's glory.
In Your good pleasure, our power will be lifted up.
For our assumption is of the Lord,
and of Israel's Holy One, our King.
Then You spoke in a vision
to Your holy ones, and said,
"I put My help in the mighty one.
I lifted up the chosen from My people.
I found David, My slave.
I anointed him in holy oil,
for My hand will help him.
My arm will strengthen him.
An enemy will accomplish nothing against him.
A traitorous son will not set harm before him.
I will cut down his enemies before his face.
I will turn those who hate him to flight.
My truth and my mercy will be with him.
In My name his strength will be exalted.
I will place his hand on the sea,
his right hand on rivers.
He will invoke me:

‘You are my Father, my God,
my security’s sustainer.’
I will place him first,
most high before the land’s kings.
I will watch over My mercy toward him in eternity,
and my covenant by faithfulness to him.
I will place his seed in the age of ages,
his throne like the sky’s days.
If his children fall away from My law,
and cease to walk in My judgments,
if they profane my fairness
and fail to keep my commandments,
I will visit their betrayals with a rod,
and their sins in beatings.
But I will not scatter My mercy
away from him, or harm in My truth,
nor will I profane my covenant.
What proceeds from my lips I will not make void.
I have sworn once in My holiness.
Will I lie to David?
His seed will endure in eternity.
His throne is like the sun in My sight,
like the moon – perfect in eternity,
faithful witness in the sky.”
Yet You have rejected and despised.
You put off Your Christ.
You turned your slave’s covenant upside down.
You profaned his sanctuary in the land.
You destroyed all his borders.
You used his foundation as an object of dread.
All those passing by have torn him apart.

He became his neighbor's curse.
You lifted up the right hand of those harming him.
You made all his enemies happy.
You turned away his sword's help.
You were not his ally in war.
You destroyed him from cleanness.
You crushed his throne in the land.
You reduced his season's days.
You poured confusion over him.
How long, Lord? Are You turning away to the end?
Will Your wrath blaze up like fire?
Remember what my substance is!
Didn't You make all men's children fleeting?
Who is the man who will live and not see death?
Will he rescue his own soul from a dead hand?
Where are Your ancient mercies, Lord,
as You swore to David in Your truth?
Be mindful, Lord, of Your slaves' shame,
which I have shut up in my chest from
many nations;
what Your enemies cursed, Lord –
what they cursed in exchange for Your Christ!
The Lord is blessed in eternity.
May it be. May it be.

End of Book Three

Book Four

Psalm 89 (KJV Ps 90).

A prayer of Moses, God's man.

Lord, You have been a refuge to us
in generation after generation.
Before mountains were made
or land and worlds were formed,
from age even to age You are God.
Do not turn man back in humiliation!
You said, "Turn back, men's children!"
For a thousand years before Your eyes
are like yesterday which has passed,
and a night's watch.
What they esteem for nothing,
so their years will be.
Early, like grass, he may pass through.
Early he may flower and pass through.
At evening, he may wilt, harden, and dry up.
For we are weakened in Your anger.
We are troubled in Your fury.
You placed our treacheries in Your sight,
our age in Your face's light.
For all our days have perished in Your anger.
Our years failed.
They were considered like a spider's web.
Our years' days in themselves are seventy
years, or perhaps, in strength, eighty –
full of hard work and pain,
for weakness comes upon us
and we will be swept away.

Who has known Your anger's power –
before Your fear, Your anger to consider?
So make Your right hand known, and we,
shackled in heart, will live in wisdom.
Turn again, Lord! How long?
Be open to Your slaves' prayers!
We were filled early by Your mercy.
We exulted and delighted in all our days.
We were happy for the days
in which You humbled us,
years in which we saw harm.
Look on Your slaves!
In Your works guide even their children!
May the Lord our God's splendor be over us!
Guide our hands works above us!
Direct our hands' work!

Psalm 90 (KJV Ps 91).

A praise song, of David.

One who lives in the Most High's help,
will dwell in the sky's God's protection.
He will say to the Lord,
"You are my sustainer and my refuge, my God.
I will hope in Him,
for He will free me from the hunter's trap,
from the sharpened word."
On His shoulders He will defend you,
and you will hope under His wings.
His truth, like a shield, will surround you.
You will not fear the night's dread,
the arrow flying in the day,
the trouble stalking in shadows,
the invasion and the noon-day demon.
A thousand will fall at your side –
ten thousand at your right hand –
yet it will not come close to you.
Even so, you will consider with your eyes.
You will see sinners' retribution.
For You, Lord, are my hope.
You have made the Most High your refuge.
Harms will not be added to you.
Beating will not come near your tent.
For He will command His angels concerning you,
that they keep you in all your ways.
They will carry you by hand,
lest perhaps you strike your foot against a stone.
You will walk over asps and basilisks.

You will trample lion and dragon.
“For he has hoped in me, and I will free him.
I will protect him because he has known My name.
He will cry out to me, and I will hear him.
I am with him in trouble.
I will rescue him and make him famous.
I will fill him with length of days.
I will show him My security.”

Psalm 91 (KJV Ps 92).

A psalm of song, in the Sabbath day.

It is good to confess to the Lord,
and to sing to Your name, Most High –
to make Your mercies known in the morning,
Your truth at night – on a ten-stringed harp,
with a song on guitar –
because You delighted me, Lord, in Your creation.
I will rejoice in Your hands' work.
How great are Your works, Lord!
Your thoughts have become exceedingly profound.
Dull man will not recognize.
A fool will not understand this –
when sinners are cut down like grass –
all who work betrayal, so they can be destroyed
in the age of ages.
But You are Most High in eternity, O Lord.
For look, Your enemies, Lord!
For look, Your enemies will die and be scattered –
all who work betrayal.
My strength will be lifted up like a unicorn.
My old age will be lifted up into a nourishing
mercy.
My eye looked down on my enemies,
those rising up against me.
My ear will hear those planning harm.
The fair, like a palm tree, will flourish.
He will be multiplied like Lebanon's cedars.
Planted in the Lord's house,
they will flourish in our God's courtyards.

They will be multiplied still
into a nourishing old age.
The suffering ones will be well,
so they can tell that the Lord our God is right.
There is no betrayal in Him.

Psalm 92 (KJV Ps 93).

A praise song, of David, on the day before the Sabbath, when the land was inhabited.

The Lord has reigned.

He is clothed in beauty.

The Lord is clothed in strength.

He encircled Himself, for He established
the land's circle, which will not be moved –
prepared as Your throne from that time.

You exist from the age.

The rivers lifted up, O Lord.

The rivers lifted up their voice.

The rivers lifted up their floods –
from many waters' voices.

The sea's ecstasies are wonderful.

The Lord is wonderful in the highest.

Your testimonies have been made
overwhelmingly convincing.

Holiness befits Your house, Lord, in length of days.

Psalm 93 (KJV Ps 94).

Psalm of David, for the fourth Sabbath.

The Lord is revenge's God.
Revenge's God has acted openly.
Be lifted up, You who judge the land!
Return vengeance to the proud!
How long will sinners, Lord –
how long will sinners be glorified?
They will declare solemnly and speak betrayal.
All who work unfairly will speak.
Your people, Lord, were humiliated.
Your inheritance was shocked.
Widow and stranger were destroyed.
Orphans were killed.
They said, "The Lord will not see.
Jacob's God will not understand."
Understand, you who are dull among the people!
Fools, at long last, be wise!
Does One who planted the ear not hear,
or One who molded the eye not consider?
Does One who reproaches nations not prove?
Does One who teaches men not understand?
The Lord knows man's thoughts,
that they are pointless.
Blessed is a man whom You will teach, Lord,
whom, from Your law, You will instruct,
so You can soothe him through harmful days,
until he may dig the sinner's grave.
For the Lord will not push His people away.
He will not abandon His inheritance

until fairness is returned to judgment,
and all whose hearts are right are beside her.
Who will stand up with me against the malignant,
or who will stand with me against those
working treachery?
If the Lord had helped me a little less,
my soul would have dwelled in the inferno.
If I said, 'My foot is moved,'
Your mercy, Lord, helped me.
According to the multitude of my heart's pain,
Your consolations made my soul happy.
Could inequality's seat be near You,
You who shape suffering into teaching?
They will hunt a fair one's soul.
They will condemn innocent blood.
Yet the Lord has become a refuge for me –
my God, my hope's helper.
He will repay their treachery to them.
He will ruin them in their own malice.
The Lord our God will ruin them.

Psalm 94 (KJV Ps 95).

A praise song, of David.

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord!
Let us sing joyfully to our security's God!
Let us seize upon His face in confession!
Let us sing joyfully to Him in psalms,
for the Lord is a great God,
a mighty King over all gods,
for the land's ends are in His hand!
Mountains' heights are His.
The sea is His. He made it.
His hands have formed dry land.
Come, let us adore and fall prostrate!
Let us weep before the Lord who made us!
For He is our God and we are people
of His pasture, sheep of His hand.
“Today if you hear His voice,
do not harden your hearts,
as in the provocation,
according to testing's day in the desert,
where your fathers tested Me.
They tested Me and saw My works.
Forty years I was offended by that generation.
I said, ‘They always wander away in heart.’
They did not understand My ways,
so that I swore in my anger whether they will enter
into my peace.”

Psalm 95 (KJV Ps 96).

When the house was built, after captivity, a song to David.

Sing to the Lord a new song!
Sing to the Lord, all the land!
Sing to the Lord! Bless His name!
Announce His security from day to day!
Announce His glory among nations,
His wonders in all peoples!
For the Lord is great, supremely worthy of praise.
He is terrifying over all gods.
For all the nations' gods are demons,
but, truly, the Lord made the skies.
Confession and beauty are in His sight.
Holiness and magnificence are in His holiness.
Bring to the Lord, fathers of nations,
bring glory and honor to the Lord!
Bring the Lord His name's glory!
Lift up sacrifices and enter into His courts!
Adore the Lord in His holy court!
May all the land be moved by His face.
Say among nations that the Lord reigns!
For He even has set right the world,
that it not be moved.
He will judge peoples in fairness.
Let skies be happy and land rejoice.
Let sea and its plenty be moved.
Fields will rejoice, and all that are in them.
Then the forest's every tree will be joyful
before the Lord's face,
for He is coming to judge the land.

He will judge the land's circle in fairness,
and peoples in His truth.

Psalm 96 (KJV Ps 97).

To David, when his land was restored.

The Lord reigned. Let the land exult!
Let the many islands be joyful!
Clouds and gloom are around Him.
Fairness and judgment are His throne's correction.
Fire precedes Him.
It will burn His enemies around.
His flashes enlightened the land's circle.
The land saw and was moved.
Mountains melted like wax before the Lord's face,
before the face of the land's Lord.
Skies announced His fairness.
All peoples saw His glory.
May all who adore statues,
who glory in their images, be dismayed.
Adore Him, all His angels!
Zion heard and was happy.
Judah's daughters exulted because of
Your judgments, Lord.
For You are the Most High Lord over all the land.
You are overwhelmingly exalted over all gods.
You who delight in the Lord, hate harm!
He keeps His saints' souls.
He will free them from sinners' hands.
Rising light is to the fair,
and joy to the upright heart.
Be joyful in the Lord, fair ones!
Confess His sanctification's memory!

Psalm 97 (KJV Ps 98).

A psalm of David.

Sing to the Lord a new song,
for He has worked wonders!
His right hand has saved by itself, His holy arm.
The Lord has made His security known
in the nations' sight.
He has revealed His fairness.
His mercy is remembered
and His truth to Israel's house.
All the land's ends have seen our God's security.
Sing joyfully to the Lord, all the land!
Sing and exult and offer psalms!
Sing psalms to the Lord on guitar,
on guitar with the voice of psalm!
With metal trumpets and the cornets' voice,
sing joyfully in the sight of the king's Lord!
Let sea and its bounty be moved,
land's circles and those who live in them.
Rivers applaud by hand.
Mountains will exult together in the Lord's sight,
for He comes to judge the land.
He will judge the land's circle in fairness,
and peoples in equity.

Psalm 98 (KJV Ps 99).

A psalm of David.

The Lord has reigned. Let peoples be angry!
There is One who sits over the cherubim.
The land is moved.
The Lord is great in Zion.
He is most high over all peoples.
Let them confess Your name's greatness,
for it is terrifying and holy.
The King's honor delights in judgment.
You have prepared right living.
You made judgment and fairness in Jacob.
Lift up the Lord our God
and adore his feet's footstool, for it is holy.
Moses and Aaron are among His priests.
Samuel is among those who invoke His name.
They invoked the Lord and He heard them.
He spoke to them in a column of cloud.
They kept His testimony and the precept
He gave them.
Lord our God, You heard them.
God, You were satisfaction to them,
punishing all their inventions.
Lift up the Lord our God!
Worship in His holy mountain,
because the Lord our God is holy!

Psalm 99 (KJV Ps 100).

A psalm in confession.

Sing joyfully to the Lord, all the land!

Serve the Lord in happiness!

Enter into His sight in exultation!

Know that the Lord – He is God!

He made us, and not we ourselves.

We are His people, sheep of His pasture.

Enter His gates in confession, His courts in hymns!

Confess to Him! Praise His name,

because the Lord is pleasing!

His mercy lives in eternity,

His truth even in generation after generation.

Psalm 100 (KJV Ps 101).

A psalm of David.

I will sing mercy and judgment.
I will sing psalms to You, Lord,
that I may understand in an unstained way.
When You come to me, I will walk
in my heart's innocence, in my house's midst.
I did not place an unfair cause before my eyes.
I hated those working deceptions.
Such a one did not stay close to me.
A twisted heart turns away from me.
I did not think spitefully.
I pursued those insulting their neighbor secretly.
A proud eye and a greedy heart –
with such I did not eat.
My eye remained with the land's faithful ones,
so they could sit with me.
One walking in a spotless path served me.
One who works pride did not live
in my house's midst.
One who tells betrayal did not govern
in my eyes' sight.
In the morning, I killed all the land's sinners,
so I could destroy all who work treachery
from the Lord's city.

Psalm 101 (KJV Ps 102).

A poor man's prayer, when he was anxious, and he poured out his plea before the Lord.

Lord, hear my prayer!

May my cry come to You.

Do not turn Your face away from me!

In whatever day I am troubled,
turn Your ear toward me!

In whatever day I invoke You, hear me quickly!

For my days have passed away like smoke.

My bones have dried up like a womb.

It was struck like hay.

My heart dried up, so that I have forgotten
to eat my bread.

From my moaning's voice,
my bones stuck fast to my flesh.

I became like a pelican in solitude.

I became like a raven on a house.

I kept watch.

I became like a single sparrow on a roof.

All day my enemies rebuked me.

The ones who praised me swore against me,
for I have eaten ashes like bread.

I mixed my cup with tears

from Your anger and indignation's face –
because, in lifting me up, You crushed me.

My days declined like a shadow.

I dried up like grass.

But you, Lord, endure in eternity.

Your memorial remains in generation

after generation.

You, rising up, will have mercy on Zion,
because it is time to have mercy –
because the time comes.

For its stones have pleased Your servants,
and its lands will receive mercy.

Nations will fear the Lord's name,
and all the land's kings Your glory.

For the Lord will build Zion,
and it will be seen in His glory.

He respected a humble one's prayer,
and has not spurned their plea.

Let this be written in another generation.

People who will be born will praise the Lord,
because the Lord looked down
from His holy place's height .

He considered land from sky,
so He could hear the shackled peoples' cry –
so He could free the destroyed ones' children –
so He could announce the Lord's name in Zion,
His praise in Jerusalem;
in gathering peoples as one – and kings –
that they might serve the Lord.

He answered him in His strength's path.

Warn me about the brevity of my days!

Do not call me back in the middle of my days!

Your years endure in generation after generation.

At the beginning, You, Lord, founded the land.

The skies are Your hands' work.

They will perish, but You endure.

All those, like clothing, will wear out.

You will change them like a blanket,
and they will be changed.
But You, Lord, are the same.
Your years will not fail.
Your slaves' children will live.
Their seed will be guided in the age.

Psalm 102 (KJV Ps 103).

Of David himself.

Bless the Lord, my soul,
and all that is in me bless His holy name!
Bless the Lord, my soul,
and do not forget all His retributions –
who makes atonement for all Your treacheries,
who heals all your infirmities,
who buys back your life from destruction,
who crowns you in mercy and compassions,
who fills your desire in good!
Your youth will be renewed like an eagle's –
the Lord, working mercies,
and judgment to all who suffer harm.
He has made His ways known to Moses,
His purposes to Israel's children.
The Lord is compassionate and merciful,
patient and greatly merciful.
He will not be angry forever,
or threaten in eternity.
He has not worked with us according to our sins,
or repaid us according to our injustices,
for, according to sky's distance from land,
He has strengthened His mercy over those
who fear Him.
As far as sunrise stands from sunset,
He has made our treacheries far from us.
The same way a father has mercy on children,
the Lord is merciful to those who fear Him,
for He has known our unreality.

He remembered that we are dust.
Man's days are like grass.
Like a field's flower, so he will blossom.
For the wind has blown through him
and he will not stand.
His place will know him no further.
But the Lord's mercy remains from eternity,
even in eternity, over those who fear Him.
His fairness remains to children's children,
to those who serve His covenant
and remember His commandments, to do them.
The Lord has prepared His throne in the sky.
His reign will rule all.
Bless the Lord, His angels,
mighty ones in strength, working His word,
to the hearing of His commandments' voice!
Bless the Lord, all His armies,
His ministers, who work His will!
Bless the Lord, all His works,
in every place of His domain!
Bless the Lord, my soul!

Psalm 103 (KJV Ps 104).

Of David himself.

Bless the Lord, my soul!

Lord my God, You are greatly lifted up.

You have put on confession and beauty,
cloaked in light like clothing,

extending sky like a tent;

who covers His heights in waters;

who makes cloud His stairway;

who walks on the winds' wings;

who makes Your angels winds,

Your ministers burning fire;

who founded the land over its bases.

It will not be bent down in the age of ages.

The abyss, like clothing, is its cloak.

Waters will stand over mountains.

At Your rebuke they will flee.

At Your thunder's voice, they will fear.

Mountains will climb up and fields climb down,

to the place which You established for them.

You placed a boundary which they may not cross,
nor may they turn back to cover the land.

You, who send out springs in valleys,

waters will pass through between mountains.

All the field's beasts will drink.

The wild donkeys will wait in their thirst.

Sky's birds will live over them.

They will give their cry from the rocks' midst.

Watering mountains from their heights,

the land will be satisfied with Your works' fruit –

producing grass for cattle, herb for men's slaves,
that You may bring out bread from the earth.
Wine makes man's heart happy,
that his face may be gladdened by oil,
and his heart may be strengthened by bread.
The field's trees will be satisfied,
and Lebanon's cedars, which You have planted.
There sparrows will build nests.
The heron's house is their leader.
The highest mountains are given to the deer,
rocks of refuge to hedgehogs.
He made the moon in its seasons.
Sun has known its setting.
You appointed darkness and night was made.
All the forest's animals pass through in it –
young lions roaring, that they may capture prey.
They seek meat for themselves from God.
Sun rises and they gather together.
They will lie down in their dens.
Man will go out to his work,
to his dealings, even to evening.
How magnificent are Your works, Lord!
You have made all in wisdom.
The land is filled by Your possession.
This is the great sea and its spacious hands.
There are reptiles beyond number,
small animals with large.
There ships will pass.
That is the dragon, which You formed to play in it.
All wait for You,
that You may give them food in season.

When You give it to them, they will gather it.
Opening Your hand, all will be filled with goodness.
But, turning away Your face, they will be troubled.
You will take away their breath and they will die.
They will be turned back into their dust.
You will send out Your breath
and they will be created.
You will renew the land's face.
May glory be to the Lord in the age!
The Lord will be happy in His works –
who looks upon the land and makes it tremble;
who touches mountains and they smoke.
I will sing to the Lord throughout my life.
I will sing psalms to my God as long as I am.
May my words be pleasing to Him.
I, truly, will delight in the Lord.
May sinners be destroyed from the land
and betrayers thus will not be!
Bless the Lord, my soul!

Psalm 104 (KJV Ps 105).

Alleluia. Confess to the Lord and invoke His name!
Tell His works among nations!
Sing to Him! Sing psalms to Him!
Tell all His wonders!
Give praise in His holy name!
Let the heart of those seeking the Lord be happy.
Seek the Lord and be strengthened!
Seek His face always!
Remember His wonders
who made His amazing works,
His mouth's judgments –
Abraham, His servant's seed,
Jacob, His chosen's children!
He is the Lord our God.
His judgments are in all the land.
He has remembered His covenant in the age,
the words which He commanded
in a thousand generations,
which He assigned to Abraham –
His oath to Isaac.
He established that promise to Jacob in precept,
to Israel in an eternal covenant,
saying to you, "I will give you Canaan's land
as Your inheritance's line" –
when they were few in number,
very small, His aliens.
They passed through from nation to nation,
from kingdom to another people.
He did not allow man to harm them.

He rebuked kings on their behalf.
“Do not touch my Christs!
Do not seek harm among my prophets!”
He called famine over the land.
He destroyed all the bread’s foundation.
He sent a man before them.
Joseph was sold as a slave.
His feet were humiliated in chains.
Iron passed through his soul,
until his word came true.
The Lord’s word inflamed him.
The king sent and freed him.
The peoples’ ruler even released him.
He made him lord of his house,
ruler of all his possessions,
that he might teach his princes like himself,
and teach his elders prudence.
Israel entered into Egypt.
Jacob was a neighbor in Ham’s land.
He greatly increased His people,
and strengthened them over His enemies.
He changed their heart
so that they hated His people,
so that they worked deceit among His slaves.
He sent Moses, His slave,
Aaron, whom He chose for himself.
He placed among them words of His signs
and wonders in Ham’s land.
He sent shadows and darkened the land.
He did not grieve His words.
He turned their waters into blood,

and killed their fish.
Their land produced frogs,
even into their kings' inner rooms.
He spoke, and biting flies and stinging insects
came into all their country.
He appointed their rains as a hail of fire,
burning in their land.
He struck their vines and their fig trees.
He broke their country's trees.
He spoke, and locusts and grasshoppers came,
who could not be numbered.
They ate all the land's grass.
They ate all the land's fruit.
He struck all their land's firstborn,
first fruits of all their hard work.
He led them out with silver and gold.
There was not a sick one among their tribes.
Egypt was happy at their leaving,
because fear of them brooded over them.
He spread out a cloud for their protection,
and fire that guided them by night.
They asked, and quail came.
He filled them with the sky's bread.
He broke open a rock and waters flowed.
Rivers went out into dry wasteland,
because He was mindful of His holy word,
which He had for Abraham His servant.
He led out His people in exultation,
His chosen ones in happiness.
He gave them nations' lands.
They possessed the peoples' hard work,

that they may keep His reasons and seek His law.

Psalm 105 (KJV Ps 106).

Alleluia. Confess to the Lord, for He is good,
for His mercy endures in the age!
Who will speak powers to the Lord?
He will make all His praises heard.
Those who will keep judgment
and work fairness in every season are blessed.
Be mindful of us, Lord,
in Your people's well-being!
Visit us in Your health –
to seeing Your chosen ones' good,
to rejoicing in Your nation's happiness!
May You be praised with Your inheritance.
We did wrong with our fathers.
We acted unfairly. We worked betrayal.
Our fathers in Egypt
did not understand Your wonders.
They were not mindful
of Your mercies' multitudes.
They provoked, coming up to the sea,
the Red Sea.
He made them secure because of His name –
so He might make His power known.
He rebuked the Red Sea and it was dried up.
He led them in abysses as in desert.
He made them secure
from the hand of those who hate.
He bought them back from the enemy's hand.
Water covered those troubling them.
Not one remained of them.
They believed in His words.

They praised His praise.
They worked quickly. They forgot His works.
They did not sustain His counsel.
They desired earthly desires in the desert.
They tempted God in waterless wasteland.
He gave them their petition.
He sent satisfaction into their soul.
They provoked Moses in the camp –
Aaron, the Lord's holy one.
The land opened and swallowed Dathan.
It buried Abiram's gathering.
Fire blazed up in their synagogue.
Flame burned up sinners.
They made a calf in Horeb.
They adored the idol.
They changed His glory
into the form of a calf, eating grass.
They forgot God who made them safe,
who worked mighty acts in Egypt –
wonders in Ham's land, terrors in the Red Sea.
He spoke that He might destroy them.
If Moses, His chosen one,
had not stood on their side in His sight,
that He might turn His anger away,
He might have destroyed them.
They held the desired land as nothing.
They did not believe His word.
They grumbled in their tents.
They did not listen to the Lord's voice.
He lifted up His hand over them.
How He struck them down in the desert!

How He threw their seed down
among nations, and scattered them around regions!
They were initiated at Baalpeor.
They ate sacrifices for the dead.
They provoked Him in their inventions,
and ruin was multiplied among them.
Phineas stood up and made atonement,
and the violent shaking ceased.
It is reputed to him as fairness
in generation after generation, even in eternity.
They provoked Him at the water of Contradictions.
Moses was shocked by them,
for they provoked his spirit.
He distinguished in his lips.
They did not destroy the nations,
as the Lord said to them.
They were mixed together among nations
and learned their works.
They served their idols,
and it became a scandal to them.
They burned their sons
and their daughters to demons.
They poured out innocent blood –
their sons' blood and their daughters' –
whom they sacrificed to Canaan's idols.
The land was destroyed in blood.
It was contaminated in their works.
They fornicated in their inventions.
The Lord was furiously angry against His people.
He detested His inheritance.
He handed them over into nations' hands.

Those who hated them ruled them.
Their enemies troubled them.
They were humiliated under their hands.
He often freed them,
but they provoked Him in His counsel.
Their were humiliated in their treacheries.
Yet He saw when they were troubled
and heard their prayer.
He was mindful of His covenant,
and was sorry for them,
according to His mercy's multitude.
He gave to them in mercies,
in the sight of all who had captured them.
Make us safe, Lord our God,
and gather us from nations,
that we may confess to Your holy name,
and we may glory in Your praise!
Blessed be the Lord, Israel's God,
from age even into age.
Let all people say, "May it be, may it be!"

End of Book Four

Book Five

Psalm 106 (KJV Ps 107).

Alleluia. Confess to the Lord, because He is good,
because His mercy endures in the age!
Let them speak who were bought back by the Lord,
whom He redeemed from the enemy's hand.
He gathered them from regions,
from the sun's rise to its setting,
from the north wind to the sea.
They wandered in solitude, in a waterless waste.
They did not find the way to an inhabited city.
Hungering and thirsting,
their soul faltered within them.
They cried out to the Lord when they were troubled,
and He rescued them from their necessities.
He led them in the right way,
so that they went into an inhabited city.
Let them confess to the Lord His mercies,
His wonders to men's children,
for He satisfied the empty soul.
He satisfied the hungry soul with good.
Thirsting in darkness and bound by death's shadow,
in begging and iron bonds,
because they provoked God's words,
and exasperated the Most High's counsel,
their heart was humiliated in their hard work.
They were weak, nor was there anyone
who would help.
They called out to the Lord
when they were troubled,
and He freed them from their necessities.

He led them out from darkness and death's shadow,
and He broke their chains.
Let His mercies confess to the Lord,
His wonders to men's children,
because He destroyed bronze gates
and shattered iron bars.
He sustained them against their treacherous way.
Because of their injustices, they were humiliated.
Their soul despised all food.
They came close even to death's gates.
They cried out to the Lord when they were troubled,
and He freed them from their necessities.
He sent His word and healed them,
and rescued them from their destroyers.
Let His mercies confess to the Lord,
His wonders to men's children.
Let them sacrifice an offering of praise.
Let them tell His works in exultation,
those who go down to the sea in ships,
doing work in many waters.
They saw the Lord's works,
His wonders in the deep.
He spoke and the gale wind stood.
His floods were lifted up.
They will climb up even to the skies,
and climb down even to the depths.
Their soul will dissolve in harms.
They were troubled. They staggered like a drunk.
All their wisdom was devoured.
They cried out to the Lord when they were troubled,
and He led them out from their necessities.

He turned His storm into a breeze,
and His floods grew silent.
They were happy because the floods were silent.
He led them into their desire's harbor.
Let His mercies confess to the Lord,
His wonders to men's children.
Let them exalt Him in the people's gathering.
Let them praise Him in the elders' throne.
He turned rivers into desert,
waters' outlets into thirst,
fruitful land into salty waste,
from the ill-will of those living in it.
He turned desert into standing water,
a waterless land into waters' outlets.
He gathered the hungry there,
and made them an inhabited city.
They sowed fields and planted vineyards.
They bore birth's fruit.
He blessed them and they were increased greatly.
He did not decrease their cattle.
They became few.
They were shaken by harms' trouble and by pain.
Contempt was poured out over princes.
He made them wander in a trackless wilderness,
and not in the way.
He helped the poor out of poverty
and made families like sheep.
The honest will see and be happy,
and every treachery will shut its mouth.
Who is wise and will keep this?
They will understand the Lord's mercies.

Psalm 107 (KJV Ps 108).

A song of psalms, of David.

My heart is prepared, God. My heart is prepared.
I will sing and chant psalms in my glory.
Rise up, psalter and guitar! I will rise up early.
I will confess to You among the peoples, Lord.
I will chant psalms to You among nations,
for Your mercy is great over the skies,
Your truth even to the clouds.
Be lifted up above the skies, God,
Your glory over all the land –
so Your dear ones can be freed!
Make secure by Your right hand, and hear me!
God has spoken in His holy place:
“I will lift up and divide Shechem.
I will measure out the Valley of Tents.
Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine.
Ephraim is my head’s undertaking.
Judah is my king.
Moab is my hope’s wash basin.
I will extend my shoe in Edom.
Foreign nations have become friends to me.”
Who will lead me into the fortified city?
Who will lead me even into Edom?
Is it not You, God, who pushed us back?
Will You not go out, God, with our armies?
Give us help from trouble,
because man’s security is useless!

In God we will make an army.
He will lead our enemies to nothing.

Psalm 108 (KJV Ps 109).

To the end. A psalm of David.

God will not pass over my praise in silence,
for a sinners' mouth, a liar's mouth,
has opened against me.

They have spoken against me by a lying tongue,
and surrounded me by hateful words.

They fought against me without cause –
because of this,
that those who favored me cut me down.

But I prayed.

They appointed against me
harm for good, hatred for my love.

Put a sinner over them!

May a devil stand at their right hands!

When he is judged,
may condemnation become visible.

May his prayer be made into sin.

May his days be made few,
and another seize his position.

May his children become orphans
and his wife a widow.

Giving way, may his children be exiled and beg.

May they be thrown out of their homes.

May a lender scrutinize all his wealth.

May foreigners plunder his hard work.

May there be no helper for him,
nor anyone who has pity on his dependents.

Let his children be made for destruction.

In one generation may his name be forgotten.

In memory, let treachery repay his father
in the Lord's sight.
May his mother's sin not be forgotten.
May they always be worked against the Lord.
May their memory be destroyed from the land,
for this reason – because he did not remember
to work mercy.
He persecuted the powerless, the beggar,
and the repentant in heart, to destroy them.
He delighted in cursing,
and cursing will come to him.
He did not want blessing,
and blessing will be far from him.
He put on cursing like clothing.
It came into his insides like water,
into his bones like oil.
May cursing become for him like covering clothing,
like a girdle which always clings.
This is their work,
who drag me down before the Lord –
who speak harm against my soul.
And you, Lord, Lord, do for me according
to Your name, for Your mercy is pleasing!
Free me, because I am needy and poor!
My heart is troubled within me.
Like a shadow when it declines, I am carried away.
I am shaken off like locusts.
My knees are weakened from hunger.
My flesh is changed, because of oil.
I have become a reproach to them.

When they saw me, they shook their heads.
Help me, Lord my God!
Make me secure according to Your mercy!
Let them know that this is Your hand.
You, Lord, have done this.
They will curse, yet You will bless.
May those who rise up against me be dismayed –
but Your slave will be happy.
May they be clothed shamefully who tear me down.
May they be covered by their confusion like a robe.
I will confess exceedingly to the Lord,
with my mouth.
I will praise Him in the midst of many,
because He stood at the poor's right hand,
that He might make me secure
from those persecuting my soul.

Psalm 109 (KJV Ps 110).

A psalm of David.

The Lord said to my Lord, “Sit at my right hand,
until I make your enemies your footstool.”

The Lord will send out your power’s rod from Zion,
to rule in His enemies’ midst.

The foremost is with you
in the day of your strength,
in the holy ones’ splendor.

From the womb, before the morning star
I gave you birth.

The Lord has sworn and will not repent of it:
“You are priest in eternity, according to
Melchizedek’s order.”

The Lord at your right hand
has broken kings in His wrath’s day.

He will judge among nations.

He will fill them with corpses.

He will break heads in a populated land.

He will drink from a torrent in the way,
because he will lift up the Head.

Psalm 110 (KJV Ps 111).

Alleluia.

Of the returns of Haggai and Zechariah.

I will confess to You, Lord, with all my heart,
in the fair ones' council and gathering.
The Lord's works are great,
sought out in all His purposes.
His work is confession and magnificence.
His fairness endures in the age of ages.
He made the memory of His wonders.
The Lord is merciful and compassionate.
He gave food to those who fear Him.
He will be mindful of His covenant in the age.
He will tell His people His works' might,
that He may give them nations' inheritance.
Truth and judgment are His hands' work.
All His commandments are faithful,
confirmed in the age of ages,
made in truth and equity.
He sent redemption to His people.
He commanded His covenant in eternity.
His name is holy and terrifying.
Wisdom's beginning is the fear of the Lord,
good understanding to all doing it.
His praise endures in the age of ages.

Psalm 111 (KJV Ps 112).

Alleluia.

Of the returns of Haggai and Zechariah.

A man who fears the Lord is blessed –
one who will desire greatly in His commandments.
His seed will be mighty in the land.
An honest generation will be blessed.
Fame and riches will be in his house.
May his fairness endure in the age of ages.
Light has risen for the honest in darkness –
merciful, compassionate, and fair.
A man who has mercy and lends is pleasing.
He will arrange his words in judgment,
because he will not be moved in eternity.
The fair will be in eternal memory.
He will not fear on hearing harm.
His heart is ready to hope in the Lord.
His heart is established.
He will not be moved, until he despises his enemies.
He scattered. He gave to the poor.
May his fairness endure in the age of ages.
His strength will be lifted up in glory.
A sinner will see and be angry.
He will grind his teeth, and melt away.
Sinners' desire will vanish.

Psalm 112 (KJV Ps 113).

Alleluia. Praise the Lord, children!

Praise the Lord's name!

May the Lord's name be blessed,
from this moment now and even in the age.

From the sun's rise even to its setting,
the Lord's name is worthy of praise.

The Lord is high above all nations.

His glory shines above the skies.

Who is like the Lord our God,
who lives in the highest?

He looks on the humble, in sky and in land,

rousing the powerless from the land,

and lifting the poor up from dung,

so He can place him with princes,

with His people's princes,

God is the One

who makes the sterile live in a home,
joyful mother of children.

Psalm 113 (KJV Ps 114).

Alleluia. In Israel's exit from Egypt,
Jacob's house from a barbarous people,
Judah became His sanctuary, Israel His power.

The sea saw and fled.

Jordan was turned back.

Mountains rejoiced like rams,
hills like a flock's lambs.

What is with you, sea, that you fled –
and with you, Jordan, that you were turned back?

Mountains, you rejoiced like rams,
and hills, like a flock's lambs,
before the Lord's face.

Earth was moved before the face of Jacob's God,
who turned a rock into standing water
and a cliff into fountains of water.

(KJV Psalm 115 begins here)

Not to us, Lord, not to us,
but to Your name give glory –
because of Your mercy and Your truth,
unless nations say, "Where is their God?"

But our God is in the sky.

All things – whatever He willed – He did.

The nations' images are silver and gold,
a human hand's works.

They have a mouth but will not speak.

They have eyes, yet will not see.

They have ears, but will not hear.

They have noses, yet will not smell.

They have hands, but will not feel.

They have feet, yet will not walk.
They will not cry out in their throat.
May those who make them become like them –
all who trust in them.
Israel's house hoped in the Lord.
He is their helper and their protector.
Aaron's house hoped in the Lord.
He is their helper and their protector.
Those who fear the Lord hoped in the Lord.
He is their helper and their protector.
The Lord was mindful of us and blessed us.
He has blessed Israel's house.
He has blessed Aaron's house.
He blessed all who fear the Lord, small with great.
May the Lord add over you,
over you and over your children.
You are blessed by the Lord,
who made sky and land.
The sky of sky is to the Lord,
but He gave the land to men's children.
The dead will not praise you, Lord,
nor all who go down to the inferno.
But we who live – we bless the Lord,
from this moment now and even into age.

Psalm 114 (KJV Ps 116:1-9).

Alleluia. I was delighted,
because the Lord will hear my prayer's voice,
because He inclined His ear to me.
I will invoke You in my days.
Death's pains surrounded me.
The inferno's dangers found me.
I found trouble and pain.
I invoked the Lord's name.
O Lord, free my soul!
The Lord is merciful and fair.
Our God has compassion –
the Lord, guarding little ones.
I was humbled, and He freed me.
Turn back, my soul, to your peace,
because the Lord has done well for you –
because He rescued my soul from death,
my eyes from tears, my feet from a trap!
I will please the Lord in the land of the living.

Psalm 115 (KJV Ps 116:10-19).

Alleluia. I believed because of what I said,
yet I was greatly humiliated.

I said in my grief, "Every man is a liar."

What will I repay to the Lord
for all that He has paid to me?

I will take security's cup,
and will invoke the Lord's name.

I will pay my promises to the Lord,
before all His people.

His holy ones' death is precious in the Lord's sight.

O Lord, because I am Your slave –

I am Your slave and Your slave woman's son –

You have broken my chains.

I will sacrifice offerings of praise to You.

I will invoke in the Lord's name.

I will pay my promises to the Lord,

before all His people,

in the courts of the Lord's house,

in Your midst, Jerusalem.

Psalm 116 (KJV Ps 117).

Alleluia. Praise the Lord, all nations!

Praise Him, all peoples,

because His mercy is established over us!

His truth will endure in the age.

Psalm 117 (KJV Ps 118).

Alleluia. Confess to the Lord, because He is good,
because His mercy endures in the age!

Let Israel now speak, because He is good,
because His mercy endures in the age.

Let Aaron's house now speak,
because His mercy endures in the age.

Let those who fear the Lord now speak,
because His mercy endures in the age.

I invoked the Lord from trouble,
and the Lord heard me in broadness.

The Lord is a helper to me.

I will not fear. What can man do to me?

The Lord is a helper to me,
and I will despise my enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord
than to trust in man.

It is better to hope in the Lord
than to hope in rulers.

All nations surrounded me,
and in the Lord's name,

I was avenged against them.

Enveloping, they besieged me.

But in the Lord's name,

I was avenged against them.

They surrounded me like bees.

They blazed up like fire among thorns,
and in the Lord's name,

I was avenged against them.

Shocked, I was overthrown that I might fall,
yet the Lord received me.

The Lord is my strength and my praise,
and has become security for me.
Rejoicing's voice and security
are in the fair ones' tents.
The Lord's right hand worked strength.
The Lord's right hand lifted me up.
The Lord's right hand worked strength.
I will not die, but will live,
and I will tell the Lord's works.
Punishing, the Lord rebuked me,
yet He did not hand me over to death.
Open to me fairness's gates.
Coming in through them, I will confess to the Lord.
This is the Lord's gate.
The fair will enter through it.
I will confess to You, because You heard me.
You have become security for me.
A stone which builders rejected –
this has been made into a cornerstone.
That was done by the Lord.
This is wonderful in our eyes.
This is the day which the Lord made.
May we exult and be joyful in it.
Make secure, O Lord! Make prosperous, O Lord!
One who is coming in the Lord's name is blessed.
We have blessed you from the Lord's house.
God is the Lord, and He has enlightened us.
Set aside the day for ceremony, in closeness,
even to the altar's horns!
You are my God, and I will confess to You.
You are my God, and I will lift You up.

I will confess to You, because You heard me.
You have become security for me.
Confess to the Lord, because He is good,
because His mercy endures in the age!

Psalm 118 (KJV Ps 119).

Alleluia.

Aleph.

The unstained in the way are blessed,
who walk in the Lord's law.

Those who study

His testimonies carefully are blessed.

They seek Him with all the heart,
for those not working treachery walk in His ways.

You have commanded Your precepts
to be obeyed exceedingly.

If only they might direct my ways
to keeping Your reasons,

then I will not be dismayed –

when I have studied in all Your precepts!

I will confess to You in the heart's direction,
in that which I have learned
of Your fairness's judgment.

I will keep Your reasons.

Do not abandon me completely.

Beth.

In what can youth correct its way?

In keeping Your words!

I sought You with all my heart.

Do not turn me back from Your precepts!

I hid Your words in my heart,
that I not sin against You.

You are blessed, Lord.

Teach me Your reasons!

I have spoken with my lips

all Your mouth's judgments.
I delighted in Your testimonies' way, as in all riches.
I will train in Your precepts.
I will consider Your ways.
I will meditate on Your reasons.
I will not forget Your words.

Gimel

Pay Your slave back!
Revive me and I will keep Your words!
Reveal to my eyes
and I will consider Your law's wonders!
I am a stranger in the land.
Do not hide Your precepts from me!
My soul longed to desire
Your reasons in all seasons.
You rebuked the proud.
Those who turn away from Your precepts
are cursed.
Take shame and contempt away from me,
because I sought Your testimonies!
For even princes sat and spoke against me.
But Your slave practiced in Your reasons,
for even Your testimonies are my meditation.
Your reasons are my counsel.

Daleth.

My soul stuck to the ground.
Revive me according to Your word!
I made my ways known, and You heard me.
Teach me Your reasons!

Instruct me in Your reasons' way,
and I will practice in Your wonders!
My soul slept before sadness.
Strengthen me in Your words!
Remove a treacherous way from me!
Have mercy on me by Your law!
I have chosen truth's way.
I have not forgotten Your judgments.
I clung to Your testimonies, Lord.
Do not let me be dismayed!
I ran in Your precepts' way,
when You widened my heart.

He.

Appoint to me as law Your reason's way,
and I will seek it always!
Give me understanding and I will study Your law!
I will keep it in all my heart.
Lead me in Your precepts' path,
because I have desired them!
Incline my heart to Your testimonies,
and not to greed!
Turn my eyes away, so I cannot see vanity!
Revive me in Your way!
Set Your word before Your slave, in fear of You!
Cut off my shame because I am mistrusted,
for Your judgments are pleasing!
Look! I desired Your precepts.
Revive me in Your equity!

Vav.

May Your mercy come over me, Lord –
Your security, according to Your word,
and I will respond in word to those criticizing me,
because I have hoped in Your words.
Do not take truth's word
entirely away from my mouth,
because I have hoped above all in Your judgments!
I will always keep Your law,
in the age and in the age of ages.
I will walk in broadness
because I sought Your precepts.
I spoke of Your testimonies before kings,
and was not dismayed.
I meditated in Your precepts, in which I delighted.
I lifted up my hands to the precepts which I loved.
I practiced in Your reasons.

Zai.

Be mindful of Your word to Your slave,
in which You gave me hope!
This consoled me in my humiliation,
because Your word revived me.
The proud worked treacherously completely,
but I have not turned away from Your law.
I was mindful of Your judgments
from the age, Lord, and was consoled.
Weakness had me,
before sinners abandoning Your law.
Your reasons were worthy of being sung by me
in my pilgrimage's place.
I was mindful of Your name in the night, Lord,

and I kept Your law.
This was done for me,
because I sought Your reasons

Heth.

The Lord is my portion.
I said, 'Let Your law be kept!'
I prayed before Your face with all my heart.
Have mercy on me, according to Your word!
I considered my ways,
and You turned my feet to Your testimonies.
I was ready and was not troubled,
so I could keep Your precepts.
Sinners ropes bound me,
yet I did not forget Your law.
In the middle of the night
I rose up to confess to You,
because of Your reasons' judgments.
I am a partaker with all who fear You,
and who keep Your precepts.
The land is full of the Lord's mercy.
Teach me Your reasons!

Teth.

You made goodness for Your slave, Lord,
according to Your word.
Teach me goodness, discipline, and knowledge,
because I believed Your precepts!
Before I was humbled I fell short.
For this reason I guarded Your word.
You are good.

In Your goodness teach me Your reasons!
Proud men's treachery was multiplied over me,
but I, with all my heart, will study Your precepts.
Their heart was congealed like milk.
I, truly, have meditated on Your law.
It was good to me that You humbled me,
so I can learn Your reasons.
Your mouth's law is good to me,
better than thousands in gold and silver.

Ioth.

Your hands made me and formed me.
Give me understanding
and I will learn Your precepts!
Those who fear You will see me and rejoice,
because I hoped above all in Your words.
I understood, Lord,
because Your judgments are fair.
You humbled me by truth.
Let Your mercy appear, so it can console me
according to Your word to Your slave.
Let Your compassions come to me and I will live,
because Your law is my meditation.
Let the proud be dismayed,
because they unfairly worked betrayal against me.
But I will train in Your precepts.
Turn those fearing You back to me,
and those who have known Your testimonies!
May my heart be spotless in Your reasons,
that I not be dismayed.

Caf.

My soul has grown weak in Your security.
I hoped above all in Your word.
My eyes grew weak in Your word, saying,
'When will You comfort me,'
because I became like skin in frost.
I have not forgotten Your reasons.
How many days are there for Your slave?
When will You make judgment against those
persecuting me?
Betrayers have told me fables,
but Your law is not like that.
All Your precepts are truth.
Others have persecuted me treacherously.
Help me!
They almost consumed me in the land,
yet I have not abandoned Your precepts.
Revive me, according to Your mercy,
and I will keep Your mouth's testimony!

Lamed.

Your word endures in eternity, Lord, in the sky.
Your truth remains in generation after generation.
You established the land and it endures.
Day continues by Your command,
for all things serve You.
If not that Your law is my meditation,
then perhaps I would have perished
in my humiliation.
I will not forget Your reasons in eternity,
because by these You revived me.

I am Yours.

Make me secure, for I sought Your reasons!
Sinners waited for me, so they could destroy me.

I understood Your testimonies.

I have seen an end to every consummation.

Your commandment is exceedingly wide.

Mem.

How I delighted in Your law!

It is my meditation all day.

You made me more prudent than my enemies,
by Your commandment,

because they are with me in eternity.

I understood more than all those teaching me,
because my meditation is Your testimonies.

I understood more than the old,
because I sought Your precepts.

I kept my feet from every harmful path,
so I can keep Your words.

I have not turned away from Your judgments,
because You placed Your law in me.

How sweet is Your word to my throat!

It is sweeter than honey to my mouth.

I understood from Your precepts.

Because of this I hated every treacherous way.

Nun.

Your word is a lamp to my feet
and a light to my path.

I have sworn and stood

to keep Your fairness's judgments.

I was humiliated completely, Lord.
Revive me, according to Your word!
Make my lips' free offerings well-pleasing, Lord,
and teach me Your judgments!
My soul is always in my hands,
yet I have not forgotten Your law.
Sinners placed a trap for me,
yet I did not wander from Your precepts.
I acquired Your testimonies
by inheritance in eternity,
because they are my heart's exultation.
I inclined my heart
to working Your reasons in eternity,
because of the reward.

Samech.

I held betrayers in hatred,
yet I delighted in Your law.
You are my helper and my sustainer.
I hoped above all in Your word.
Turn away from me, malignant ones,
and I will study my God's precepts!
Accept me according to Your word and I will live!
Do not dismay me in my expectation!
Help me and I will be secure,
and I will meditate in Your reasons always!
You scorned all who turn away from Your justices,
because their thought is unfair.
I considered all the land's sinners as liars.
Therefore, I delighted in Your testimonies.
Pierce my flesh with fear of You,

for I feared Your judgments!

Ain.

I worked judgment and fairness.

Do not hand me over to those accusing me falsely!

Sustain Your slave in good!

Do not let the proud oppress me!

My eyes faltered in Your security,
and in Your fairness's word.

Do with Your slave according to Your mercy!

Teach me Your reasons!

I am Your slave. Give me understanding,
and I will know Your testimonies!

It is time for working by the Lord.

They have wasted Your law.

Therefore, I delighted in Your precepts,
more than gold and topaz.

Because of this,

I was directed toward all Your precepts.

I hated every treacherous way.

Fe.

Your testimonies are miraculous.

Therefore my soul studied them.

Your word's declaration enlightens,
and gives understanding to little ones.

I opened my mouth and drew in breath,
because I desired Your precepts.

Look on me and have mercy on me,
according to the judgment
of those who fear Your name!

Guide my steps according to Your word,
and may every injustice not rule over me!
Buy me back from man's false accusations,
and I will keep Your precepts!
Light up Your face over Your slave,
and teach me Your reasons!
My eyes led me out of the water's mouth,
because others did not keep Your law.

Sadeh.

Lord, You are fair and Your judgment is right.
You commanded fairness
as Your testimonies and as Your truth, greatly.
My zeal made me dry up,
because my enemies have forgotten Your words.
Your word burned fiercely,
and Your slave delighted in it.
I am young and despised.
I have not forgotten Your reasons.
Your fairness is fairness in eternity,
and Your law is truth.
Trouble and anxiety found me.
Your precepts are my meditation.
Your testimonies are equity in eternity.
Give me understanding and I will live!

Cof.

I cried out with all my heart. Hear me, Lord!
I will seek all Your reasons.
I cried out to You.
Make me secure, and I will keep Your precepts!

I arrived at maturity and cried out.
I hoped above all in Your words.
My eyes awakened at daybreak,
so I could consider Your words.
Hear my voice according to Your mercy, Lord!
According to Your judgment, revive me!
Those persecuting me came near me treacherously,
but they have become far from Your law.
You are near, Lord, and all Your ways are truth.
I learned Your testimonies from the beginning,
because You established them in eternity.

Res.

See my humiliation and rescue me,
because I have not forgotten Your law!
Judge my judgment, and buy me back!
According to Your word, revive me!
Security is far from sinners,
because they have not sought Your reasons.
Your mercies are many, Lord.
Revive me according to Your judgments!
There are many who persecute me and trouble me.
I have not turned away from Your testimonies.
I saw liars and wasted away,
because they did not guard Your words.
See, Lord, because I delighted in Your precepts!
Revive me in Your mercy!
Your words' beginning is truth.
All Your judgments show Your fairness in eternity.

Sen.

Princes persecuted me without cause,
yet my heart feared for Your words.
I will be happy over Your words
like one who finds many spoils.
I hated treachery and was scorned,
but I delighted in Your law.
Seven times each day, I have spoken
praise to You, because of Your fairness's judgment.
Great peace comes
to those who are devoted to Your law.
There is no scandal for them.
I waited for Your security, Lord,
and I delighted in Your precepts.
My soul kept Your testimonies
and delighted fiercely in them.
I served Your precepts and Your testimonies,
because all my ways are in Your sight.

Thau.

May my plea come near, into Your sight, Lord!
Give me understanding, along with Your word!
May my request enter in Your sight.
According to Your word, rescue me!
My lips will sing a hymn,
when You teach me Your reasons.
My tongue will pronounce Your word,
because all Your precepts are fairness.
Let Your hand work, so it can make me secure,
because I have chosen Your precepts.
I longed for Your security, Lord,
and Your law is my meditation.

My soul will live and will praise You,
and Your judgments will help me.
I wandered like a sheep which has perished.
Seek Your slave, because I have not forgotten
Your precepts!

Psalm 119 (KJV Ps 120).

A processional song.

I called out to the Lord when I was troubled,
and He heard me.

Lord, free my soul from betraying lips,
from a lying tongue!

What can he offer You,
and what can he set before You?

To a lying tongue

He will offer the powerful's sharp arrows,
with desolation's burning coals!

Woe to me, because my stay is prolonged!

I lived with Kedar's inhabitants.

My soul was long housed
with those who hate peace.

I was peaceful when I spoke to them.

They fought against me without cause.

Psalm 120 (KJV Ps 121).

A processional song.

I lifted up my eyes to the mountains.
Where will help come to me from?
My help comes from the Lord,
who made sky and land.
May He not surrender Your foot into commotion,
nor may He who guards you sleep.
Look, He who guards Israel
will not doze off or sleep,
The Lord guards you.
The Lord is your protection, over your right hand.
Sun will not burn you by day, nor moon by night.
The Lord guards you from all harm.
May the Lord guard your soul!
May the Lord guard your entering and your leaving,
from this moment now and even in the age!

Psalm 121 (KJV Ps 122).

A processional song, of David himself.

I was happy among those who said to me,
“Let us go to the Lord’s house.”
Our feet were standing in your courts, Jerusalem,
Jerusalem, which is built
like a city whose sharing is in the thing itself.
For there tribes go up – the Lord’s tribes,
Israel’s testimony – to the confessing
of the Lord’s name.
For there thrones were set in judgment,
thrones over David’s house.
Ask for those things which lead
to Jerusalem’s peace,
to the abundance of those delighting in you!
May peace be in your strength,
and abundance in your towers!
For my brothers’ sake and my neighbors,
I spoke peace from you.
For the sake of the Lord our God’s house,
I sought good for you.

Psalm 122 (KJV Ps 123).

A processional song.

I lifted up my eyes to You, who live in the sky.
Look, like slaves' eyes on their masters' hands,
like slave women's eyes on their mistresses' hands,
so our eyes are on the Lord our God,
until He has mercy on us!
Have mercy with us, Lord, have mercy,
because we are full of much contempt,
because our soul is full of much reproach
from the prosperous, and from the prideful's
disdain!

Psalm 123 (KJV Ps 124).

A processional song, of David himself.

“Had the Lord not been among us,”
let Israel now say,
“Had the Lord not been among us,
when men rose up against us,
perhaps they would have swallowed us alive
when their fury was enraged against us.
Perhaps water would have overwhelmed us.
Our soul passed through a torrent.
Perhaps our soul would have passed through
an intolerable flood.
Blessed be the Lord,
who has not given us into their teeth’s deceit.
Our soul, like a sparrow, was snatched away
from the hunter’s snare.
The snare was destroyed, and we were freed.
Our help is in the Lord’s name,
who made sky and land.”

Psalm 124 (KJV Ps 125).

A processional psalm.

Those who trust in the Lord are like Mount Zion.
He will not be moved in eternity,
who lives in Jerusalem.

Mountains are around it,
and the Lord is around its people,
from this moment now and even in the age.
For He will not leave behind the sinners' rod
over the fair ones' inheritance,
so the fair will not stretch out their hands
to treachery.

Do good, Lord, to the good,
and to the straightforward in heart!
But to those turning away in their obligations,
the Lord will lead them away
with those who work treachery.
Peace be over Israel!

Psalm 125 (KJV Ps 126).

A processional song.

In the Lord's turning back Zion's captivity,
we became like those who are consoled.
Then our mouth was filled with joy,
and our tongue with exultation.
Then let them say among nations,
"The Lord has magnified His work with them."
The Lord has magnified His work with us.
We have become those rejoicing.
Turn back our captivity, Lord,
like a flood in the south.
Those who sow in tears will reap in exultation.
Going out, they went and wept, carrying their seed.
But coming in, they will come in exultation,
carrying their bundles.

Psalm 126 (KJV Ps 127).

A processional song, of Solomon.

Unless the Lord builds the house,
those who build it have labored in vain.
Unless the Lord guards a city,
one who guards it has watched pointlessly.
It is pointless for you to get up before light,
to rise up after you have sat down –
you who eat sorrow's bread –
when He will give sleep to His loved ones.
Look, the Lord's inheritance is children,
the womb's fruit His goods.
Like arrows in the mighty's hands,
so the children of those shaken.
Blessed is a man who will fill his desire from them.
He will not be dismayed
when his enemies speak in the gate.

Psalm 127 (KJV Ps 128).

A processional psalm.

Blessed are all who fear the Lord,
who walk in His ways.
Because you have eaten your hands' hard work,
you are blessed, and it will be well with you.
Your wife will be like a fruitful vine
on your house's sides.
Your children will be like an olive nursery
around your table.
Look, in this way is a man
who fears the Lord blessed!
May the Lord bless you from Zion!
May you see Jerusalem's good blessings
all your life's days!
May you see your children's children!
Peace be over Israel!

Psalm 128 (KJV Ps 129).

A processional psalm.

“They fought against me often since my youth,”
let Israel now say.

“They fought against me often since my youth,
though they were unable to conquer me.

Sinners built up against my back.

They prolonged their treachery.

The just Lord will break sinners’ necks.

May all who hated Zion

be dismayed and turned back!

May they be like grass on rooftops,

which dries up before it can grow,

from which one who reaps

and one who gathers bundles does not fill his hand,

and those who passed by did not say,

‘The Lord’s blessing is over you.

We have blessed you in the Lord’s name.’”

Psalm 129 (KJV Ps 130).

A processional psalm

I cried out to You from the depths, Lord.
Lord, hear my voice!
Let Your ears be attentive to my petitions' voice!
If you watch treacheries, Lord,
Lord, who will sustain,
because atonement is with You?
I sustained you, Lord, according to Your law.
My soul sustained in Your word.
My soul hoped in the Lord.
Let Israel hope in the Lord
from morning watch even to night,
because mercy is with the Lord,
and abundant redemption at His side.
He will buy Israel back from all its treacheries.

Psalm 130 (KJV Ps 131).

A processional song, of David.

Lord, my heart was not lifted up,
nor were my eyes led out,
nor did I walk in greatness,
nor in wonders above me.
If I did not feel humbly,
but lifted up my soul,
like a nursing baby on its mother,
so may the reward be in my soul.
Let Israel hope in the Lord,
from this moment now and even in the age.

Psalm 131 (KJV Ps 132).

A processional song.

Remember David, Lord, and all his gentleness,
as he swore to the Lord!

“I promised a vow to Jacob’s God,
if I will enter into my house’s dwelling,
if I will climb into my bed’s cover –
if I will give my eyes sleep, or my eyelids slumber –
or rest to my times, until I have found
the Lord a place – a dwelling for Jacob’s God.”

Look, we heard it in Ephratha!

We found it in the forest’s fields.

We entered into his dwelling.

We worshiped in the place where he placed His feet.

Rise, Lord, in Your rest,

You and the Ark of Your sanctifications!

May Your priests be clothed with fairness,
and Your holy ones exult.

For David, Your slave’s, sake,

do not turn Your Christ’s face away!

The Lord has sworn truth to David
and will not frustrate him:

“I will place one from your womb’s fruit
over your throne.

If your children will keep my testament
and my testimonies – these which I will teach them
and their children – they will sit on your throne
even in the age.”

For the Lord chose Zion.

He chose it as a dwelling for Himself.

“This is my rest in the age of ages.
I will live here, for I chose it.
Blessing its widows, I will bless.
I will fill its poor with bread.
I will dress its priests with security.
Its holy ones will exult with great joy.
There I will bring out David’s strength.
I have prepared a lamp for Christ’s light.
I will dress his enemies in confusion,
but my sanctification will flourish over him.”

Psalm 132 (KJV Ps 133).

A processional song, of David.

Look, how good and how pleasant
for brothers to live as one!
It is like oil on the head,
which drips down on the beard, Aaron's beard,
which drips down on his clothes' fringe —
like Hermon's dew,
which drips down into Zion's mountains,
because there the Lord has commanded
blessing and life, even in the age!

Psalm 133 (KJV Ps 134).

A processional song.

Look, bless the Lord now, all the Lord's slaves –
you who are standing in the Lord's house,
in the courts of our God's house!

Lift up your hands by night
in the holy place, and bless the Lord!
May the Lord who made sky and land
bless you from Zion.

Psalm 134 (KJV Ps 135).

Alleluia. Praise the Lord's name!
Praise the Lord, you slaves –
you who stand in the Lord's house,
in the courts of our God's house!
Praise the Lord, because the Lord is good!
Chant psalms to His name, because it is pleasant –
because the Lord chose Jacob for Himself,
Israel as a possession for Himself!
For I have known that the Lord is great.
Our God stands before all gods.
All that He willed the Lord did –
in sky and in land, in sea and in all abysses.
Leading out clouds from land's end,
He made lightnings in rain.
He produces winds from His treasures –
who struck Egypt's firstborn,
from men even to cattle.
He sent out signs and wonders in your midst, Egypt,
against Pharaoh and against all his slaves –
who struck down many nations
and killed mighty kings –
Sion, the Amorites' king,
Og, Bashan's king, and all of Canaan's kings.
He gave their land as an inheritance,
Israel's inheritance – His people.
Lord, Your name endures in eternity.
Lord, Your memory lives in generation
after generation,
because the Lord will judge His people,
and will be prayed to among His slaves.

The nations' images are silver and gold,
works of human hands.
They have a mouth, yet will not speak.
They have eyes, yet will not see.
They have ears, yet will not hear,
for neither is breath in their mouth.
May those who make them
become like them — and all who hope in them.
Israel's house, bless the Lord!
Aaron's house, bless the Lord!
Levi's house, bless the Lord!
You who fear the Lord, bless the Lord!
The Lord, who lives in Jerusalem,
be blessed from Zion!

Psalm 135 (KJV Ps 136).

Alleluia.

Confess to the Lord, because He is good,
because His mercy lives in eternity!
Confess to the gods' God,
because His mercy lives in eternity!
Confess to the lords' Lord,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
who alone works great wonders,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
who made skies in understanding,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
who established land over waters,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
who made great lights,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
Sun in day's power,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
moon and stars in night's power,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
who struck Egypt with their firstborn,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
who led Israel out from among them,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
with a mighty hand and an arm lifted high,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
who divided the Red Sea in divisions,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
and led Israel through its midst,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
and shook off Pharaoh and his army

into the Red Sea,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
who led His people across the desert,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
who struck down great kings,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
and killed mighty kings,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
Sion, the Amorites' king,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
and Og, Bashan's king,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
and gave their land as an inheritance,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
an inheritance to Israel, His slave,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
because in our humiliation, He was mindful of us,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
and bought us back from our enemies,
because His mercy lives in eternity;
who gives food to all flesh,
because His mercy lives in eternity!
Confess to the sky's God,
because His mercy lives in eternity!
Confess to the lords' Lord,
because His mercy lives in eternity!

Psalm 136 (KJV Ps 137).

David, of Jeremiah.

Over Babylon's rivers,
there we sat and wept when we remembered Zion.
In willows, in its midst,
we hung up our instruments,
because there they asked us –
those who led us captive – the words of songs.
Those who kidnaped us said,
“Sing us a hymn from Zion's songs.”
How will we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?
If I forget you, Jerusalem,
may my right hand be given over to oblivion!
May my tongue stick to my jaws,
if I do not remember you,
if I do not place Jerusalem
at the beginning of my happiness!
Be mindful, Lord, of Edom's children,
who say on Jerusalem's day, “Rob it, rob it –
even to its foundations!”
Babylon's miserable daughter,
one who pays back to you
what you have paid others will be blessed!
One who will take and crush your little ones
against a rock will be blessed!

Psalm 137 (KJV Ps 138).

Of David himself.

I will confess to You, Lord, in all my heart,
because You heard my mouth's words.
I will chant psalms to You in the angels' sight.
I will worship toward Your holy temple,
and confess Your name because of Your mercy
and Your truth,
because You have lifted up over all things
Your holy name.

In whatever day I invoke You, hear me!
You will multiply me in my soul's strength.
May all the land's kings confess to the Lord,
because they have heard all Your mouth's words.
May they sing in the Lord's ways,
because the Lord's glory is great.

For the Lord is lifted up and looks on the humble,
yet He knows the important from far away.

If I walk in trouble's midst, You will revive me.

You stretched out Your hand
against my enemies' anger,
and Your right hand made me secure.

The Lord will repay on my behalf.

Lord, Your mercy endures in the age.

Do not despise Your hands' work!

Psalm 138 (KJV Ps 139).

To the end. A psalm of David.

Lord, You proved me and have known me.
You knew my sitting down and my rising up.
You understood my thoughts from far away.
You searched my path and my line.
You saw beforehand all my ways,
because there is no word on my tongue.
Look, Lord, You have known all –
the latest and the ancient.
You formed me and placed Your hand over me.
Your knowledge has become wondrous.
It is strengthened greatly, apart from me.
I will not be able to approach it.
Where will I go apart from Your Spirit?
Where will I flee from Your face?
If I climb up to the sky, You are there.
If I climb down to the inferno, You are present.
If I take up my wings at daybreak
and live in the sea's ends,
even there, Your hand will lead me,
and Your right hand will hold me.
I said, "Perhaps shadows will trample me,
and night obscure light in my delights."
Yet shadows will not conceal things from You,
and night, like day, will be lit up.
As His darkness is, so also His light.
For You have taken hold of my insides.
You received me from my mother's uterus.
I will confess You, because You are lifted up

overwhelmingly.
Your works are wonderful, and my soul
recognizes it exceedingly.
My bone is not hidden from You,
which You formed in secret,
and my substance, in the land's lower parts.
Your eyes saw my incompleteness,
and all will be written in Your book.
Days will be formed, and no one in them.
Yet with me, Your friends are honored
exceedingly, O God.
Their rule is established exceedingly.
I will number them,
and they will be multiplied above sand.
I have risen up and am still with You.
If only You would kill sinners, God!
Turn away from me, bloody men!
For you say in thought,
'They will capture Your cities in vain.'
Do I not hate those who hate You, Lord?
And have I not wasted away over your enemies?
I hate them with total hatred.
They became my enemies.
Prove me, God, and know my heart!
Question me and know my paths!
See if there is a treacherous way in me,
and lead me in the eternal way!

Psalm 139 (KJV Ps 140)

To the end, a psalm of David.

Rescue me, Lord, from a harmful man!
Deliver me from a treacherous man,
those who considered betrayals in their heart.
All day they arranged battles.
Their tongue was forked like snakes.
Asps' venom was beneath their lips.
Keep me, Lord, from sinners' hands!
Rescue me from treacherous men,
who plot to undermine my steps!
The proud hid a trap for me.
They stretched out ropes in a trap beside the way.
They put a stumbling block in front of me.
I said to the Lord, "You are my God.
Hear, Lord, my petition's voice!
Lord, Lord, strength of my security,
You covered my head on the day of war.
Do not hand over my desire to sinners, Lord!
They plotted against me.
Do not abandon me, unless perhaps
they be lifted up!"
Their head is around them.
Their lips' labor will cover them.
Burning coals will fall on them.
You will throw them down in fire.
They will not stand in miseries.
A blabbering man will not be guided in the land.
Harm will capture an unfair one in destruction.
I understood that the Lord will work

judgment for the powerless,
and revenge for the poor.
Even so, the fair will confess Your name.
The honest will live with Your face.

Psalm 140 (KJV Ps 141).

A psalm of David.

Lord, I cried out to You. Hear me!
Understand my voice when I cry to You.
May my prayer be directed like incense
in Your sight,
the raising of my hands like the evening sacrifice.
Place, Lord, a guard on my mouth,
and a doorway around my lips!
Do not turn my heart away in harmful words,
toward excusing sins' excuses,
with men working treachery!
I will not communicate with their chosen ones!
A fair one will correct me in mercy and rebuke me,
but sinners' oil will not soothe my head,
because even to this moment
my prayer is against what pleases them.
Their judges were overwhelmed beside a rock.
They will hear my words, because they could.
As the earth's thickness is thrown up over the land,
our bones are scattered beside the inferno.
Yet my eyes are on You, Lord. I hoped in You.
Do not carry my soul away!
Keep me from the trap which they set against me,
and from the scandals of those practicing betrayal!
Sinners will fall in their own net,
I am set apart until I may pass through.

Psalm 141 (KJV Ps 142).

David's understanding, a prayer when he was in the cave.

I cried out by my voice to the Lord.
By my voice, I pleaded with the Lord.
I pour out my petition in His sight.
I tell my trouble before Him,
in my spirit's falling away from me.
You have know my paths.
They hid a trap against me in the way here
which I walked.
I looked to the right and I saw.
There was no one who would acknowledge me.
Escape has perished for me, and there is no one
who seeks my soul.
I cried out to You, Lord.
I said, "You are my hope – my portion
in the living's land."
Understand my plea,
because I am greatly humiliated!
Free me from those persecuting me,
because they are strengthened against me!
Lead my soul out from custody,
to Your name's confessing!
The fair are waiting for me, until You repay me.

Psalm 142 (KJV Ps 143).

A psalm of David, when his son pursued him.

Lord, hear my prayer!
Listen with ears to my petition!
In Your truth, hear me in Your fairness!
Do not enter into judgment with Your slave,
because no one living will be justified in Your sight!
For an enemy is pursuing my soul.
He humiliated my life in the land.
He put me in shadows, like those dead from the age.
My spirit is anxious over me.
My heart is troubled within me.
I am mindful of ancient days.
I meditated on all Your works.
I thought deeply about all Your hands' actions.
I stretched out my hands to You.
My soul cried out to You like waterless land.
Hear me quickly, Lord! My spirit has failed.
Do not turn Your face away from me,
or I will be like those going down into the pit!
Make Your mercy audible to me early,
because I have hoped in You!
Make known to me the way which I should walk,
because I lifted up my soul to You!
Rescue me from my enemies, Lord! I fled to You.
Teach me to do Your will, because You are my God!
Your good Spirit will lead me into an honest land.
For Your name's sake, Lord, revive me
in Your fairness!
May You lead my soul out of trouble.

In Your mercy, You will scatter my enemies
and destroy all those who trouble my soul,
because I am Your slave.

Psalm 143 (KJV Ps 144).

Of David, against Goliath.

The Lord my God is blessed,
who trains my hands for battle, my fingers for war –
my mercy and my refuge, my sustainer
and my liberator, my protector!
I hoped in Him, who places my people under me.
Lord, what is man that You became known to him,
or man's son that You consider him?
Man has become like vanity.
His days pass away like shadows.
Lord, bend down Your skies and descend!
Touch mountains and they will smoke!
Lightnings flashing, You will scatter them.
Send out Your arrows and You will trouble them!
Send out Your hand from on high!
Rescue me and free me from many waters,
from the hands of foreigners' children –
whose mouth spoke vanity,
and their right hand is betrayal's right hand!
God, I will sing a new song to You.
I will chant psalms to You on a ten-stringed harp –
who gives security to kings,
who redeems David, His slave,
from a malignant sword.
Rescue me! Snatch me away from the hands
of foreigners' children, whose mouth spoke vanity,
and their right hand is betrayal's right hand!
Their sons are like tender seedlings in their youth;
their daughters adorned all around

in a temple's likeness.

Their storerooms are full, bringing out this into that;
their sheep bearing many lambs,

abundant in their going out; their cattle fat.

There is no ruined wall or crossing,
nor outcry in their streets.

They called a people blessed who have these things.

A people is blessed, though, to whom
the Lord is God.

Psalm 144 (KJV Ps 145).

David's praise.

I will exalt You, God my King,
and will bless Your name –
in the age, and in the age of ages.
I will bless you and praise Your name
through each day,
in the age, and in the age of ages.
The Lord is great and exceedingly praiseworthy.
There is no end of His greatness.
Generation after generation will praise Your works,
and tell Your power.
They will speak of Your glorious holiness's
magnificence,
and will tell Your wonders.
They will speak Your terrible strength,
and tell Your greatness.
They will bring out the memory
of Your abundant sweetness,
and will rejoice in Your fairness.
The Lord is compassionate and merciful,
patient and greatly merciful.
The Lord is pleasing to all.
His compassions abide over all His works.
May all Your works confess to You, Lord,
and all Your holy ones confess to You.
May they speak of Your reign's glory,
and talk of Your power,
so they can make Your power known
to men's children,

and the fame of Your magnificent reign.
Your kingdom is a kingdom in all ages.
Your rule endures among every generation and race.
The Lord is faithful in all His words,
and holy in all His works.
The Lord comforts all who fall,
and lifts up all who are crushed.
The eyes of all hope in You,
and You give their food in a timely season.
You open Your hand
and fill every soul with blessing.
The Lord is fair in all His ways,
and holy in all His works.
The Lord is near to all who invoke Him,
all who invoke Him in truth.
He will do the will of those fearing Him.
He will hear their plea, and will make them secure.
The Lord guards all those delighting in Him,
and will ruin all sinners.
My mouth will speak the Lord's praise.
Let all flesh bless His holy name
in the age, and in the age of ages.

Psalm 145 (KJV Ps 146).

Alleluia. Of Haggai and Zachariah.

Praise, my soul, the Lord!
I will praise the Lord in my life.
I will chant psalms to my God as long as I am.
Do not trust in princes, in men's children,
in whom there is no security!
His breath will go out and return to his dust.
In that day, all their plots will perish.
Blessed is one to whom Jacob's God is his helper!
His help will be in the Lord Himself,
who made sky and land, sea and all that is in them –
who guards truth in the age.
He works judgment for those suffering injury.
He gives food to the hungry. He frees the shackled.
God gives the blind light. God raises the crushed.
God delights in the fair. The Lord guards strangers.
He will support orphan and widow,
and will ruin the sinners' way.
The Lord will reign in the ages –
Your God, Zion, in generation after generation.

Psalm 146 (KJV Ps 147).

Alleluia. Of Haggai and Zechariah.

Praise the Lord, because He is good!
May a psalm to our God be pleasing,
beautiful, and worshipful.
Building Jerusalem, the Lord will gather
Israel's scattered ones –
God, who heals the contrite in heart,
and binds up their griefs;
who numbers the stars' multitude,
calling all of them by name.
Our Lord is great, and His strength is great.
There is no number to His wisdom.
The Lord is sustaining the humble,
but bringing sinners down even to the ground.
Hold fast to the Lord in confession!
Sing psalms to our God on guitar –
who covers sky with clouds,
and prepares rain for the land;
who produces grass in the mountains,
and herbs for men's slaves!
He gives food to His cattle
and to the crows' chicks, invoking Him.
He will not have pleasure in the horse's strength,
nor will man's legs be pleasing to Him.
The Lord is pleased over those who fear Him,
and those hoping in His mercy.

Psalm 147

Alleluia. Praise the Lord, Jerusalem!
Praise your God, Zion,
because He strengthened your gates' bars!
He blessed your children in you –
who established your borders in peace,
and satisfies you with the grain's fat –
who sends out His word to the land!
His word runs quickly –
who gives snow like wool.
He scatters cloud like ash.
He sends His ice like morsels,
before His cold's face. Who can sustain it?
He sends out His word and will melt it.
His wind will blow and waters will flow –
God, who announces to Jacob His fairness,
and to Israel His judgment.

(The beginning of Psalm 147 in the Vulgate corresponds to Psalm 147:12 in the KJV. Thereafter, the Vulgate chapter numbering agrees with the numbering of standard English Bibles.)

He has not worked this way with other nations.
His judgment was not made known to them.

Psalm 148

Alleluia. Praise the Lord from the skies!
Praise Him in the heights!
Praise Him, all His messengers!
Praise Him, all His armies!
Praise Him, sun and moon!
Praise Him, all stars and light!
Praise Him, sky of skies,
and water which is above the sky!
Praise the Lord's name,
because He spoke and they were made!
He commanded and they were created.
He stood them in the age, and in the age of ages.
He placed a precept and will not disregard it.
Praise the Lord from the land,
dragons and all abysses –
fire, hail, snow, ice,
stormy winds which will do His word –
mountains and all hills,
fruit-bearing trees and all cedars –
beasts and all cattle, snakes and feathered birds –
land's kings and all peoples,
princes and all the land's judges –
young men and young women, elders with youth –
let them praise the Lord's name,
because His name alone is exalted!
His confession is over sky and land,
and His people's strength will be lifted up –
a hymn by all His holy ones, Israel's children,
people drawing close to Him.

Psalm 149

Alleluia. Sing to the Lord a new song!
Sing His praise in the holy ones' gathering!
Let Israel be happy in Him who made him.
Let Zion's children exult in their King.
Let them praise His name in choir.
Let them chant psalms to Him
in tympani and stringed instrument,
because the Lord is pleased in His people.
He will lift up the gentle in security.
Holy ones will exult in glory.
They will be happy in their beds.
God's exaltations will be in their throats,
and two-edged swords in their hands,
to working revenge among nations,
rebukes among peoples –
to binding their kings in fetters,
their nobles in iron cuffs –
that they may work
the judgment written against them.
This is glory to all His holy ones.

Psalm 150

Alleluia. Praise the Lord among His holy ones!

Praise Him in His strength's foundation!

Praise Him in His mighty works!

Praise Him according to the multitude
of His greatness!

Praise Him with the trumpet's sound!

Praise Him on stringed instrument and guitar!

Praise Him with tympani and choir!

Praise Him on strings and pipe!

Praise Him with well-sounding cymbals!

Praise Him in jubilation's cymbals!

Let every breath praise the Lord!

(The Vulgate and Septuagint add a further Psalm, Psalm 151, not found in most English scriptures.)

Psalm 151

This psalm was written by David himself, and outside the number, when he had fought with Goliath.

I was small among my brothers,
and youngest in my father's house.
I pastured my father's sheep.
My hands made a pipe.
My fingers prepared a stringed instrument.
Who will announce it to my Lord?
He is the Lord. He will hear all.
He sent His angel and took
me from my father's sheep,
and anointed me in His anointing's mercy.
My brothers were good and large,
yet the Lord's pleasure was not in them.
I came out against the foreigner.
He cursed me by His idols.
But I unsheathed from him his own sword.
I cut off his head and took shame away
from Israel's children.

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