

unfoldingWord® Literal Text

v92

Psalms

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Psalms

Psalm 1

Book One

1 The happinesses of the man who walks not in
the advice of the wicked,
and stands not in the pathway of sinners,
and sits not in the seat of scoffers,
2 but in the instruction of Yahweh *is* his delight,
and in his instruction he meditates day and night.
3 And he is like a tree set to grow by streams of water,
which gives its fruit in its season,
and its leaf does not wither,
and he makes successful all that he does.

4 Not so the wicked!
But *they are* like the chaff that wind chases away.
5 Thus the wicked will not stand in the judgment,
nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For Yahweh knows the way of the righteous,
but the way of the wicked will perish.

Psalm 2

1 Why do nations conspire
and peoples plot futilely?
2 The kings of the earth take their stand,
and the rulers conspire together
against Yahweh and against his anointed.
3 "Let us tear apart their bonds
and cast their cords away from us."

4 He who is sitting in the heavens laughs;
the Lord mocks them.
5 Then he will speak to them in his anger
and terrify them in his fury,
6 "I, I have poured out my king
on Zion, the mountain of my holiness."

7 I will describe a decree of Yahweh.
He said to me, "You are my son!
Today I have begotten you.
8 Ask from me, and I will give nations *as* your inheritance
and the extremities of the earth *as* your possession.
9 You will break them with an iron rod;
like a jar of a potter, you will smash them to pieces."

10 And now kings, act prudently;
be admonished, rulers of the earth.
11 Serve Yahweh with fear
and rejoice with trembling.
12 Kiss the son, lest he be angry
and you perish in the way,
for his anger burns for just a moment.
The happinesses of all the seekers of refuge in him.

Psalm 3

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

1 Yahweh, how many my oppressors have become!
The risers against me are many.
2 *There are* many sayers about me,
"There is no salvation for him in God." *Selah*

3 But you, Yahweh, are a shield round about me,
my glory, and the lifter up of my head.
4 *With* my voice I call to Yahweh,
and he answered me from the hill of his
holiness. *Selah*
5 I laid myself down and slept. I awoke,
for Yahweh protects me.
6 I will not fear the multitudes of people
who stand against me round about.

7 Rise up, Yahweh! Save me, my God!
For you hit all my enemies on the cheek;
the teeth of the wicked you break.
8 Salvation *is* of Yahweh.
Your blessing *is* on your people. *Selah*

Psalm 4

For the chief musician; with stringed instruments; a psalm of David.

1 Answer me when I call, God of my righteousness;
in distress you relieve me.
Be gracious *to* me and hear my prayer.

2 Son of man, until when *will* my glory become shame?
Until when will you love futility, *until when* will
you seek falsehood? *Selah*
3 But know that Yahweh has set apart the
faithful for himself.
Yahweh hears when I call to him.
4 Tremble and do not sin!
Meditate in your heart on your bed and be silent. *Selah*
5 Sacrifice sacrifices of righteousness
and trust in Yahweh.

6 Many say, "Who will show us good?"
Lift up the light of your face on us, Yahweh!
7 You have put joy in my heart
more than the time *when* their grain and
their new wine abound.
8 In peace I will both lie down and sleep,
for you alone, Yahweh, cause me to dwell securely.

Psalm 5

For the chief musician; on the flutes; a psalm of David

1 *To* my words give ear, Yahweh!
Understand my murmuring!
2 Listen attentively to the sound of my cry for help,
my king and my God,

for to you I pray!

3 Yahweh, in the morning you hear my voice.
In the morning I prepare for you and watch.
4 For you are not a god pleased with wickedness;
evil ones will not sojourn with you.
5 The arrogant will not stand in front of your eyes;
you hate all doers of iniquity.
6 You will destroy speakers of falsehood;
the man of blood and deceit Yahweh abhors.
7 But I, in the greatness of your covenant faithfulness, I
will come into your house;
I will bow down toward your temple of
holiness in fear.

8 Yahweh, guide me in your righteousness
because of my watchers;
straighten before my face your path.
9 For there is no firmness in his mouth;
their inward being is destruction.
An open tomb is their throat;
their tongue they make smooth.
10 Make them guilty, God;
may they fall due to their schemes!
Because of their many transgressions, drive them out,
for they rebel against you!
11 But may all refuge seekers in you rejoice;
may they shout joyfully to eternity,
and may you cover over them,
and may lovers of your name exult in you.

12 For you, Yahweh, you bless the righteous,
you surround him *with* favor as a shield.

Psalm 6

For the chief musician; with stringed instruments;
on Sheminith; a psalm of David.

1 Yahweh, rebuke me not in your nose,
and in your rage discipline me not.
2 Be gracious *to* me, Yahweh, for I am frail!
Heal me, Yahweh, for my bones are shaking!
3 And my soul is very disturbed.
And you, Yahweh, until when?
4 Turn back, Yahweh! Rescue my soul!
Save me for the sake of your covenant faithfulness!
5 For in death, there is no remembrance of you.
In Sheol, who will thank you?

6 I am weary with my groaning.
During every night, I cause my bed to swim,
With my tears, my couch I melt.
7 My eye has wasted away from grief,
it advances because of all my adversaries.

8 Turn away from me, all you doers of iniquity,
for Yahweh has heard the sound of my sobbing!
9 Yahweh has heard my appeal for mercy,
Yahweh accepts my prayer.
10 Let all my enemies be shamed and greatly disturbed.
Let them turn back. Let them be shamed *in* an instant.

Psalm 7

A musical composition of David, which he sang to Yahweh
concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.

1 Yahweh my God, in you I have taken refuge;
save me from all my pursuers, and rescue me!
2 Lest he rip my life apart like a lion,
tearing apart, and there is no one to rescue.
3 Yahweh my God, if I have done this,
if there is wrong on my hands,
4 if I have repaid evil *to* one *who was at* peace with me,
or senselessly rescued my adversary,
5 let my enemy pursue my soul and overtake *it*,
and let him trample my life to the ground
and cause my honor to live in the dust. *Selah*
6 Arise, Yahweh!
In your nose, be lifted with the rage of
my adversaries!
And wake up for me!
You have ordered judgment.
7 And an assembly of peoples surround you,
and over it return on high!
8 Yahweh, adjudicate the peoples!
Judge me, Yahweh,
according to my righteousness and according
to my integrity, Most High!
9 May the evil of the wicked end, and *would* you
establish the righteous.
The righteous God examines hearts and kidneys.
10 My shield is with God,
the savior of the upright of heart.
11 God is a righteous judge,
and a God *who is* indignant on every day.
12 If he does not repent, his sword he will sharpen,
his bow he has bent and prepared.
13 And for him he has prepared implements of death;
he has made his arrows into burning *arrows*.
14 Behold he is pregnant with wickedness,
and he conceives trouble,
and he births lies.
15 He digs a pit and hollows it out
and falls into the hole he has made.
16 His trouble returns on his head,
and his violence comes down on the top of his head.
17 I will thank Yahweh according to his righteousness,
and sing praise to the name of Yahweh,
the Most High.

Psalm 8

For the chief musician; on Gittith. A psalm of David.

1 Yahweh, our Lord, how magnificent is your
name in all the earth,
you whose splendor is bestowed on the heavens.
2 Out of the mouth of children and nursing ones
you have established strength
because of your adversaries,
to cause the enemy and avenger to end.
3 When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers,
the moon and the stars, which you have set in place,
4 what is mankind that you remember him,
or the son of man that you pay attention to him?

5 Yet you have made him to lack little from
the heavenly beings,
and *with* glory and majesty you have crowned him.
6 You made him rule over the works of your hands,
everything you have put under his feet:
7 sheep and oxen—all of them,
and also the animals of the field,
8 birds of the sky, and the fish of the sea,
the passers *on* the paths of the seas.
9 Yahweh, our Lord,
how magnificent is your name in all the earth!

Psalm 9

For the chief musician; on "The Death of the Son." A psalm of David.

1 I will thank Yahweh with all my heart,
I will recount all your wonders.
2 I will rejoice and exult in you,
I will sing praise to your name, Most High!
3 When my enemies turn back,
they stumble and perish from your face.
4 For you have done my justice and my claim;
you have sat on your throne, a judge
of righteousness!
5 You rebuked nations; you destroyed the wicked;
you blotted out their name forever and ever.
6 The enemy are finished—desolation forever,
and you pulled up cities.
As for them, their remembrance perished,
7 but Yahweh will sit forever.
He has established his throne for justice,
8 as for him, he will judge the world with righteousness,
and he will adjudicate for the peoples with fairness.
9 And may Yahweh be a secure height for the oppressed,
a secure height for times with distress.
10 And may the knowers of your name trust in you,
because you have not abandoned the seekers
of you, Yahweh.
11 Sing praises to Yahweh, the sitter *in* Zion!
Declare his deeds among the peoples
12 for the seeker of *vengeance for* bloodshed
remembered them;
he does not forget the cry of the poor.
13 Have mercy on me, Yahweh! See my affliction
from my haters,
O lifter of me from the gates of death,
14 in order that I might recount all your praise
in the gates of the daughter of Zion.
I will rejoice in your salvation!
15 The nations have sunk down into the pit they made;
their foot is caught in the net that they hid.
16 Yahweh has revealed himself, he has done justice;
the wicked is ensnared by the work of his
hands. *Higgaion Selah*
17 The wicked will turn back to Sheol;
all nations are forgetful of God.
18 But the needy will not be forgotten eternally,
nor will the hope of the afflicted perish forever.
19 Arise, Yahweh! Let not humanity prevail!
On your face let nations be judged.
20 Put terror to them, Yahweh!
May nations know they are human. *Selah*

Psalm 10

1 Why, Yahweh, do you stand far-off?
Why do you hide in times of trouble?
2 In arrogance, the wicked hotly pursue the afflicted;
may they be caught by the schemes that
they have planned.
3 Indeed, the wicked boasts about the desires of his soul
and he blesses the robber; he despises Yahweh.
4 According to the haughtiness of his nose the
wicked seeks not;
All his thoughts *are*, "*There is* no God."
5 His ways endure at every time;
your judgments are high from in front of him;
as for all his enemies, he snorts at them.
6 He says in his heart, "I will not be shaken;
to generation and generation *it is I* who
will not *be* in distress."
7 His mouth is full of curses and lies and oppression;
under his tongue are mischief and evil.
8 He sits in ambush near the villages; in the secret
places he murders the innocent;
his eyes stealthily watch for a helpless person.
9 He ambushes in a secret place like a lion in cover;
he ambushes to seize the afflicted.
He seizes the afflicted by pulling in his net.
10 He stoops, crouches,
and unfortunate people fall by his power.
11 He says in his heart, "God has forgotten;
he has hidden his face; to perpetuity he sees not."
12 Arise, Yahweh! God, lift up your hand!
Do not forget the afflicted ones.
13 Why does the wicked despise God?
He says in his heart, "You will not seek."
14 You have seen! Indeed, you notice mischief and
vexation to take *it* in your hand.
The helpless person entrusts *himself* to you;
as for the orphan you, *even* you, are *his* helper.
15 Break the arm of the wicked and the evil.
May it seek his wickedness, *but* not find *it*.
16 Yahweh is king forever and ever;
the nations have perished from his land.
17 The desire of afflicted ones, you have heard, Yahweh;
you strengthen their heart, you cause
your ear to attend:
18 to judge the orphan and oppressed;
that mankind *who is* from the earth will
never again terrify.

Psalm 11

1 *To the chief musician; of David.*

In Yahweh I take refuge.
How can you say to my soul,
"Flutter *like* a bird to your mountain.
2 For behold, the wicked, they bend a bow;
they have set their arrow on the string
to shoot in the darkness at the upright of heart.
3 If the foundations are destroyed,
what can the righteous do"?
4 Yahweh *is* in his holy temple;
Yahweh *is* in the heavens, his throne.

His eyes see, his eyelids test the sons of man.
5 Yahweh tests the righteous and the wicked,
and the one loving violence his soul hates.
6 May he rain snares upon the wicked;
fire and brimstone and a scorching wind the
portion of their cup!
7 For Yahweh is righteous, he loves righteousness;
the upright will see his face.

Psalm 12

For the chief musician; on Sheminith; a psalm of David.

1 Help, Yahweh, for the faithful have come to an end;
for the faithful have vanished from *among*
the sons of man.
2 Man, they speak falsehood with his neighbor;
they speak *with* lip of smoothness,
with a heart and a heart.
3 May Yahweh cut off all lips of smoothness,
the tongue speaking great things,
4 which say, "With our tongue we will make strong.
Our lips *are* with us, who *is* master over us?"
5 "Because of oppression of the poor, because of
the groaning of the needy,
Now I will arise," says Yahweh.
"I will place in *the* safety he pants for it."
6 *The* words of Yahweh *are* pure words,
silver refined in a furnace on the ground,
purified seven.
7 You Yahweh, you will keep them.
You will protect him from this generation for eternity.
8 The wicked walk about on every side
when vileness is high among the sons of man.

Psalm 13

To the chief musician; a psalm of David.

1 How long, Yahweh? Will you forget me forever?
How long will you hide your face from me?
2 How long must I take counsel in my soul,
sorrow in my heart by day?
How long will the one being hostile to me
be high over me?
3 Consider *and* answer me, Yahweh my God;
give light to my eyes, lest I sleep the *sleep of* death,
4 Lest the one being hostile to me say, "I have
prevailed over him,"
and my adversaries rejoice when I am shaken.
5 But I have trusted in your covenant faithfulness;
let my heart rejoice in your salvation.
6 I will sing to Yahweh,
because he has dealt bountifully with me.

Psalm 14

1 For the chief musician; of David

The fool says in his heart, "No God."
They are corrupt, they do a deed abominably.
There is none doing good.
2 Yahweh looks down from the heavens on
the sons of man
to see whether there is one understanding,
one seeking God.
3 The whole has turned aside. Together they
have corrupted themselves.
There is none doing good, not even one.
4 Do they not know, all of the doers of iniquity,
the ones eating my people *as* they eat bread?
They do not call *upon* Yahweh. 5 There
they feared a fear,
for God *is* with the generation of the righteous.
6 You shame the counsel of the afflicted,
but Yahweh *is* his refuge.
7 Who will give the salvation of Israel from Zion?
When Yahweh restores the prosperity of his people,
Jacob will be glad, Israel will rejoice.

Psalm 15

1 A psalm of David

Yahweh, who may sojourn in your tent?
Who may dwell on your holy mountain?
2 The one walking blamelessly,
and doing righteousness
and speaking truth in his heart.
3 He does not slander with his tongue,
he does not do evil to his neighbor,
and an insult he does not raise up against
one close to him.
4 In whose eyes one being rejected is despised,
but those who fear Yahweh he honors.
He swears to his own hurt, and does not change.
5 He does not put out his money at interest,
and a bribe against the innocent he does not take.
The one doing these *things* will not be
shaken for eternity.

Psalm 16

1 A miktam of David.

Protect me, God, for I take refuge in you.
2 You said to Yahweh, "You are my Lord; my
good is not beyond you."
3 As for the holy *ones* who are on the earth, they are the
majestic *ones*; all my delight is in them.
4 Their sorrows will be multiplied, they *who* hasten
after another *god*. I will not pour out
their drink offerings from blood,
and I will not take up their names on my lips.
5 Yahweh, the portion of my inheritance and my
cup. You are holding my lot.
6 *The* measuring cords have fallen for me in
pleasant *places*; indeed, *the* inheritance
is beautiful for me.
7 I will bless Yahweh, who has given me counsel; even
in the night my kidneys instruct me.
8 I have set Yahweh continually before me, because he
is at my right hand, I will not be shaken.
9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoices.
Also, my flesh will dwell in security.
10 For you will not abandon my soul to Sheol. You will
not hand over your faithful one to see the pit.

11 You make known to me the path of life; abundance
of joys are before your face; in your
right hand are delights forever!

Psalm 17

1 A prayer of David

Listen, Yahweh *to* righteousness. Pay
attention to my cry!
Give ear to my prayer from lips without deceit.
2 Let my vindication come from your face; let
your eyes see rightly!
3 You have examined my heart, you have
visited *me in the* night,
you have tested me *and* have detected nothing. I have
purposed that my mouth will not transgress.
4 With regard to the actions of man, by the word
of your lips I have kept myself away
from the paths of the violent.
5 My steps hold firmly to your tracks; my footsteps
have not slipped.
6 I have called upon you, for you will answer me, God;
Incline your ear to me; listen to my speech.
7 Set apart your covenant faithfulness, you, the one
saving by your right hand the ones seeking
refuge *in you* from those rising up!
8 Keep me as the pupil of your eye; hide me under
the shadow of your wings,
9 from the faces of the wicked who deal violently
with me, the ones being hostile against
my soul, they surround me.
10 Their fat they have closed up; with their mouths
they speak with pride.
11 They have surrounded me now *in* our steps. Their eyes
they have set, crouching down to the earth.
12 His likeness is as a lion, he longs to tear; and as a
young lion he is dwelling in hiding places.
13 Arise, Yahweh, confront his face, make him
bow down! Rescue my soul from the
wicked *with* your sword!
14 From men *with* your hand Yahweh, from men from
the world, their portion in life,
and with your treasure you fill their belly. They
are satisfied with sons, and they leave
their abundance to their children.
15 I, in righteousness, will see your face; when I awake, I
will be satisfied *with* your manifestation.

Psalm 18

To the chief musician. Of David, the servant of Yahweh, who spoke to Yahweh the words of this song on the day that Yahweh delivered him from the palm of all his enemies and from the hand of Saul.

1 And he said, “I love you, Yahweh, my strength.
2 Yahweh is my rock and my stronghold and
my deliverer; my God, my rock;
I take refuge in him,
my shield and the horn of my salvation, my high tower.
3 *To* the one being praised I call, *to* Yahweh, and
I am saved from my enemies.
4 The cords of death encompassed me, and the torrents
of wickedness terrified me.
5 The cords of Sheol surrounded me; the snares of
death confronted me.
6 In my distress, I called *to* Yahweh, and to my
God I cried out for help. He heard
my voice from his temple,
and my cry to his face went in his ears.
7 Then the earth shook and trembled, and the
foundations of the mountains quaked
and shook themselves because it burned to him.
8 Smoke went up from his nose, and fire from his mouth
devoured. Coals from him burned.
9 And he lowered the heavens, and he came down,
and a dark cloud was under his feet.
10 And he rode on a cherub, and he flew, and he flew
swiftly on the wings of the wind.
11 He set darkness his covering, the booth around him
was a darkness of waters, clouds of the skies.
12 From the brightness before him, hailstones and coals
of fire broke through his thick clouds.
13 And Yahweh thundered in the heavens and the
Most High uttered his voice, hailstones
and coals of fire. [a]
14 And he sent out his arrows and he scattered
them and lightnings in abundance
and he panicked them.
15 And the channels of the sea were seen,
and the foundations of the world were uncovered,
from your rebuke, Yahweh,
from the blast of the breath of your nose.
16 He stretched out from the height, he took hold of
me. He drew me out of many waters.
17 He delivered me from my strong enemy, from the ones
hating me, for they were stronger than me.
18 They confronted me on the day of my calamity,
but Yahweh was my support!
19 And he brought me out to an open space; he delivered
me because he delighted in me.
20 Yahweh has rewarded me according to my
righteousness, according to the cleanness of
my hands he has given back to me.
21 For I have kept the ways of Yahweh, and I have
not been wicked from my God.
22 For all of his judgments *are* before me, and his
statutes, I have not turned away from them.
23 And I have been blameless with him, and I have
kept myself from my iniquity.
24 And Yahweh has given back to me according to my
righteousness, according to the cleanness
of my hands before his eyes.
25 With the faithful you show yourself faithful;
with a blameless man, you show yourself blameless.
26 With the purified, you show yourself pure, but with
the crooked, you show yourself cunning.
27 For you save a lowly people, but the eyes *of* the ones
being high, you bring them down.
28 For you light my lamp; Yahweh my God
lightens my darkness.
29 For by you I run *after* a troop, and by my
God I leap *over* a wall.

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[a] Some modern versions add after shouted, *hailstones and coals of fire* this expression may be an accidental repetition from the previous verse.

30 This God, his way *is* perfect. The word of
Yahweh is refined.
He *is* a shield to all of the ones taking refuge in him.
31 For who is God except Yahweh? And who is
a rock except our God?
32 This God is the one girding me *with* valor, and
he makes my way perfect,
33 making my feet like a deer, and he makes me
stand on my high places,
34 training my hands for war, and my arms
bend a bow of bronze.
35 And you give to me the shield of your salvation,
and your right hand supports me, and
your humility makes me great.
36 You enlarge my step under me, and my feet do not slip.
37 I pursue my enemies, and I destroy them, and I do
not return until I have ended them.
38 I severely wounded them so that they were not able
to rise; they fell under my feet.
39 And you gird me *with* valor for war; you make the
ones rising up under me bow down.
40 And my enemies, you give to me the back of *their*
neck; the ones hating me, I destroyed them.
41 They called out for help, but there was none saving; to
Yahweh, but he did not answer them.
42 And I beat them fine as dust upon the face of the wind;
like the mud of the streets I cast them out.
43 You rescue me from the disputes of people. You
made me as the head of nations. People
I did not know serve me.
44 At the hearing of an ear, they hear me; sons of
the foreigner cringe to me.
45 Sons of the foreigner fade away, and they come
trembling from their fortresses.
46 Yahweh is alive! And blessed be my rock, and may
the God of my salvation be exalted,
47 the God giving vengeance to me, and he subdues
peoples under me,
48 the one delivering me from my enemies. Also, from
the ones arising *against* me you lift me up,
from a man of violence, you deliver me.
49 Therefore, I thank you among the nations, Yahweh;
and I will sing praise to your name,
50 the one magnifying the salvation of his king and doing
covenant faithfulness to his anointed, to
David, and to his seed until forever."

Psalm 19

To the chief musician; a psalm of David

1 The heavens are declaring the glory of God,
and the sky is proclaiming the work of his hands.
2 Day to day makes flow forth a word,
and night to night declares knowledge.
3 *There* is no speech and *there* are no words, their
voice is not being heard.
4 Their line has gone out through all of the earth,
and their words to the end of the world.
He has set in them a tent for the sun,
5 and that is like a bridegroom coming out
from his chamber,
it rejoices like a strong man to run its path.
6 From the end of the heavens is its going forth,
and its circuit to the ends of them,
and there is nothing hidden from its heat.
7 The law of Yahweh is perfect, restoring the soul;
the testimony of Yahweh is sure, making
wise the simple.
8 The precepts of Yahweh are right, making
the heart rejoice;
the commandment of Yahweh is pure,
enlightening the eyes.
9 The fear of Yahweh is clean, enduring forever;
the judgments of Yahweh are true, they are
altogether righteous.
10 They are to be desired more than gold, and
more than much fine gold,
and they are more sweet than honey and
nectar of honeycombs.
11 Also, by them your servant is warned;
in keeping them there is great reward.
12 Who can discern *his* errors?
Acquit me from hidden *faults*.
13 Also, keep back your servant from presumptuous ones;
let them not rule over me.
Then I will be blameless,
and I will be innocent from great transgression.
14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation
of my heart
be acceptable to your face,
Yahweh, my strength and the one redeeming me.

Psalm 20

To the chief musician; a psalm of David

1 May Yahweh answer you in the day of trouble;
may the name of the God of Jacob set you on high.
2 May he send you help from the sanctuary
and support you from Zion.
3 May he remember all of your grain offerings
and regard as fat your burnt offering. *Selah*
4 May he grant you according to your heart,
and may he fulfill all of your plans.
5 We will shout for joy over your salvation,
and in the name of our God we will set up *our* banners.
May Yahweh fulfill all of your petitions.
6 Now I know that Yahweh saves his anointed;
he will answer him from his holy heaven
with mighty deeds of salvation of his right hand.
7 These in chariots and these in horses,
but we will remember the name of Yahweh our God.
8 They bow down and fall,
but we rise and stand upright!
9 Save, Yahweh;
may the king answer us on the day we call.

Psalm 21

To the chief musician; a psalm of David.

1 Yahweh, in your strength the king rejoices,
and in your salvation how greatly he exults!
2 You have given to him the desire of his heart,
and the request of his lips you have not withheld. *Selah*
3 For you meet him with blessings of good;
you place on his head a crown of refined gold.

4 He asked life from you; you gave *it* to him,
length of days, forever and ever.
5 His glory is great through your salvation;
splendor and majesty you place on him.
6 For you place on him eternal blessings;
you make him glad with joy with your face.
7 For the king is trusting in Yahweh,
and through the covenant faithfulness of the Most
High, he will not be shaken.
8 Your hand will find all of your enemies;
your right hand will find the ones hating you.
9 You will make them as an oven of fire at
the time of your face.
In his nose Yahweh will swallow them
and will consume them *with* fire.
10 You will destroy their fruit from the earth
and their seed from *among* the sons of man.
11 Though they stretch out evil against you,
they plan a plot they will not be able.
12 For you will make them shoulder;
on your strings you will set *your arrows*
toward their faces.
13 Be exalted, Yahweh, in your strength;
we will sing and we will praise your power.

Psalm 22

*For the chief musician; on "The Doe
of the Dawn." A psalm of David.*

1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you far from the salvation of me, *far from*
the words of my groaning?
2 My God, I call by day, but you do not answer,
and *in* the night, and there is no silence for me.
3 Yet you are holy,
sitting *in* the praises of Israel.
4 In you our fathers trusted;
they trusted, and you delivered them.
5 To you they cried and they were rescued.
In you they trusted and they were not ashamed.
6 But I am a worm and not a man,
a reproach of mankind and despised by the people.
7 All of the ones seeing me mock me;
they open wide with the lip. They shake the head,
8 "Roll to Yahweh;
let him deliver him.
Let him rescue him, since he delights in him."
9 Yet you are the one pulling me out from the womb,
making me trust upon the breasts of my mother.
10 Upon you I was cast from the womb;
from the womb of my mother, you *have been* my God.
11 You *do* not be far away from me, for trouble is near,
for *there is* no one helping *me*.
12 Many bulls surround me;
strong ones of Bashan encircle me.
13 They open their mouths against me,
a tearing and roaring lion.
14 I am poured out like water,
and all of my bones are dislocated.
My heart is like wax;
it has melted within my inner parts.
15 My strength is dried up like a shard,
and my tongue is being made to cling to my gums,
and to the dust of death you lay me.
16 For dogs have surrounded me;
a company of ones doing evil have encircled me,
like the lion, my hands and my feet.
17 I can count all of my bones.
They look *and* they stare at me.
18 They divide my garments among them,
and they cast lots for my clothing.
19 But you, Yahweh, *do* not be far away.
My strength, hurry to help me.
20 Deliver my life from the sword,
my only one from the hand of the dog.
21 Save me from the mouth of the lion,
and from the horns of wild oxen, answer me.
22 I will declare your name to my brothers;
in the midst of the assembly I will praise you.
23 You who fear Yahweh, praise him!
All of the seed of Jacob, honor him,
and be terrified from him, all of the seed of Israel!
24 For he has not despised nor abhorred the
affliction of the afflicted,
and he has not hidden his face from him,
but when he cried to him, he heard.
25 From with you my praise in the great assembly;
I will fulfill my vows before those who fear him.
26 The poor will eat and be satisfied.
The ones seeking Yahweh will praise.
May your heart live forever.
27 All of the ends of the earth will remember
and turn to Yahweh,
and all of the families of the nations will bow
down to your face.
28 For to Yahweh the kingdom,
and he is ruling over the nations.
29 All of the fat of the earth will eat and will bow down;
to his face will kneel all of the ones going
down to the dust,
even his self he kept not alive.
30 Seed will serve him;
it will be told of the Lord to the generation.
31 They will come and will declare his righteousness
to a people who will be born,
that he has done *it*!

Psalm 23

1 A psalm of David

Yahweh is my shepherd; I will lack nothing.
2 He makes me lie down in green pastures;
he leads me to waters of rest.
3 He restores my soul.
He leads me in right paths for the sake of his name.
4 Even though I walk through *the* valley of deep darkness,
I will fear no evil, for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
5 You arrange a table before my face in front
of my enemies;
you have anointed my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
6 Surely goodness and covenant faithfulness will
pursue me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of Yahweh
for length of days!

Psalm 24

[1] A psalm of David

To Yahweh *is* the earth and its fullness,
the world and the ones dwelling in it.
[2] For he has founded it upon the seas
and established it upon the rivers.
[3] Who may ascend on the mountain of Yahweh?
And who may stand in his holy place?
[4] *The* one clean of hands and pure of heart,
who has not lifted up his soul to what is false,
and has not sworn deceitfully.
[5] He will take up a blessing from Yahweh
and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
[6] This *is* the generation of the ones seeking him,
the ones seeking your face, Jacob. *Selah*
[7] Lift up your heads, *you* gates,
and be lifted up, *you* ancient doors,
so that the King of Glory may come in.
[8] Who *is* this King of Glory?
Yahweh, strong and mighty; Yahweh, mighty in battle.
[9] Lift up your heads, *you* gates,
and lift up, *you* ancient doors,
so that the King of Glory may come in.
[10] Who *is* he, this King of Glory?
Yahweh of Armies,
he *is* the King of Glory. *Selah*

Psalm 25

[1] Of David

To you, Yahweh, I lift up my soul.
[2] My God, in you I trust;
do not let me have shame;
do not let my enemies exult over me.
[3] Indeed, all the ones waiting on you will
not have shame;
the ones acting treacherously without cause
will have shame.
[4] Make me know your ways, Yahweh;
teach me your paths.
[5] Lead me in your truth and teach me,
for you are the God of my salvation;
on you I wait all the day.
[6] Remember your compassion, Yahweh, and your
covenant faithfulness,
for they are from ancient times.
[7] Do not remember the sins of my youth or
my transgressions;
according to your covenant faithfulness remember me,
for the sake of your goodness, Yahweh!
[8] Good and upright is Yahweh,
therefore he teaches the sinful in the way.
[9] He leads the humble in justice,
and he teaches the humble his way.
[10] All the paths of Yahweh are covenant love
and faithfulness
for the ones keeping his covenant and his testimonies.
[11] For the sake of your name, Yahweh,
forgive my iniquity, for it is great.
[12] Who is the man fearing Yahweh?
He will teach him in the way he is to choose.
[13] His soul will remain in good,
and his seed will inherit the earth.
[14] The secret of Yahweh is for the ones fearing him
and his covenant, to cause them to know it.
[15] My eyes are continually toward Yahweh,
for he will make my feet go out of the net.
[16] Turn toward me and be gracious to me,
for I am alone and afflicted.
[17] The troubles of my heart are enlarged;
bring me out of my distresses.
[18] See my affliction and my trouble,
and forgive all of my sins.
[19] See my enemies, for they are many,
and with hatred of violence they hate me.
[20] Guard my life and deliver me;
do not let me have shame, for I take refuge in you!
[21] May integrity and uprightness preserve me,
for I wait for you.
[22] God, redeem Israel
from all of his troubles!

Psalm 26

[1] Of David

Vindicate me, Yahweh, for I have walked
in my integrity,
and in Yahweh I have trusted without wavering.
[2] Examine me, Yahweh, and test me;
try my kidneys and my heart.
[3] For your covenant faithfulness is before my eyes,
and I walk about in your truth.
[4] I do not sit with men of falsehood,
and I will not go with the ones concealing themselves.
[5] I hate the assembly of the ones doing evil,
and I will not sit with the wicked.
[6] I wash my hands in innocence,
so I will go around your altar, Yahweh,
[7] to cause to be heard the sound of thanksgiving
and recount all of your wonderful acts.
[8] Yahweh, I love the habitation of your house,
and the place of the dwelling place of your glory.
[9] Do not gather my soul with the sinful,
nor my life with men of blood,
[10] who *have* in their hands an evil scheme
and their right hand is full of bribes.
[11] But I will walk in my integrity;
redeem me and be gracious to me.
[12] My foot stands on level ground;
among the assemblies will I bless Yahweh!

Psalm 27

[1] Of David

Yahweh is my light and my salvation;
whom will I fear?
Yahweh is the refuge of my life;
whom will I dread?
[2] When the ones doing evil advance against me
to devour my flesh,
my enemies and the ones being hostile to me,
they stumbled and fell.
[3] Though an army encamps against me,

my heart will not fear;
though war arises against me,
in this I will be confident.
4 One *thing* I have asked from Yahweh, that I will seek:
that I may dwell in the house of Yahweh all
the days of my life,
to look upon the beauty of Yahweh
and to inquire in his temple.
5 For in the day of trouble he will hide me in his hut;
he will hide me in the hiding-place of his tent.
He will lift me high upon a rock.
6 And now my head will be lifted up above the ones
being hostile to me *who are* all around me,
and I will sacrifice in his tent sacrifices of a shout of joy.
I will sing and make music to Yahweh!
7 Hear, Yahweh, my voice *when* I cry out,
and be gracious to me, and answer me.
8 "Seek my face." My heart said to you,
"Your face, Yahweh, I will seek."
9 Do not hide your face from me;
do not turn your servant away in anger.
You have been my help.
Do not abandon me nor leave me, God of my salvation.
10 For my father and my mother have left me,
but Yahweh will care for me.
11 Teach me your way, Yahweh,
and lead me on a level path
because of my enemies.
12 Do not give me up to the desire of my adversaries,
for false witnesses have risen against me,
and a witness of violence.
13 Unless I had believed that I would look on the
goodness of Yahweh in the land of the living.
14 Wait on Yahweh.
Be strong, and let your heart be courageous,
and wait on Yahweh.

Psalm 28

1 Of David

To you, Yahweh, I cry; my rock, do not be deaf to me,
lest you be deaf to me, and I be equal with
those going down to the pit.
2 Hear the voice of my pleas when I cry to you for help,
when I lift up my hands toward your inner
sanctuary of holiness.
3 Do not drag me away with the wicked and with
the workers of iniquity,
the ones speaking of peace with their neighbors
while evil is in their hearts.
4 Give to them according to their work and according
to the evil of their deeds;
give to them according to the work of their hands;
return to them their recompense.
5 Because they do not give heed to the works of
Yahweh or the action of his hands,
he will tear them down and not build them up.
6 Blessed be Yahweh,
because he has heard the voice of my pleas.
7 Yahweh is my strength and my shield;
in him my heart trusts, and I am helped;
therefore my heart exults,
and with my song I will praise him.
8 Yahweh is strength for his people,
and he is a refuge of help *for* his anointed.
9 Save your people and bless your inheritance,
and shepherd them and carry them unto the eternity.

Psalm 29

1 A psalm of David

Ascribe to Yahweh, sons of God,
ascribe to Yahweh glory and strength.
2 Ascribe to Yahweh the glory of his name;
bow down to Yahweh in the adornment of holiness.
3 The voice of Yahweh over the waters,
the God of glory thunders,
Yahweh over many waters.
4 The voice of Yahweh is with power;
the voice of Yahweh is with majesty.
5 The voice of Yahweh is breaking cedars,
and Yahweh breaks the cedars of Lebanon.
6 And he makes Lebanon skip like a calf
and Sirion like a son of wild oxen.
7 The voice of Yahweh is hewing out with flames of fire.
8 The voice of Yahweh shakes the wilderness;
Yahweh shakes the wilderness of Kadesh.
9 The voice of Yahweh causes the deer to give birth
and strips the forests bare,
and in his temple everyone is saying, "Glory!"
10 Yahweh sits over the flood;
Yahweh sits as king forever.
11 Yahweh will give strength to his people;
Yahweh will bless his people with peace.

Psalm 30

A psalm a song at the dedication of the house; of David.

1 I will extol you, Yahweh,
for you have drawn me up
and have not let the ones being hostile
to me rejoice over me.
2 Yahweh my God,
I cried out to you for help,
and you healed me.
3 Yahweh, you have brought up my soul from Sheol;
you have kept me alive from the ones
going down to the pit.
4 Sing praise to Yahweh, *you* his faithful ones,
and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.
5 For his anger is *for* a moment,
but his favor is *for* a lifetime.
In the evening weeping may come to lodge
but rejoicing *comes* in the morning.
6 And I, in my ease, said,
"I will never be shaken."
7 Yahweh, by your favor
you have made my mountain stand strong;
you hid your face, *and* I was dismayed.
8 To you, Yahweh, I cried out,
and to the Lord I pled for favor.
9 "What profit *is there* in my blood,
in my descent to the pit?
Will the dust praise you?
Will it declare your faithfulness?

10 Hear, Yahweh, and be gracious to me.
Yahweh, be my helper."
11 You have turned for me my mourning to dancing;
you have loosed my sackcloth
and have clothed me with gladness
12 in order that *my* glory may sing praise to
you and not be silent.
Yahweh my God, I will give thanks to you forever.

Psalm 31

To the chief musician; a psalm of David.

1 In you, Yahweh, I take refuge;
do not ever let me have shame;
in your righteousness deliver me.
2 Incline your ear to me; rescue me quickly;
be for me a rocky summit of refuge,
a dwelling place of strongholds to save me.
3 Indeed, you are my rock and my stronghold;
therefore for the sake of your name you lead
me and guide me.
4 You will pull me out of the net which they
have secretly laid for me,
for you are my refuge.
5 Into your hand I commit my spirit;
you have redeemed me, Yahweh, God of faithfulness.
6 I hate the ones keeping idols of worthlessness,
but I trust in Yahweh.
7 I will be glad and rejoice in your covenant faithfulness,
for you have seen my affliction;
you have known the troubles of my soul,
8 and you have not delivered me into the hand of
the ones being hostile to me;
you have set my feet in an open space.
9 Be gracious to me, Yahweh, for I am in distress;
my eye has wasted away from grief, my
soul and my body.
10 For my life has come to an end with sorrow,
and my years with groaning;
my strength fails from my iniquity,
and my bones waste away.
11 Among all of the ones being hostile to me I
have become a reproach,
and especially to my neighbors,
and dread to the ones knowing me;
the ones seeing me outside flee from me.
12 I have been forgotten like a dead man out of mind;
I am like a broken vessel.
13 For I hear the whispering of many—
terror on every side!—
while they conspire together against me;
they plan to take my life.
14 But I trust in you, Yahweh;
I say, "You are my God."
15 My times are in your hand;
rescue me from the hand of the ones being hostile to
me and from the ones pursuing me.
16 Make your face shine upon your servant;
save me in your covenant faithfulness.
17 Yahweh, do not let me have shame, for I
have called upon you;
let the wicked have shame; let them be silent in Sheol.
18 Let lying lips be silenced,
the ones speaking insolent things against the righteous,
in pride and contempt.
19 How great is your goodness
which you have stored up for the ones fearing you,
which you have done for the ones taking refuge in you,
before the sons of man!
20 You hide them in the hiding-place of your presence
from the plots of man;
you hide them in a shelter from the strife of tongues.
21 Blessed be Yahweh,
for he has shown marvelously his covenant
faithfulness to me in a besieged city.
22 For I said in my alarm,
"I am cut off from your eyes."
But indeed you heard the voice of my pleas
when I cried out to you.
23 Love Yahweh, all *you* faithful ones!
Yahweh preserves the faithful,
but he pays back fully the proud person.
24 Be firm and let your heart be courageous,
all the ones waiting for Yahweh.

Psalm 32

1 A maskil of David

The happinesses of the one whose transgression
is lifted up,
the one covered from sin!
2 The happinesses of the man to whom Yahweh
reckons no guilt,
and in whose spirit *there is* no deceit!
3 When I kept silent, my bones wasted away
through my screaming all of the day.
4 For by day and night your hand was heavy upon me.
My vitality was changed *as* by the heat of
summer. *Selah*
5 My sin I acknowledged to you,
and my guilt I did not cover.
I said, "I will confess my transgressions to Yahweh,"
and you lifted up the guilt of my sin. *Selah*
6 For this *reason* let everyone who is faithful pray
to you at a time of finding;
surely in a flood of great waters, they will
not reach to him.
7 You are a hiding place for me;
you preserve me from distress;
you will surround me *with* shouts of deliverance. *Selah*
8 I will instruct you and teach you in the way
which you are to go.
I will counsel you *with* my eye upon you.
9 Do not be like a horse *or* like a mule *which*
are without understanding;
ornament of him to curb with bit and bridle,
or else they will not come near to you.
10 Many *are the* pains of the wicked,
but the one trusting in Yahweh, covenant
faithfulness surrounds him.
11 Be glad in Yahweh and rejoice, righteous,
and shout for joy, all *you* upright of heart.

Psalm 33

1 Shout for joy in Yahweh, righteous *ones*;
praise *is* fitting for the upright.
2 Give thanks to Yahweh with the harp;
with a lyre of ten *strings,* make music to him.
3 Sing to him a new song;
be skillful to play with a shout!
4 For the word of Yahweh *is* upright,
and all of his work *is* in faithfulness.
5 Loving righteousness and justice,
the covenant faithfulness of Yahweh fills the earth.
6 By the word of Yahweh, the heavens were made,
and by the breath of his mouth, all of their host.
7 Gathering the waters of the sea like a heap;
putting the deeps into storehouses,
8 let all of the earth fear Yahweh;
let all of the dwellers of the world be in dread of him.
9 For he, he spoke, and it came to be;
he, he commanded, and it stood.
10 Yahweh frustrates the counsel of nations;
he thwarts the plans of peoples.
11 The counsel of Yahweh stands forever,
the plans of his heart, to generation and generation.
12 The happiness of the nation which Yahweh *is* its God,
the people he chose for an inheritance for himself.
13 From the heavens, Yahweh looks down;
he sees all of the sons of man.
14 From the place of his dwelling he gazes
at all of the dwellers of the earth,
15 the one forming their hearts together,
the one understanding all of their works.
16 The king is not saved by a great army;
a warrior is not delivered by great strength.
17 The horse *is* a falsehood for salvation,
and by its great strength, it does not deliver.
18 Behold, the eye of Yahweh *is* toward the fearers of him,
toward those hoping for his covenant faithfulness,
19 to deliver their soul from death
and to keep them alive in the famine.
20 Our soul waits for Yahweh;
he *is* our help and our shield.
21 For in him our heart rejoices;
for in the name of his holiness we trust.
22 Let your covenant faithfulness, Yahweh, be upon us,
just as we have hoped in you.

Psalm 34

Of David; when he changed his behavior to the face of Abimelech and he sent him away and he left.

1 I shall bless Yahweh at all times;
continually his praise *is* in my mouth.
2 In Yahweh my soul will boast;
the humble will hear and rejoice.
3 Magnify Yahweh with me,
and let us exalt his name together.
4 I sought Yahweh, and he answered me,
and from all of my fears he delivered me.
5 They look to him and are radiant;
let their faces not have shame.
6 This afflicted *one* called, and Yahweh heard,
and from all of his troubles he saved him.
7 The angel of Yahweh is encamping around
the fearers of him,
and he rescues them.
8 Taste and see that Yahweh *is* good;
the happinesses of the man—he takes refuge in him!
9 Fear Yahweh, his holy *ones*,
for there is no lack for the fearers of him.
10 Young lions are poor and hungry,
but the seekers of Yahweh will not lack
any good *thing*.
11 Come, sons, listen to me;
the fear of Yahweh I will teach you.
12 Who *is* the man, the *one* desiring life,
loving days to see good?
13 Guard your tongue from evil,
and your lips from speaking deceit.
14 Turn away from evil and do good;
seek peace and pursue it.
15 The eyes of Yahweh *are* toward the righteous,
and his ears *are* toward their cry.
16 The face of Yahweh *is* against the doers of evil,
to cut off their remembrance from the earth.
17 They cry out, and Yahweh hears,
and from all of their troubles he delivers them.
18 Yahweh *is* near to the broken of heart,
and the crushed of spirit he saves.
19 Many *are* the evils of the righteous,
but Yahweh delivers him from all of them.
20 He is guarding all of his bones;
not one of them is broken.
21 Evil will put to death the wicked,
and the haters of the righteous will be guilty.
22 Yahweh is redeeming the soul of his servants,
and everyone taking refuge in him will not be guilty.

Psalm 35

1 Of David

Yahweh, oppose my opponents;
fight those fighting me.
2 Grab the small shield and large shield;
rise up as my helper!
3 Draw out spear and javelin to meet those chasing me;
say to my soul, "I *am* your salvation."
4 May those who seek my life have shame
and be dishonored.
May those who plan my harm be turned
back and confounded.
5 May they be as chaff before the wind,
and the angel of Yahweh driving *them* away.
6 May their way be dark and slippery places,
and the angel of Yahweh chasing them.
7 For without cause they hid for me a pit, their net;
without cause they dug for my life.
8 Let destruction overtake him; he does not know.
Let the net that he hid catch him.
In destruction, let him fall into it.
9 But my soul will be joyful in Yahweh;
it will rejoice in his salvation.
10 All my bones will say, "Yahweh, who is like you,
rescuing the oppressed from those stronger than them

and the oppressed and needy from those
robbing them?"
11 Witnesses of violence rise up;
what I do not know they ask me.
12 They repay me evil in place of good—
bereavement to my soul.
13 But I, when they were sick, my clothing *was* sackcloth;
I afflicted my soul with fasting,
and my prayer returned upon my bosom.
14 As *for* a friend, as *for* a brother to me, I walked about;
as *one* lamenting *for* a mother, mourning,
I bowed down.
15 But at my stumbling they rejoiced and
gathered together;
they gathered together against me, the stricken
ones, and I did not know.
They tore and did not cease.
16 Among godless mockers of food,
they gnashed their teeth at me.
17 Lord, how long will you look on?
Restore my soul from their destructions,
my only *one* from the young lions!
18 I will thank you in the great assembly;
I will praise you among many people.
19 Do not let my deceitful enemies rejoice over me;
let *not* the haters of me without cause wink the eye.
20 For they do not speak peace,
and against the quiet *ones* of the earth
they devise words of deceits.
21 They open their mouth wide against me;
they say, "Aha, Aha, our eyes have seen."
22 You have seen, Yahweh; do not be silent;
Lord, do not be far from me.
23 Awake and arouse yourself for my justice,
my God and my Lord, for my cause.
24 Judge me according to your righteousness,
Yahweh my God,
and do not let them rejoice over me.
25 Do not let them say in their heart, "Aha, our soul!"
Do not let them say, "We have swallowed him up."
26 Let them be ashamed and confounded together,
those rejoicing at my evil.
Let them be clothed with shame and humiliation,
the ones magnifying *themselves* against me.
27 Let them shout for joy and be glad,
those delighting in my righteousness,
and let them say continually, "Let Yahweh be great,
the *one* delighting in the peace of his servant."
28 And my tongue will meditate on your righteousness,
all the day, your praise.

Psalm 36

For the chief musician; of the servant of Yahweh; of David.

1 The declaration of transgression to the wicked
is in the midst of my heart:
there is no dread of God before his eyes.
2 For it is slippery to him in his eyes
to find his iniquity to hate *it*.
3 The words of his mouth *are* iniquity and deceit;
he has ceased to act wisely, to do good.
4 He devises iniquity on his bed;
he stations himself on the not-good road;
he does not reject evil.
5 Yahweh, your covenant faithfulness *is* in the heavens;
your trustworthiness, to the clouds.
6 Your righteousness *is* like the mountains of God;
your judgments *are* the great deep.
You save man and beast, Yahweh.
7 How precious *is* your covenant faithfulness, God!
And the sons of man take refuge in the
shadow of your wings.
8 They are refreshed from the fatness of your house,
and *from* the river of your delights you
give them drink.
9 For with you *is* the fountain of life;
in your light we see light.
10 Extend your covenant faithfulness to the
knowers of you,
and your righteousness to the upright of heart.
11 Let not the foot of pride come to me,
and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.
12 There the doers of iniquity have fallen;
they are thrust down and are not able to rise.

Psalm 37

1 Of David

Do not be upset about evildoers;
do not be envious of the doers of unrighteousness.
2 For like the grass they will quickly wither,
and like a green plant they will fade.
3 Trust in Yahweh and do good;
inhabit the land and feed faithfulness.
4 And delight yourself in Yahweh,
and he will give to you the desires of your heart.
5 Roll your way upon Yahweh,
and trust in him, and he, he will act
6 and he will bring out your righteousness like the light,
and your justice like the noonday.
7 Be silent to Yahweh and tremble for him.
Do not be angry because of the *one* making
his way prosper,
because of a man doing schemes.
8 Let go of nose and abandon wrath;
do not be angry; only to cause evil.
9 For evildoers will be cut off,
but the ones waiting for Yahweh, they, they
will inherit the land.
10 And yet a little and there are no wicked;
then you will look carefully at his place, but he is not.
11 But the meek will inherit the land
and will delight themselves over an
abundance of peace.
12 The wicked is plotting against the righteous
and is gnashing his teeth against him.
13 The Lord laughs at him,
for he sees that his day is coming.
14 The wicked have opened a sword and have
trodden their bow
to bring down the poor and the needy,
to slaughter the upright of way.
15 Their sword will come into their heart,
and their bows will be broken.
16 Better *is* the little of the righteous
than the abundance of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked will be broken,
but Yahweh is supporting the righteous.
18 Yahweh is knowing the days of the blameless,
and their inheritance will be forever.
19 They will not have shame in a time of evil,
and in the days of famine they will have enough.
20 For the wicked will perish,
and the enemies of Yahweh *will be* like
the precious of pastures;
they vanish, in smoke they vanish.
21 The wicked is borrowing and does not repay,
but the righteous is showing grace and giving.
22 For those blessed by him will inherit the land,
but those cursed by him will be cut off.
23 From Yahweh the steps of a man are established,
and he delights in his way.
24 Though he falls, he will not be hurled down,
for Yahweh is supporting his hand.
25 I was a youth, and I am old,
and I have not seen the righteous abandoned
or his seed seeking bread.
26 All the day he is showing grace and lending,
and his seed *are* for a blessing.
27 Turn away from evil and do good,
and dwell forever.
28 For Yahweh is loving justice,
and he will not abandon his faithful.
Forever they are preserved,
but the offspring of the wicked will be cut off.
29 The righteous will inherit the land
and will dwell forever upon it.
30 The mouth of the righteous murmurs wisdom,
and his tongue speaks justice.
31 The law of his God *is* in his heart;
his steps will not slip.
32 The wicked is watching the righteous
and is seeking to kill him.
33 Yahweh will not abandon him into his hand,
and will not condemn him when he is judged.
34 Wait for Yahweh and keep his way,
and he will raise you up to inherit the land.
When the wicked are cut off, you will see *it.*
35 I have seen a wicked, violent *one*,
and spreading himself out like a green native *tree.*
36 And he passed away, and behold, he was not,
and I sought him, and he was not found.
37 Watch the blameless and see the upright,
for *there is* a future for the man of peace.
38 But the transgressors are destroyed together;
the future of the wicked is cut off.
39 And the salvation of the righteous *is* from Yahweh,
their fortress in the time of distress.
40 And Yahweh helps them and delivers them;
he delivers them from the wicked and saves them,
because they have taken refuge in him.

Psalm 38

A psalm of David; to bring to remembrance.

1 Yahweh, do not rebuke me in your anger,
nor discipline me in your wrath.
2 For your arrows have sunk into me,
and your hand has come down on me.
3 There is no soundness in my flesh from the
face of your indignation;
there is no peace in my bones from the face of my sin.
4 For my iniquities have passed over my head;
like a heavy burden, they are too heavy for me.
5 My wounds stink, they fester
from the face of my foolishness.
6 I am twisted; I am bowed down exceedingly;
all the day I go about mourning.
7 For my loins are full of burning,
and there is no soundness in my flesh.
8 I am numb and crushed exceedingly;
I roar from the groaning of my heart.
9 Lord, all of my desire *is* before you,
and my sighing is not hidden from you.
10 My heart pounds; my strength has left me,
and the light of my eyes—even they *are* not with me.
11 My loved ones and my friends stand from
before my plague,
and my relatives stand from afar.
12 And the seekers of my life lay snares,
and the pursuers of my harm speak destructions
and mutter treacheries all the day.
13 But I *am* like a deaf man; I do not hear,
and like a mute man—he does not open his mouth.
14 And I am like a man who is not hearing,
and there are no rebukes in his mouth.
15 Because for you, Yahweh, I have waited;
you, you will answer, Lord my God.
16 For I said, “Lest they rejoice over me;
at the slipping of my foot, they magnify
themselves against me.”
17 For I am set up for a stumbling,
and my pain *is* before me continually.
18 For I declare my iniquity;
I am anxious because of my sin.
19 But my living enemies are strong,
and my haters of falsehood are many.
20 And the repayers of evil in exchange for good
accuse me in exchange for my pursuing of good.
21 Do not forsake me, Yahweh;
my God, do not be far from me.
22 Hurry to my help,
Lord, my salvation.

Psalm 39

For the chief musician; on Jeduthun. A psalm of David.

1 I said, “Let me guard my ways
from sinning with my tongue.
Let me guard a muzzle for my mouth
while the wicked *is* before me.”
2 I was mute *with* silence;
I was silent from good,
and my pain was stirred up.
3 My heart became hot within me;
in my sighing, fire burned.
I spoke with my tongue:
4 “Make me know my end, Yahweh,
and the measure of my days, what it *is*.
May I know how transient I *am.*
5 Behold, you have given my days *as* handbreadths,
and my lifetime *is* as nothing before you.

Surely every man stands *as* all vapor. *Selah*
6 Surely a man walks about as an image;
surely they make an uproar for vapor.
He heaps up and does not know
who will be gathering them.
7 And now, what do I wait for, Lord?
My hope, it *is* for you.
8 Deliver me from all my transgressions;
do not make me the reproach of a fool.
9 I am mute; I do not open my mouth,
for you, you have done *it*.
10 Remove your plague from upon me;
from the blow of your hand, I, I am finished.
11 With rebukes on account of iniquity you
discipline a man,
and you dissolve like a moth his desired thing.
Surely all mankind *is* vapor. *Selah*
12 Hear my prayer, Yahweh,
and give ear to my cry for help.
Do not be deaf to my weeping,
for I *am* a sojourner with you,
a foreigner like all my fathers.
13 Look away from me that I may be cheerful
before I go and I am no more."

Psalm 40

For the chief musician; of David; a psalm

1 Waiting, I waited for Yahweh,
and he inclined to me
and heard my cry.
2 And he brought me up from the pit of tumult,
from the mud of the mire,
and he set my feet on a rock;
he established my steps.
3 And he put a new song in my mouth,
praise to our God.
Many will see and will fear
and will trust in Yahweh.
4 The happinesses of the man who has made
Yahweh his trust,
and has not turned to the proud
and the goers aside to falsehood!
5 Many *things* you have done, you,
Yahweh my God,
your wonderful deeds and your thoughts toward us;
there is none to line up against you.
Should I declare and speak *them*,
they are more than to recount.
6 Sacrifice and grain offering you have not desired;
ears you have dug for me.
Burnt offering and sin offering
you have not asked for.
7 Then I said, "Behold, I have come;
in the scroll of the book it is written about me.
8 To do your will, my God, I have delighted,
and your law *is* in the midst of my inward parts."
9 I have proclaimed righteousness in the great assembly;
behold, I will not restrain my lips.
Yahweh, you, you know.
10 I have not concealed your righteousness in
the midst of my heart;
I have declared your faithfulness and your salvation.
I have not hidden your covenant faithfulness
and your trustworthiness
from the great assembly.
11 You, Yahweh, will not withhold your
compassion from me;
your covenant faithfulness and your trustworthiness
will continually preserve me.
12 For evils have surrounded me
until there is no number;
my iniquities have overtaken me,
and I am not able to see.
They are more numerous than the hairs of my head,
and my heart has abandoned me.
13 Be pleased, Yahweh, to rescue me;
Yahweh, hurry to my help.
14 Let them have shame and have disgrace together,
the seekers of my life to sweep it away.
Let them be turned back and be confounded,
those pleased with my harm.
15 Let them be appalled on account of their shame,
the ones saying to me, "Aha! Aha!"
16 Let all the seekers of you
rejoice and be glad in you;
let the lovers of your salvation say continually,
"May Yahweh be great!"
17 And I *am* poor and needy;
the Lord thinks of me.
You *are* my help and my deliverer;
my God, do not delay.

Psalm 41

For the chief musician; a psalm of David

1 The happinesses of the one considering the lowly!
In the day of evil, Yahweh will rescue him.
2 Yahweh will guard him and will keep him alive,
and he will be called happy in the land;
so do not give him into the soul of his enemies.
3 Yahweh will support him on the bed of suffering;
you transformed each bed of his in his sickness.
4 I, I said, "Yahweh, be gracious to me!
Heal my soul, for I have sinned against you."
5 My enemies say evil concerning me,
"When will he die and his name perish?"
6 And if he comes to see *me,* he speaks worthlessness;
his heart gathers iniquity to itself.
He goes out to the outside; he speaks.
7 Together against me all my haters whisper;
against me they plan evil to me.
8 "A matter of wickedness is poured on him,
and he who has lain down will not repeat to rise."
9 Even the man of my peace, whom I trusted in him,
the eater of my bread,
has made great the heel against me.
10 But you, Yahweh, be gracious to me and raise me up,
so that I may repay them.
11 By this I know that you delight in me,
that my enemy does not shout over me.
12 And I, in my integrity you upheld me,
and you set me to your face forever.
13 Blessed *be* Yahweh, the God of Israel,
from the everlasting and unto the everlasting.
Amen and amen.

Psalm 42

Book Two

For the chief musician. A maskil of the sons of Korah.

1 As a deer pants for streams of water,
so my soul pants for you, God.
2 My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.
When will I come and appear to the face of God?
3 My weeping is bread to me day and night,
in *their* saying to me all of the day, "Where
is your God?"
4 Let me remember these,
and let me pour out my soul within me,
that I went over with the crowd.
I led them in procession to the house of God
with a voice of rejoicing and praise,
a multitude celebrating a festival.
5 Why have you bowed yourself down, my soul,
and are clamoring within me?
Wait for God, for I will again thank him,
the salvation of his face.
6 My God, my soul has bowed itself down within me.
Therefore I will remember you
from the land of the Jordan and the Hermons,
from Mount Mizar.
7 Deep is calling to deep at the sound of your waterfalls.
All of your breakers and your waves pass over me.
8 *By* day, Yahweh commands his covenant faithfulness,
and at night, his song *is* with me,
a prayer to the God of my life.
9 Let me say to God, my rock,
"Why have you forgotten me?
Why do I walk about mourning
because of the oppression of the enemy?"
10 With crushing in my bones,
the ones afflicting me reproach me
in their saying to me all of the day,
"Where is your God?"
11 Why have you bowed yourself down, my soul,
and why are you clamoring within me?
Wait for God, for I will again thank him,
the salvation of my face and my God.

Psalm 43

1 Vindicate me, God, and plead my plea against
a nation not faithful.
Rescue me from a deceitful and unjust man.
2 For you *are* the God of my refuge.
Why have you rejected me?
Why do I walk about mourning because of
the oppression of the enemy?
3 Send out your light and your faithfulness,
them, let them lead me.
Let them bring me to the mountain of your holiness
and to your dwellings.
4 Let me come to the altar of God,
to the God of the joy of my gladness.
I will thank you with the lyre,
God, my God.
5 Why have you bowed yourself down, my soul,
and why are you clamoring within me?
Wait for God, for I will again thank him,
the salvation of my face and my God.

Psalm 44

For the chief musician. A maskil of the sons of Korah.

1 God, we have heard with our ears,
our fathers have recounted to us,
the work you worked in their days,
in the days of antiquity.
2 You, you drove out the nations *by* your hand,
but you planted them.
You caused harm to the peoples,
but you sent them.
3 For they did not possess the land with their sword,
and their arm did not save them,
but your right hand and your arm and the
light of your face,
for you favored them.
4 You *are* he, my king, God.
Command the salvation of Jacob.
5 By you we gore our enemies;
by your name we trample the ones arising *against* us.
6 For I do not trust in my bow,
and my sword does not save me,
7 but you save us from our enemies,
and you shame the ones hating us.
8 In God we boast all of the day,
and we will praise your name forever. *Selah*
9 But you have rejected and humiliated us,
and you do not go out with our armies.
10 You make us turn back from the enemy,
and the ones hating us plunder for themselves.
11 You have made us like sheep of food,
and you have scattered us among the nations.
12 You have sold your people for not-wealth,
and you have not increased by their price.
13 You have made us a reproach to our neighbors,
a scorn and a derision to *those* around us.
14 You have made us a proverb among the nations,
a shaking of the head among the peoples.
15 All of the day my disgrace *is* before me,
and the shame of my face covers me,
16 from the voice of one reproaching and one reviling,
from the face of an enemy and one avenging.
17 All of this has come *to* us,
but we have not forgotten you
and we have not dealt falsely with your covenant.
18 Our heart has not turned itself back,
nor have our steps turned aside from your way.
19 But you have crushed us into a place of jackals,
and you have covered over us with a dark shadow.
20 If we had forgotten the name of our God
and spread out our palms to a foreign god,
21 would God not have discovered this?
For he is knowing the secrets of the heart.
22 But because of you we are killed all of the day,
we are considered like sheep of slaughter.
23 Awake! Why are you sleeping, Lord?
Wake up! Do not reject *us* forever!
24 Why do you hide your face,

forget our affliction and our oppression?
25 For our soul has sunk down into the dust,
our belly clings to the earth.
26 Arise *as* a helper to us
and redeem us because of your covenant faithfulness.

Psalm 45

For the chief musician; on "Lilies." A maskil of the sons of Korah; a song of loves.

1 My heart boils over *with* a good matter.
I am reciting my works to the king.
My tongue is the stylus of a quick scribe.
2 You are fairer than the sons of man.
Grace is poured onto your lips.
Therefore God has blessed you forever.
3 Gird your sword on your thigh, warrior,
in your glory and your majesty.
4 And *in* your majesty prosper, ride out
for the sake of truth and humility *and* righteousness.
May your right hand teach you fearful things.
5 Your arrows are sharp;
the peoples fall under you;
in the heart of the enemies of the king.
6 Your throne, God, *is* forever and ever.
A scepter of justice *is* the scepter of your kingdom.
7 You love righteousness, and you hate wickedness.
Therefore God, your God, has anointed you
with the oil of joy more than your companions.
8 Myrrh and aloes, cassia, *are* all of your garments.
From palaces of ivory, stringed instruments
make you rejoice.
9 Daughters of kings *are* among your precious *ones*.
The queen is stationed at your right hand
in gold of Ophir.
10 Listen, daughter, and consider, and incline your ear,
and forget your people and the house of your father.
11 Then the king will desire your beauty.
Because he is your lord, prostrate yourself to him.
12 The daughter of Tyre with a gift;
the rich of the people will entreat your face.
13 All glorious *is* the daughter of the king within;
from interweavings of gold *is* her clothing.
14 She will be led to the king in embroidery.
The virgins after her, her companions,
will be brought to you.
15 They will be led by joy and rejoicing;
they will enter into the palace of the king.
16 In place of your fathers will be your sons;
you will make him princes in all of the earth.
17 Let me make *people* remember your name in
every generation to generation;
therefore the peoples will thank you
forever and ever.

Psalm 46

For the chief musician. Of the sons of Korah. On "Maidens." A song.

1 God *is* to us a refuge and strength,
being found greatly a help in trouble.
2 Therefore we will not fear in the changing of the earth
and the shaking of the mountains into the
heart of the seas,
3 should its waters roar and foam,
should the mountains quake at its swelling. *Selah*
4 A stream, its channels make the city of God rejoice,
the holy *place* of the dwellings of the Most High.
5 God *is* in the midst of her, she will not be shaken.
God will help her at the turning of the morning.
6 Nations may roar; kingdoms may shake.
He utters with his voice; the earth melts.
7 Yahweh of Armies *is* with us;
the God of Jacob *is* a stronghold to us. *Selah*
8 Come, see the works of Yahweh,
who makes desolations on the earth,
9 making wars cease to the end of the earth.
He shatters the bow and cuts the spear in pieces;
he burns the wagons with fire.
10 "Be still and know that I *am* God.
I will be high among the nations, I will be
high on the earth."
11 Yahweh of Armies *is* with us;
the God of Jacob *is* a stronghold to us. *Selah*

Psalm 47

For the chief musician. A psalm of the sons of Korah.

1 Clap a palm, all peoples!
Shout to God with a voice of rejoicing.
2 For Yahweh, the Most High, is to be feared,
the great king over all of the earth.
3 He subdues peoples under us
and nations under our feet.
4 He chose our inheritance for us,
the pride of Jacob, whom he loved. *Selah*
5 God has gone up with a shout,
Yahweh with the sound of a shofar.
6 Sing praise *to* God, sing praise!
Sing praise *to* our king, sing praise!
7 For God *is* the king of all of the earth.
Sing praise *with* a maskil.
8 God reigns over the nations;
God sits on the throne of his holiness.
9 The nobles of the peoples will gather themselves
as the people of the God of Abraham,
for *to* God are the shields of the earth.
He is greatly exalted!

Psalm 48

A song. A psalm of the sons of Korah.

1 Yahweh is great, and he is being praised greatly
in the city of our God, *on* the mountain
of his holiness.
2 Beautiful of elevation, the joy of all of the earth,
is Mount Zion *in* the recesses of the north,
the city of the great king.
3 God *is* in her citadels.
He is known as a stronghold.
4 For behold, kings assembled themselves,
they advanced together.
5 They, they saw, then they marveled.
They were terrified, they hastened themselves away.

6 Trembling seized them there,
pain like childbearing.
7 With the wind of the east,
you shatter ships of Tarshish.
8 As we have heard, so we have seen
in the city of Yahweh of Armies, in the
city of our God.
God will establish it to forever. *Selah*
9 We have compared your covenant faithfulness, God,
in the midst of your temple.
10 As *is* your name, God,
so *is* your praise to the ends of the earth.
Your right hand is full *of* righteousness.
11 Let Mount Zion rejoice,
let the daughters of Judah be glad,
because of your judgments.
12 Circle Zion and go around her.
Count her towers,
13 put your heart to her rampart, consider her citadels,
so that you may recount to a later generation.
14 For this God *is* our God forever and ever.
He, he will guide us until death.

Psalm 49

For the chief musician. A psalm of the sons of Korah.

1 Hear this, all peoples!
Listen, all dwellers of the world,
2 both sons of a human and sons of a man,
the rich and the poor together.
3 My mouth will speak wisdom,
and the meditation of my heart, understanding.
4 I will incline my ear to a proverb;
I will open my enigma with a harp.
5 Why should I fear in the days of evil,
when the iniquity of my heels surrounds me,
6 the ones trusting in their wealth,
and in the abundance of their treasure they boast?
7 Redeeming, a man does not redeem a brother,
he does not give his ransom to God.
8 For the redemption of their life is costly,
and it ceases forever,
9 that one should live on forever,
that one should not see the pit.
10 For one will see.
The wise die, likewise the fool and the brute perish,
and they leave their wealth to others.
11 Inside of them, their houses *are* forever,
their dwellings *are* to generation and generation.
They call over lands by their names.
12 But a human does not abide in honor.
He is likened to the beasts, they are destroyed.
13 This, their way, *is* folly to them,
but after them, they delight in their mouths. *Selah*
14 Like sheep, they appoint *them* to Sheol;
death will shepherd them.
And the upright will rule over them in the morning,
and Sheol will consume their form from
the dwelling to it.
15 But God will redeem my soul from the hand of Sheol,
for he will take me. *Selah*
16 Do not fear when a man becomes rich,
when the glory of his house increases.
17 For in his death, he will not take anything;
his glory will not go down after him.
18 Although in his life he blesses his soul
(and they do praise you when you do
well for yourself),
19 he will come to the generation of his fathers;
forever they will not see light.
20 A human in honor, but he does not understand,
he is likened to the beasts, they are destroyed.

Psalm 50

1 A Psalm of Asaph

The God of gods, Yahweh, has spoken,
and he has summoned the earth
from the rising of the sun to its setting.
2 From Zion, the perfection of beauty,
God has shined forth.
3 Our God comes, and he is not silent.
A fire devours to his face,
and around him it is stormed greatly.
4 He calls to the heavens above and to the earth
so that he may judge his people.
5 "Gather my faithful *ones* to me,
the cutters of my covenant by sacrifice."
6 The heavens declare his righteousness,
that God, he is judge. *Selah*
7 "Hear, my people, and I will speak;
Israel, and I will testify against you.
I *am* God, your God.
8 I do not accuse you regarding your sacrifices,
for your burnt offerings are always before me.
9 I will not take a bull from your house,
goats from your folds.
10 For every beast of the forest *is* to me,
the cattle on a thousand hills.
11 I know all the birds of the mountains,
and the creature of the field *is* with me.
12 If I were hungry, I would not say *that* to you,
for the world and its fulness *are* to me.
13 Do I eat the flesh of bulls,
or do I drink the blood of goats?
14 Sacrifice a thank offering to God,
and pay your vows to the Most High.
15 Call on me in the day of trouble;
I will deliver you, and you will glorify me."
16 But to the wicked *one* God says,
"What to you to recount my statutes,
or that you should lift up my covenant
onto your mouth?
17 For you, you hate instruction,
and you cast my words behind you.
18 When you see a thief, you approve of him,
and you partake with adulterers.
19 You send your mouth in evil,
and your tongue frames deceit.
20 You sit, you speak against your brother;
you impute slander against the son of your mother.
21 You have done these *things*,
but I have been silent.
You thought the being of I AM *was* like you.
I will accuse you,
and let me array to your eyes.

22 Consider this now, forgetters of God,
lest I tear and none be delivering!
23 The one sacrificing a thank offering glorifies me,
and the one placing a way,
I will make him look upon the salvation of God."

Psalm 51

For the chief musician. A psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came to him after he had gone in to Bathsheba.

1 Be merciful to me, God, according to your
covenant faithfulness.
According to the multitude of your compassions,
wipe away my transgressions.
2 Make great, wash me from my iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin.
3 For I, I know my transgressions,
and my sin *is* always before me.
4 Against you, you only, I have sinned
and done evil in your eyes,
so you are right in your speaking,
you are blameless in your judging.
5 Behold, I was born in iniquity,
and in sin my mother conceived me.
6 Behold, you desire truth in the kidneys,
and you teach me wisdom in the closed *place*.
7 May you purify me with hyssop, that I may be clean.
May you wash me, that I may be whiter than snow.
8 Make me hear joy and gladness;
may the bones you have crushed rejoice.
9 Hide your face from my sins,
and wipe away all of my iniquities.
10 Create for me a clean heart, God,
and renew an established spirit within me.
11 May you not cast me away from your face,
and may you not take the Spirit of your
holiness from me.
12 Restore to me the joy of your salvation,
and support me *with* a willing spirit.
13 Let me teach transgressors your ways,
that sinners may return to you.
14 Deliver me from blood, God, the God of my salvation,
may my tongue sing *about* your righteousness.
15 Lord, may you open my lips,
that my mouth may declare your praise.
16 For you do not delight in sacrifice, or I would give *it*;
you do not accept a burnt offering.
17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit.
A broken and crushed heart, God, you
will not despise.
18 Do good to Zion in your acceptance;
build the walls of Jerusalem.
19 Then you will delight in sacrifices of righteousness,
a burnt offering and a whole *one*.
Then they will offer bulls on your altar.

Psalm 52

For the chief musician. A maskil of David. When Doeg the Edomite came and declared to Saul and said to him, "David came to the house of Ahimelech."

1 Why do you boast about harm, O warrior?
The covenant faithfulness of God all of the day.
2 Like a sharpened razor, your tongue devises calamities,
worker of betrayal!
3 You love evil more than good,
lying more than speaking righteousness. *Selah*
4 You love all words of destruction,
tongue of betrayal!
5 God will also tear you down forever.
He will take you away and tear you from the tent
and uproot you from the land of the living. *Selah*
6 And the righteous will see and fear,
and they will laugh at him.
7 "Behold, the man did not make God his refuge,
but he trusted in the abundance of his wealth;
he was strong in his calamity."
8 But I *am* like a green olive tree in the house of God.
I will trust in the covenant faithfulness of
God forever and ever.
9 I will thank you forever,
for you have done *this*.
I will await your name,
for *it is* good before your faithful *ones*.

Psalm 53

For the chief musician; on "Weakness." A maskil of David.

1 The fool says in his heart, "No God."
They are corrupt, and they do iniquity abominably.
There is none doing good.
2 God looks down from the heavens on the sons of man
to see whether there is one understanding,
one seeking God.
3 All of him has turned away.
Together they have corrupted themselves.
There is none doing good, not even one.
4 Do they not know, the doers of iniquity,
the ones eating my people *as* they eat bread?
They do not call *upon* God.
5 There they feared a fear *when* no fear was,
because God scattered the bones of the one
encamping against you.
You have shamed *them*,
for God despises them.
6 Who will give the salvation of Israel from Zion?
When God restores the prosperity of his people,
Jacob will be glad, Israel will rejoice.

Psalm 54

For the chief musician; with stringed instruments. A maskil of David. When the Ziphites came and said to Saul, "Is not David hiding himself among us?"

1 Save me, God, by your name,
and vindicate me by your might.
2 Hear my prayer, God;
listen to the words of my mouth.
3 For foreigners have arisen against me,
and violent *ones* seek my life.
They do not set God before them. *Selah*
4 Behold, God is a helper to me;
the Lord *is* with the sustainers of my life.
5 He will return harm to my enemies.

In your faithfulness, destroy them!
6 With a freewill offering, I will sacrifice to you.
I will praise your name, Yahweh, for *it is* good.
7 For he delivers me from every trouble,
and my eye looks at my enemies.

Psalm 55

For the chief musician; with stringed instruments. A maskil of David.

1 Listen *to* my prayer, God,
and do not hide yourself from my plea.
2 Attend to me and answer me.
I am restless in my complaint, and let me moan
3 from the voice of the enemy,
from the face of the oppression of the wicked.
For they shake trouble onto me,
and in nose they persecute me.
4 My heart writhes in the midst of me,
and the terrors of death have fallen onto me.
5 Fear and trembling have come on me,
and horror has covered me.
6 I have said, "Who will give the wing of a dove to me?
Let me fly away and let me dwell.
7 Behold, I would make distance, wandering;
I would lodge in the wilderness. *Selah*
8 Let me hasten for myself
to an escape from the storming wind,
from the tempest."
9 Swallow *them*, Lord, divide their tongue!
For I have seen violence and strife in the city.
10 Day and night they go around it on its walls,
and iniquity and trouble *are* in the midst of it.
11 Calamity *is* in the midst of it,
and oppression and deceit do not depart
from its open square.
12 For an enemy does not reproach me;
then I would bear *it*.
One hating me has not made great against me;
then I would hide myself from him.
13 But *it was* you, a man according to my valuation,
my companion and my acquaintance,
14 we who together made counsel sweet;
we walked in the house of God with the throng.
15 *May* desolations *be* upon them;
may they go down *to* Sheol alive,
for evils *are* in their dwelling,
in the midst of them.
16 I, I will call to God,
and Yahweh will save me.
17 Evening and morning and noon,
let me complain and moan,
and he will hear my voice.
18 He redeems my life in peace from the battle against me,
for with many they are against me.
19 God will hear and answer them,
even the one sitting *from* antiquity, *Selah*
to whom *there are* no changes,
so they do not fear God.
20 He stretches out his hands against his friends;
he defiles his covenant.
21 The curds of his mouth were smooth,
but his heart *was* war.
His words were softer than oil,
but they *were* unsheathed *swords*.
22 Cast your burden on Yahweh,
and he, he will sustain you.
Forever he will not allow shaking to the righteous.
23 But you, God, will make them go down to
the pit of the grave.
Men of blood and treachery will not halve their days.
But I, I will trust in you.

Psalm 56

For the chief musician; on "A Faraway Silent Dove." Of David. A miktam. When the Philistines seized him in Gath.

1 Be gracious to me, God, for man tramples me!
All of the day, fighting, he oppresses me.
2 My enemies trample me all of the day,
for many are fighting against me arrogantly.
3 The day I fear,
I, I will trust in you.
4 In God—I praise his word—in God I trust.
I will not fear. What will flesh do to me?
5 All of the day they vex my matters;
all of their thoughts *are* against me for harm.
6 They gather together, they hide;
they, they watch my heels because they
await my life.
7 Upon iniquity *shall there be* an escape for them?
In nose, make the peoples go down, God.
8 You, you record my wandering.
Put my tears in your bag.
Are they not in your record?
9 Then my enemies will turn back on the day I call.
This I know, for God *is* for me.
10 In God—I praise his word—
in Yahweh—I praise his word—
11 in God I trust.
I will not fear. What will man do to me?
12 Your vows *are* on me, God.
I will pay a thank-offering to you.
13 For you deliver my life from death.
Are not my feet from stumbling,
that I may walk about to the face of God in
the light of the living?

Psalm 57

For the chief musician; "May You Not Destroy." Of David; a miktam. When he fled from the face of Saul, in the cave.

1 Be gracious to me, God, be gracious to me,
for in you my soul takes refuge,
and in the shadow of your wings I take refuge
until the calamities have passed by.
2 I call to God Most High,
to God, the one accomplishing for me.
3 May he send from the heavens and save me.
May he reproach the one trampling me. *Selah*
May God send his covenant faithfulness and his truth.
4 My soul *is* in the midst of lions;
I must lie down *among* blazing ones, sons of man.
Their teeth *are* a spear and arrows,
and their tongue *is* a sharp sword.

5 Be high above the heavens, God,
may your glory *be* above all of the earth.
6 They prepare a net for my steps;
my soul bows down.
They dig a pit to my face;
they fall into the midst of it. *Selah*
7 My heart is established, God, my heart is established.
Let me sing and make music.
8 Awake, my glory!
Awake, lyre and harp!
Let me awaken the dawn.
9 I will thank you, Lord, among the peoples;
I will make music to you among the nations.
10 For your covenant faithfulness *is* great to the heavens,
and your truth to the clouds.
11 Be high above the heavens, God,
may your glory *be* above all of the earth.

Psalm 58

For the chief musician; "May You Not Destroy." Of David; a miktam.

1 Truly *in* silence do you speak righteousness?
Do you judge uprightly, sons of man?
2 No, in the heart you do wickedness.
Your hands weigh out violence on the earth.
3 The wicked turn aside from the womb;
they stray from the belly, speaking falsehood.
4 The poison to them *is* like the likeness of the
poison of a serpent.
They are like a deaf adder *that* shuts its ears,
5 that does not listen to the voice of charmers,
one charming charms, being made wise.
6 God, break their teeth in their mouth!
Break out the fangs of the young lions, Yahweh!
7 May they be melted like waters *that* run off to them.
When he treads his arrows, *may they be*
as if they are cut off.
8 *May they be* like a snail *that* melts; it goes away.
May they be like the miscarriage of a woman;
they do not see the sun.
9 Before your pots perceive the thorn, like the
living, like the burning,
he will whirlwind it away.
10 The righteous will rejoice when he sees vengeance.
He will wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.
11 Then man will say, "Truly, fruit *is* to the righteous.
Truly, there is a God judging the earth."

Psalm 59

For the chief musician; "May You Not Destroy." Of David; a miktam. When Saul sent and they watched the house to kill him.

1 Deliver me from my enemies, my God!
Set me on high, away from the ones rising
up against me.
2 Deliver me from workers of iniquity,
and save me from men of blood.
3 For behold, they lie in wait for my life;
the mighty gather against me.
Not *for* my transgression
and not *for* my sin, Yahweh,
4 without iniquity, they run and prepare themselves.
Awake to meet me, and see!
5 So you, Yahweh, God of armies, the God of Israel,
wake up to punish all of the nations!
Do not be gracious *to* any treacherous workers
of iniquity. *Selah*
6 They return at evening,
they growl like a dog and go around the city.
7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
swords *are* in their lips,
for, "Who is hearing?"
8 But you, Yahweh, laugh at them.
You mock all of the nations.
9 Let me wait for you, his strength,
for God *is* my stronghold.
10 The God of my covenant faithfulness will meet me.
God will make me look upon my enemies.
11 Do not slay them, lest my people forget.
Scatter them by your power and bring them
down, Lord, our shield.
12 *For* the sin of their mouth, the word of their lips,
may they be taken in their pride,
and for the curse and for the lying they tell.
13 Consume *them* in wrath;
consume *them* that they *may* not *be*,
that they may know that God is ruling in Jacob
to the ends of the earth. *Selah*
14 They return at evening;
they growl like a dog and go around the city.
15 They, they wander around to eat.
If they are not full, then they lodge.
16 But I, I will sing *about* your strength,
and I will sing aloud in the morning *about*
your covenant faithfulness!
For you are a stronghold to me
and a refuge in the day of trouble to me.
17 Let me make music to you, my strength,
for God *is* my stronghold, the God of my
covenant faithfulness.

Psalm 60

For the chief musician; on "The Lily." A testimony. A miktam of David, for teaching. When he fought with Aram Naharaim and with Aram Zobah, and Joab returned and struck Edom in the Valley of Salt, 12, 000.

1 God, you have rejected us; you have broken through us.
You have become angry; restore us!
2 You have made the earth tremble; you have broken it.
Heal its breaches, for it shakes.
3 You have made your people see the difficult.
You have made us drink the wine of staggering.
4 You have given a banner to the ones fearing you,
to be displayed from the face of the bow. *Selah*
5 So that your beloved may be delivered,
save *us with* your right hand and answer me.
6 God has spoken in his holiness,
"I will rejoice;
I divide Shechem and measure out the
Valley of Succoth.
7 To me *is* Gilead, and to me *is* Manasseh.
And Ephraim *is* the protection of my head;
Judah, my scepter.

8 Moab is the tub of my washing.
Over Edom I throw my sandal.
Over me, Philistia, shout triumphantly."
9 Who will bring me *into* the city of fortification?
Who will lead me to Edom?
10 You, God, have you not rejected us?
And you do not go out with our armies, God.
11 Give help against the enemy to us,
for the salvation of man *is* futility.
12 With God we will do valor,
for he, he will trample our adversaries.

Psalm 61

For the chief musician; on a stringed instrument. Of David.

1 Hear my cry, God;
listen *to* my prayer.
2 From the end of the earth I call to you when
my heart is faint.
Lead me to the rock *that* is higher than me.
3 For you are a refuge to me,
a strong tower from the face of the enemy.
4 Let me sojourn in your tent forever!
I will take refuge in the shelter of your wings. *Selah*
5 For you, God, have listened to my vows.
You have given *me* the inheritance of the
fearers of your name.
6 Days upon days of the king, may you add *to* his years,
as generation and generation.
7 May he dwell forever to the face of God.
Appoint covenant faithfulness and truth;
may they preserve him.
8 Thus let me make music *to* your name forever,
that I may pay my vows day, day.

Psalm 62

For the chief musician; on Jeduthun. A psalm of David.

1 Truly toward God my soul *is in* silence.
From him *is* my salvation.
2 He alone *is* my rock and my salvation, my stronghold.
I will not be greatly shaken.
3 Until when will you shout at a man?
You will be smashed, all of you,
like a leaning wall, an overthrown fence.
4 They consult only to cast *him* down from his elevation.
They delight *in* a lie;
with his mouth, they bless,
but in their inside, they curse. *Selah*
5 Be silent, my soul, toward God alone,
for my hope is from him.
6 He alone *is* my rock and my salvation, my stronghold.
I will not be shaken.
7 In God *is* my salvation and my glory;
the rock of my strength, my refuge, *is* in God.
8 Trust in him in every time, people.
Pour out your heart to his face.
God *is* a refuge for us. *Selah*
9 Surely sons of a human *are* vapor,
sons of a man *are* a lie.
To go up on the scales,
they together *would be lighter* than vapor.
10 Do not trust in oppression,
and do not hope vainly in robbery.
Wealth, if it increases, do not set the heart.
11 Once God has spoken, twice I have heard this,
that power *is* to God.
12 Also to you, Lord, *is* covenant faithfulness,
for you, you repay to a man according to his doing.

Psalm 63

A psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah.

1 God, you *are* my God. I seek you earnestly.
My soul thirsts for you, my flesh faints for you
in a land of dryness and weary, without water.
2 Thus in the sanctuary I have gazed *at* you
to see your power and your glory.
3 Because your covenant faithfulness *is* better than life,
my lips will praise you.
4 Thus I will bless you in my life;
I will lift up my palms in your name.
5 As *with* fat and fatness my soul will be full,
and *with* lips of joyful shouts my mouth
will praise *you*.
6 When I remember you on my bed,
I meditate on you in the night watches.
7 For you have been a help to me,
and in the shadow of your wings I shout joyfully.
8 My soul clings after you;
your right hand upholds me.
9 But they, they seek my life for devastation;
they will come into the lowest parts of the earth.
10 They will pour him into the hands of the sword;
they will be a portion of jackals.
11 But the king will rejoice in God;
all of the swearers by him will exult,
for the mouth of speakers of falsehood will be shut.

Psalm 64

For the chief musician. A psalm of David.

1 Hear my voice, God, in my complaint.
Preserve my life from fear of the enemy.
2 Hide me from the council of evildoers,
from the throng of the workers of iniquity,
3 who have sharpened their tongue like a sword.
They tread their arrow, a bitter word,
4 to shoot the innocent from secret places;
suddenly they shoot, and they do not fear.
5 They strengthen for themselves an evil matter;
they recount hiding snares.
They say, "Who will see them?"
6 They devise iniquities.
"We have perfected a well-devised device!"
Both the inside of man and the heart *are* deep.
7 But God will shoot an arrow;
suddenly their wounds will happen.
8 And they will make it stumble over them, their tongue.
Everyone seeing them will flee.
9 And all of mankind will fear,
and they will declare the work of God,
for they will consider his deed.

10 The righteous will rejoice in Yahweh and
take refuge in him,
and all of the upright of heart will celebrate.

Psalm 65

For the chief musician. A psalm of David. A song.

1 Praise *is in* silence toward you, God, in Zion,
and to you a vow will be paid.
2 Hearer of prayer,
to you all flesh will come.
3 Matters of iniquities prevail against me;
our transgressions, you, you cover them.
4 The happinesses of *the one* you choose and bring near,
that he may dwell *in* your courts!
May we be full of the goodness of your house,
the holiness of your temple.
5 Doing fearsome things, you answer us in righteousness,
God of our salvation,
the confidence of all of the ends of the earth
and the distant seas,
6 the one establishing mountains by his strength,
being girded with might;
7 the one stilling the roar of the seas,
the roar of their waves,
and the tumult of the peoples.
8 And the dwellers of the ends fear at your signs;
you make the goings forth of the morning and
the evening shout joyfully.
9 You visit the earth and saturate it;
you greatly enrich it.
The channel of God *is* full of water;
you prepare their grain,
for thus you prepare it.
10 Watering its furrows,
settling its ridges,
you soften it with showers;
you bless its growth.
11 You crown the year *with* your goodness,
and your tracks drip fatness.
12 The pastures of the wilderness drip,
and the hills gird on rejoicing.
13 The meadows put on a flock,
and the valleys cover *themselves with* grain.
They shout joyfully;
indeed, they sing.

Psalm 66

1 For the chief musician; a song; a psalm.

Shout to God, all of the earth!
2 Make music *to* the glory of his name;
make his praise glorious.
3 Say to God, "How fearsome *are* your deeds!
Because of the greatness of your power, your
enemies cringe before you.
4 All of the earth bows down to you
and makes music to you;
they make music *to* your name." *Selah*
5 Come and see the works of God,
fearsome in doing toward the sons of man.
6 He turned the sea into dry land;
they passed through the river on foot.
There let us rejoice in him!
7 He is ruling by his might forever;
his eyes watch over the nations.
Let the ones rebelling not exalt themselves. *Selah*
8 Bless our God, peoples,
and make the sound of his praise heard,
9 the one putting our soul among the living,
and he does not allow our foot to slip.
10 For you tested us, God;
you refined us like the refining of silver.
11 You brought us into a net;
you put pressure on our loins.
12 You made man ride over our head;
we went through fire and through waters,
but you brought us out to abundance.
13 I will come *into* your house with burnt offerings;
I will pay my vows to you,
14 *for* which my lips opened
and my mouth spoke when trouble *was* to me.
15 I will offer up burnt offerings of fatlings to you
with the smoke of rams;
I will offer cattle with male goats. *Selah*
16 Come, listen, and let me recount,
all fearers of God,
what he has done for my soul.
17 I called to him *with* my mouth,
and he was exalted from my tongue.
18 If I had regarded iniquity in my heart,
the Lord would not have heard.
19 Surely God has heard;
he has attended to the voice of my prayer.
20 Blessed *be* God,
who has not turned away my prayer
or his covenant faithfulness from me.

Psalm 67

For the chief musician; on stringed instruments. A psalm. A song.

1 May God be gracious to us and bless us;
may he make his face shine on us, *Selah*
2 for the knowing of your way on the earth,
your salvation among all of the nations.
3 May the peoples thank you, God;
may the peoples thank you, all of them.
4 May the nations rejoice and shout joyfully,
for you judge the peoples *with* uprightness,
and the nations on the earth, you guide them. *Selah*
5 May the peoples thank you, God;
may the peoples thank you, all of them.
6 The earth has given its produce;
may God, our God, bless us.
7 May God bless us,
and may all of the ends of the earth fear him.

Psalm 68

For the chief musician. A psalm of David. A song.

1 Let God arise, let his enemies scatter,
and let the ones hating him flee from his face.
2 As smoke is driven away, drive *them* away;
as wax melts from the face of fire,

let the wicked perish from the face of God.
3 But let the righteous rejoice, let them exult
to the face of God,
and let them be glad with rejoicing.
4 Sing to God, make music *to* his name,
lift up to the one riding over the plains.
In Yah *is* his name; yes, exult to his face.
5 A father of orphans and a judge of widows
is God in the abode of his holiness.
6 God is making the lonely dwell in a house;
he is bringing out prisoners into prosperity.
But the ones rebelling dwell in dryness.
7 God, when you went out to the face of your people,
when you marched in the wilderness, *Selah*
8 the earth quaked; indeed, the heavens dripped
from the face of God;
this Sinai, from the face of God, the God of Israel.
9 A rain of generosities you shook out, God;
your inheritance, when it was wearied, you,
you established it.
10 Your flock dwelt in it;
in your goodness, you prepared for the poor, God.
11 The Lord utters the word;
the *women* proclaiming good news *are* a great army.
12 Kings of armies flee, they flee,
and the habitation of the house, she divides the spoil.
13 Though you lie down between the sheepfolds,
the wings of a dove covered with silver
and its feathers, with greenness of gold.
14 When Shaddai scattered kings in it,
it snowed on Zalmon.
15 Mount Bashan *is* a mountain of God;
Mount Bashan *is* a mountain of peaks.
16 Why do you look enviously, mountains, peaks,
at the mountain God desired for his dwelling?
Indeed, Yahweh will inhabit *it* forever.
17 The chariotry of God *is* two myriads, thousands
of repetition.
The Lord *is* among them; Sinai *is* in the holy *place*.
18 You have ascended to the height,
you have taken captivity captive,
you have received gifts among men
and even *among* the ones rebelling,
that Yah God might dwell *there*.
19 Blessed *be* the Lord! Day, day he bears for us,
the God of our salvation. *Selah*
20 God *is* to us a God of salvations,
and to Yahweh the Lord *are* exits from death.
21 Surely God will crush the head of his enemies,
the pate of hair of the one walking ahead
in his trespasses.
22 The Lord said, "I will bring back from Bashan,
I will bring back from the depths of the sea,
23 so that your foot may smash in blood,
the tongue of your dogs, its portion
from the enemies."
24 They see your processions, God,
the processions of my God, my king,
into the holy *place*.
25 The singers go ahead; the ones playing stringed
instruments, behind,
maidens playing timbrels, in the midst.
26 Bless God in the assemblies,
Yahweh, from the fountain of Israel.
27 There *is* Benjamin, the littlest,
ruling them; the princes of Judah, their throngs;
the princes of Zebulun, the princes of Naphtali.
28 Your God has commanded your strength.
Be strong, God! You have done this for us.
29 Because of your temple over Jerusalem,
kings will bring a gift to you.
30 Rebuke the beast of the reed,
the assembly of the mighty with the
calves of the peoples,
humbling himself with pieces of silver.
He scatters the peoples *who* delight in battles.
31 Nobles will come from Egypt;
Cush will make its hands run to God.
32 Kingdoms of the earth, sing to God!
Make music *to* the Lord, *Selah*
33 to the rider on the heavens, of the heavens of antiquity.
Behold, he utters with his voice, a voice of power.
34 Ascribe strength to God;
his majesty *is* over Israel,
and his strength *is* in the clouds.
35 God, *you are* fearsome from your sanctuary!
The God of Israel, he is giving strength and
forces to the people.
Blessed *be* God!

Psalm 69

For the chief musician; on "Lilies"; of David

1 Save me, God,
for waters have come up to *my* life.
2 I have sunk in mire of depth,
and there is no standing.
I have come into depths of waters,
and a flood overflows me.
3 I am weary in my calling out;
my throat is parched.
My eyes fail
as I am waiting for my God.
4 The ones hating me gratuitously
are more than the hairs of my head.
The ones destroying me are mighty,
my enemies of falsehood.
What I did not steal,
yet I must restore.
5 God, you, you know my foolishness,
and my sins are not hidden from you.
6 May the ones waiting for you not have
shame because of me,
Lord Yahweh of Armies.
May the ones seeking you not be humiliated
because of me,
God of Israel.
7 For because of you I have borne reproach;
humiliation has covered my face.
8 I have become a stranger to my brothers
and a foreigner to the sons of my mother.
9 For zeal for your house has consumed me,
and the reproaches of the ones reproaching
you have fallen on me.
10 Though I wept *in* my soul with fasting,
yet it became reproaches to me;
11 though I made my clothing sackcloth,

yet I became a proverb to them.
12 The sitters at the gate speak about me,
and the songs of the drinkers of beer.
13 But I, my prayer *is* to you, Yahweh.
At a time of favor, God,
in the greatness of your covenant faithfulness,
answer me in the truth of your salvation.
14 Deliver me from the mire, and let me not sink.
Let me be delivered from the ones hating me
and from the depths of the waters.
15 Let the flood of waters not overflow me,
and let the deep not swallow me,
and let the pit not close its mouth over me.
16 Answer me, Yahweh, for your covenant
faithfulness *is* good;
according to the greatness of your
compassion, turn to me.
17 And may you not hide your face from your servant,
for trouble *is* to me; hurry, answer me.
18 Draw near to my soul, redeem it;
because of my enemies, ransom me.
19 You, you know my reproach
and my shame and my humiliation.
All of my adversaries *are* before you.
20 Reproach has broken my heart,
and I am sick.
Though I waited for sympathy, yet there was none,
and for comforters, yet I did not find.
21 But they put gall in my food,
and they made me drink vinegar for my thirst.
22 Let their table become a snare to their faces
and a trap for their welfare.
23 Let their eyes darken from seeing,
and make their loins tremble continually.
24 Pour your indignation on them,
and let the burning of your nose overtake them.
25 Let their encampment be deserted;
let there not be a dweller in their tents.
26 For you, whom you have struck, they have persecuted,
and they talk about the pain of your wounded.
27 Add iniquity to their iniquity,
and let them not come into your righteousness.
28 Let them be wiped from the book of the living,
and let them not be written with the righteous.
29 But I *am* poor and feeling pain;
may your salvation, God, set me on high.
30 I will praise the name of God with a song,
and I will magnify him with thanksgiving.
31 And this will be better to Yahweh than an ox,
a bull having horns and having hooves.
32 The poor will see, they will rejoice;
seekers of God, let your heart live.
33 For Yahweh is hearing the needy,
and he does not despise his prisoners.
34 Let the heavens and the earth praise him,
the seas and everything moving in them.
35 For God will save Zion,
and he will build the cities of Judah,
that they may dwell there and possess it.
36 And the seed of his servants will inherit it,
and the ones loving his name will dwell in it.

Psalm 70

For the chief musician. Of David. To cause to remember.

1 Hurry, God, to deliver me,
Yahweh, to my help!
2 Let the ones seeking my life have shame
and have confusion;
let the ones delighting in my harm be turned
back and disgraced.
3 Let them turn back on account of their shame,
the ones saying, “Aha! Aha!”
4 Let all of the seekers of you rejoice and be glad in you,
and let the lovers of your salvation say
continually, “God is great!”
5 But I *am* poor and needy;
God, hurry to me!
You *are* my help and my deliverer;
Yahweh, do not delay!

Psalm 71

1 In you, Yahweh, I take refuge;
let me not ever have shame.
2 In your righteousness, deliver me and rescue me;
incline your ear to me and save me.
3 Be to me a rock of abode for coming continually;
you command to save me,
for you *are* my rock and my stronghold.
4 My God, rescue me from the hand of the wicked,
from the palm of the one doing wrong and
the one being cruel;
5 for you *are* my hope, Lord Yahweh,
my confidence from my youth.
6 I have supported myself on you from the womb;
you were taking me from the belly of my mother.
My praise *is* about you continually.
7 I have become like a wonder to many,
but you *are* my refuge of strength.
8 Let my mouth be filled *with* your praise,
all of the day *with* your splendor.
9 May you not cast me away in the time of old age;
may you not forsake me when my strength fails.
10 For my enemies have spoken against me,
and the ones watching my life have
consulted together,
11 saying, “God has forsaken him;
pursue and seize him,
for there is none delivering.”
12 God, may you not be far from me;
my God, hasten to my help.
13 Let them shame and finish, the adversaries of my life;
let them cover *with* reproach and disgrace,
the ones seeking my harm.
14 But I, I will hope continually,
and I will add to all of your praise.
15 My mouth will recount your righteousness,
all of the day, your salvation,
for I do not know the numbers.
16 I will come in the forces of Lord Yahweh;
I will remember your righteousness, yours alone.
17 God, you have taught me from my youth,
and to this I declare your wonderful doings.

18 And also until old age and gray hair,
God, do not forsake me,
until I declare your arm to a generation,
your might to everyone *who* will come.
19 For your righteousness, God, *is* to height,
you who do great *things*;
God, who *is* like you?
20 *You* who have made me see many and evil troubles,
may you return, may you revive me,
and may you return, may you bring me up
from the depths of the earth.
21 May you increase my greatness,
and may you turn around, may you comfort me.
22 Also I, I will praise you with the instrument of the lute
for your faithfulness, my God;
Let me make music to you with the harp,
Holy *One* of Israel.
23 My lips will shout joyfully when I make music to you,
and my soul, which you have redeemed.
24 Also my tongue will meditate *on* your righteousness
all of the day,
for they will shame, for they will confound
the ones seeking my harm.

Psalm 72

1 Of Solomon.

God, give your judgments to the king
and your righteousness to the son of the king.
2 May he judge your people with righteousness
and your poor with justice.
3 May the mountains bring peace to the people,
and the hills, in righteousness.
4 May he judge the poor of the people;
may he save the sons of the needy,
and may he crush the oppressor.
5 May they fear you with the sun
and to the face of the moon, generation
of generations.
6 May he come down like rain on mown grass,
like showers, a drenching of the earth.
7 May the righteous flourish in his days,
and abundance of peace until the moon *is* not.
8 May he rule from sea to sea
and from the River to the ends of the earth.
9 May desert-dwellers kneel to his face,
and may his enemies lick the dust.
10 May the kings of Tarshish and the coastlands
return tribute;
may the kings of Sheba and Seba bring near a gift.
11 And may all kings bow down to him;
may all nations serve him.
12 For may he deliver the needy crying out
and the poor when no helper *is* to him.
13 May he have pity on the weak and the needy,
and may he save the lives of the needy.
14 May he redeem their life from oppression
and from violence,
and may their blood be precious in his eyes.
15 May he live! And may one give to him from
the gold of Sheba,
and may one pray for him continually;
may they bless him all of the day.
16 May there be an abundance of grain in the land;
on the head of the mountains may its fruit
sway like Lebanon,
and may they flourish from the city like
the grass of the earth.
17 May his name be forever;
may his name continue to the face of the sun.
And may they be blessed by him;
may all of the nations acclaim him.
18 Blessed *be* Yahweh God, the God of Israel,
the one doing wonders, he alone.
19 And blessed *be* the name of his glory forever,
and let all of the earth be filled *with* his glory.
Amen and amen.
20 The prayers of David son of Jesse are finished.

Psalm 73

Book Three

1 A psalm of Asaph

Surely God is good to Israel,
to those with a pure heart.
2 But as for me, my feet almost slipped;
my steps almost were caused to slide out *from under me*
3 because I was envious of the arrogant
when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.
4 For *they have* no ropes until their death,
and their belly is fat.
5 They *are* free from the trouble of man,
and with *the rest of* man they are not afflicted.
6 Therefore pride is a necklace for them;
a garment of violence covers them.
7 Their eyes bulge out from fatness;
the imaginations of *their* heart overflow.
8 They mock and speak with evil of oppression;
they speak from an elevated place.
9 They set their mouth in the heavens,
and their tongue goes through the earth.
10 Therefore his people turn here,
and waters of a full *cup* are drained by them.
11 And they say, “How does God know?
And is there knowledge in the Most High?”
12 Behold, these wicked;
they are always at ease, they increase in wealth.
13 Surely in vain I have kept my heart clean
and washed my hands in innocence.
14 For I have been stricken all of the day
and punished every morning.
15 If I had said, “I will recount such things,”
behold, I would have betrayed the generation
of your children.
16 And *when* I thought *how* to understand this,
it *was* troublesome in my eyes
17 until I went into the sanctuaries of God,
then I discerned their end.
18 Surely you set them in slippery places;
you make them fall to destruction.
19 How they are *brought* to desolation as in a moment!
They come to an end, they perish by terrors.
20 Like a dream after *one* awakes,

Lord, when you rouse *yourself*, you will
despise their image.
21 When my heart was embittered,
and I was pierced in my kidneys,
22 I *was* stupid and I was not knowing;
I was an animal with you.
23 Yet I *am* continuously with you;
you hold *me* by my right hand.
24 You guide me with your counsel,
and afterward you will take me *to* glory.
25 Whom have I in heaven *but you*?
And besides you *there is* nothing on the earth I desire.
26 My flesh and my heart fail,
but God *is* the rock of my heart and my portion forever.
27 For behold, those who are far from you will perish;
you destroy every one being unfaithful to you.
28 But *for* me, the closeness of God for me *is* good.
I have made the Lord, Yahweh, my refuge
in order to recount all your works.

Psalm 74

1 A maskil. Of Asaph.

Why, God, have you rejected *us* forever?
Why does your nose smoke against the
flock of your pasture?
2 Remember your congregation *that* you
acquired *in* antiquity,
which you redeemed, the tribe of your inheritance,
this Mount Zion on which you have dwelt.
3 Lift up your feet to the destructions of perpetuity,
to all the enemy has damaged in the holy place.
4 Your adversaries roared in the midst of your
meeting place;
they set up their signs *as* signs.
5 It was known like one bringing upward
axes in a thicket of trees.
6 And now with hatchet and hammers
they have broken down its carvings altogether.
7 They sent your holy place into fire;
they profaned the dwelling of your name
to the ground.
8 They said in their heart, “Let us oppress
them altogether.”
They burned all of the meeting places of
God in the land.
9 We do not see our signs;
there is no longer a prophet
and not one with us knowing until when.
10 Until when, God, will the adversary reproach?
Will the enemy despise your name forever?
11 Why do you hold back your hand, even
your right hand?
From the midst of your bosom finish *them*!
12 But God *is* my king from antiquity,
working salvations in the midst of the earth.
13 You, you divided the sea by your strength;
you broke the heads of the sea monsters
in the waters.
14 You, you crushed the heads of Leviathan;
you gave him *as* food to a people, to the
desert-dwellers.
15 You, you split open spring and wadi;
you, you dry up perpetual rivers.
16 The day *is* to you; the night *is* also to you.
You, you established the light and the sun.
17 You, you set all of the boundaries of the earth;
summer and winter, you, you formed them.
18 Remember this: the enemy has reproached Yahweh,
and a foolish people has despised your name.
19 May you not give the life of your dove to a beast;
may you not forget the life of your poor forever.
20 Regard the covenant,
for pastures of violence fill the dark
places of the land.
21 May the weak not return ashamed;
may the poor and the needy praise your name.
22 Arise, God! Plead your case!
Remember your reproach from the fool all of the day.
23 Do not forget the voice of your adversaries,
the uproar of the ones rising against you,
going up continually.

Psalm 75

*For the chief musician; “May You
Not Destroy.” A psalm of Asaph; a song.*

1 We give thanks to you, God;
we give thanks, and your name is near;
they recount your wonders.

2 When I take the appointed time;
I, I will judge *with* equity.
3 The earth and all its inhabitants are melting;
I, I established its pillars. *Selah*

4 I said to the boasters, “Do not boast,”
and to the wicked, “Do not lift up a horn.
5 Do not lift up your horn to the height,
or speak with an arrogant neck.”

6 For not from the east or from the west,
and not from the wilderness *comes* lifting up.
7 For God *is* the judge;
this one he brings low, and this one he lifts up.
8 For a cup *is* in the hand of Yahweh,
and the wine foams, a full mixture,
and he pours out from this;
surely its dregs they will drain;
all the wicked of the earth will drink.

9 But I, I will declare to eternity;
I will sing praise to the God of Jacob.

10 “And all the horns of the wicked I will cut off;
the horns of the righteous will be lifted up.”

Psalm 76

*For the chief musician; on stringed
instruments. A psalm of Asaph, a song.*

1 In Judah God is known;
in Israel his name is great.
2 And his abode is in Salem,
and his dwelling place is in Zion.

3 There he broke the flames of the bow,
the shield, and the sword, and the battle. *Selah*

4 You are shining, majestic,
from the mountains of prey.
5 The stout of heart were plundered;
they slept their sleep,
and all of the men of strength found not their hands.
6 At your rebuke, O God of Jacob,
both rider and horse fell deeply asleep.

7 You, you are to be feared,
and who can stand before your face from
the time of your nose?
8 From heaven you caused judgment to be heard;
the earth feared and was quiet
9 when God arose to judgment,
to save all the humble of the earth. *Selah*

10 For the wrath of man will thank you;
the remainder of wrath you will gird on.
11 Vow and pay to Yahweh your God;
let all who are around him bring a gift to the Fear.
12 He cuts off the spirit of princes;
he is to be feared by the kings of the earth.

Psalm 77

For the chief musician; on Jeduthun; a psalm of Asaph.

1 My voice *is* to God, and I cry out;
my voice *is* to God, and he listens to me.
2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord;
my hand was stretched out at night, and
it did not slacken.
My soul refused to be comforted.
3 I remembered God and I groaned;
I meditated, and my spirit grew faint. *Selah*
4 You held the lids of my eyes;
I was troubled and I did not speak.
5 I thought about days from antiquity,
years of long ago.
6 I will remember my song in the night;
with my heart I will meditate,
and my spirit searches.
7 Will the Lord reject *me* forever?
And will he not again add to show favor?
8 Has his covenant faithfulness ceased forever?
Has a promise ended for generation and generation?
9 Has God forgotten to be gracious?
Or has he shut up his compassions in *his* nose? *Selah*
10 And I said, "This is my wounding:
the changing of the right hand of the Most High."
11 I will remember the deeds of Yah;
for I will remember your wonder from antiquity.
12 And I will ponder on all your deeds,
and on your works I will meditate.
13 Your way, God, is in holiness;
what god is great like God?
14 You are the God who does wonders;
you have revealed your strength among the peoples.
15 You have redeemed your people with *your* arm,
the sons of Jacob and Joseph. *Selah*
16 The waters saw you, God;
the waters saw you, and they trembled;
indeed the depths shook.
17 The clouds poured down water;
the skies gave a sound;
your arrows also flew about.
18 The sound of your thunder *was* in the whirlwind;
the lightning lit up the world;
the earth trembled and shook.
19 Your way went through the sea
and your path through many waters,
but your footprints were not discerned.
20 You led your people like a flock
by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

Psalm 78

1 *A maskil of Asaph.*

Hear my teaching, my people;
incline your ears to the words of my mouth.
2 I will open my mouth in a parable;
I will pour out riddles from antiquity.
3 These are things that we have heard and learned,
things that our fathers have told us.
4 We will not keep them from their descendants.
We will tell the next generation about the
praises of Yahweh,
his strength, and his wonders that he has done.
5 And he established a testimony in Jacob
and appointed a law in Israel,
which he commanded our fathers
to teach them to their children,
6 So that the later generation might know, the
children yet to be born,
and they will rise up and tell to their children.
7 And they would place their confidence in God
and not forget the deeds of God
but keep his commandments.
8 And they would not be like their fathers,
a stubborn generation and a rebellious generation,
which did not cause its heart to be steadfast,
and its spirit was not faithful with God.

9 The sons of Ephraim being armed *with* shooters of bows,
they turned back on the day of battle.
10 They did not keep the covenant of God,
and they refused to walk in his law.
11 And they forgot his deeds,
and his wonders that he had shown them.
12 He did wonders before their fathers
in the land of Egypt, in the territory of Zoan.
13 He divided the sea and led them across it,
and he made the waters to stand like a heap.
14 And by day he led them with the cloud
and all the night with the light of fire.
15 He split open the rocks in the wilderness,
and he gave drink abundantly as the deep.
16 He made streams flow out of the rock
and made the water flow like rivers.
17 And they added still to sin against him,
to rebel against the Most High in the dry land.
18 And they tested God in their hearts
by asking *for* food for their appetite.
19 And they spoke against God.

They said, “Can God arrange a table in
the wilderness?
20 Behold, he struck the rock
and waters gushed out
and streams overflowed.
Is he able to give bread also?
Or can he provide meat for his people?”
21 Therefore, Yahweh heard and was furious,
and a fire was kindled against Jacob,
and also *his* nose went up against Israel,
22 because they did not believe in God
and did not trust in his salvation.
23 Yet he commanded the clouds from above
and opened the doors of the sky.
24 And he rained down manna to eat on them,
and gave to them the grain of heaven.
25 Man ate the bread of the mighty.
He sent to them provision to *their* satisfaction.
26 He caused the east wind to blow in the sky,
and by his power he guided the south wind.
27 And he rained down meat on them like dust,
and birds of wing as the sands of the sea.
28 And he caused them to fall in the middle of his camp,
around his dwellings.
29 And they ate and were very satisfied.
And he brought their craving to them.
30 They were not separated from their craving,
their food was still in their mouth,
31 and the nose of God went up in them
and he killed some of their stoutest people,
and he caused the young men of Israel to bow down.
32 In all this they sinned again,
and did not believe in his wonders.

33 So he consumed their days in a vapor,
and their years in terror.
34 When he killed them, then they would seek him,
and they would return and look earnestly for God.
35 And they would remember that God was their rock
and *that* God Most High was their redeemer.
36 And they would deceive him with their mouth
and lie to him with their tongues.
37 And their hearts were not steadfast with him,
and they were not faithful in his covenant.
38 Yet he, *being* merciful, atoned for their iniquity
and did not destroy them.
And many times he held back his nose
and did not stir up all his wrath.
39 And he remembered that they were flesh,
a wind going and it does not return.

40 How often they rebelled against him in the wilderness!
They grieved him in the desert!
41 And they returned and they tested God
and grieved the Holy *One* of Israel.
42 They did not remember his hand,
the day when he redeemed them from the adversary,
43 when he set his signs in Egypt
and his wonders in the field of Zoan.
44 And he turned their rivers to blood
and their streams they could not drink.
45 He sent a swarm among them, and it devoured them,
and the frog and it destroyed them.
46 And he gave their produce to the locust
and their labor to the swarming locust.
47 He slew their vines with hail
and their sycamore trees with frost.
48 And he gave over their cattle to the hail
and their livestock to the bolts of lightning.
49 He sent among them the burning of his nose,
fury and indignation and distress,
a group of messengers of calamity.
50 He made level a path for his anger;
he did not spare their soul from death,
and their life he gave over to the plague.
51 And he struck every firstborn in Egypt,
the beginning of strength in the tents of Ham.
52 And he made his people journey like sheep,
and he led them like a flock in the wilderness.
53 And he guided them in security, and they did not fear,
and the sea covered their enemies.
54 And he brought them to the border of his holiness,
this mountain that his right hand acquired.
55 And he drove out nations from before them
and caused them to fall in a portion of inheritance,
and he caused the tribes of Israel to dwell
in their tents.
56 But they tested and rebelled against God Most High,
and they did not keep his testimonies.
57 And they turned back and acted treacherously
like their fathers;
they turned themselves like a bow of deceit.
58 And they provoked him to anger with their high places,
and with their carved images they moved
him to jealousy.
59 God heard and was furious,
and he rejected Israel greatly.
60 And he abandoned the dwelling of Shiloh,
the tent *in which* he had dwelt among mankind.
61 And he gave his strength to captivity
and his splendor into the hand of the enemy.
62 And he delivered his people over to the sword,
and he was furious with his inheritance.
63 Fire consumed his young men,
and his virgins were not praised *in* wedding songs.
64 His priests fell by the sword,
and his widows did not weep.
65 Then the Lord awoke as one sleeping,
as a mighty man shouting from wine.
66 And he struck his adversaries backward;
he gave to them a reproach of perpetuity.
67 And he rejected the tent of Joseph,
and he did not choose the tribe of Ephraim.
68 But he chose the tribe of Judah,
Mount Zion, which he loved.
69 And he built his sanctuary like the heights,
like the earth he founded it forever.
70 And he chose David his servant
and took him from the folds of the flock.
71 From behind the nursing ewes he brought him,
to shepherd Jacob his people
and Israel his inheritance.
72 And he shepherded them according to the
integrity of his heart,
and with the skillfulness of his hands he guided them.

Psalm 79

[1] A psalm. Of Asaph.

God, nations have come into your inheritance;
they have defiled the temple of your holiness;
they have made Jerusalem into heaps.
[2] They have given the corpse of your servants *as*
food to the bird of the heavens,
the flesh of your faithful to the beast of the earth.
[3] They have poured out their blood like water
around Jerusalem,
and there is no burying.
[4] We have become a reproach to our neighbors,
scorn and derision to the ones around us.
[5] Until when, Yahweh? Will you be angry forever?
Will your jealousy burn like fire?
[6] Pour out your wrath on the nations that
have not known you
and on the kingdoms that have not called
on your name.
[7] For one has devoured Jacob,
and they have desolated his habitation.
[8] Do not remember former iniquities against us;
hasten, let your compassions meet us,
for we have become very weak.
[9] Help us, God of our salvation, on account of the
glory of your name, and deliver us
and cover over our sins for the sake of your name.
[10] Why should the nations say, "Where *is* their God?"
Let the vengeance of the poured-out blood
of your servants
be known among the nations to our eyes.
[11] Let the groaning of the prisoner come to your face;
according to the greatness of your arm,
preserve the sons of death.
[12] And return to our neighbors sevenfold,
into their bosom,
their reproach *with* which they have
reproached you, Lord.
[13] And we, your people and the flock of your pasture,
will give thanks to you forever;
to generation and generation we will
recount your praise.

Psalm 80

For the chief musician; on "Lilies." A testimony. Of Asaph; a psalm.

[1] Shepherd of Israel, give ear,
the one leading Joseph like a flock.
Sitter *on* the cherubs, shine forth.
[2] To the face of Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh,
awaken your might and come to us for salvation.
[3] God, restore us,
and make your face shine and let us be saved.
[4] Yahweh, God of armies,
until when will you smolder against the
prayer of your people?
[5] You have made them eat bread of tears,
and you have made them drink tears *in*
triple measure.
[6] You have made us strife to our neighbors,
and our enemies mock among themselves.
[7] God of armies, restore us,
and make your face shine and let us be saved.
[8] You pulled up a vine from Egypt;
you drove out nations and planted it.
[9] You cleared to the face of it,
and it rooted its roots and filled the land.
[10] The mountains were covered *with* its shadow,
and its branches *were* cedars of God.
[11] It sent out its branches to the sea,
and its shoots to the River.
[12] Why have you broken down its walls,
so that all the ones passing *on* the way pluck it?
[13] The boar from the forest ravages it,
and the creature of the field grazes on it.
[14] God of armies, return, please.
Look down from heaven and see,
and visit this vine,
[15] even the stock that your right hand planted,
and on the son you strengthened for yourself.
[16] It is burned with fire, it is cut down;
from the rebuke of your face they perish.
[17] Let your hand be on the man of your right hand,
on the son of man you strengthened for yourself.
[18] And we will not turn back from you;
revive us, and we will call on your name.
[19] Yahweh, God of armies, restore us.
Make your face shine, and let us be saved.

Psalm 81

For the chief musician; on Gittith; of Asaph.

[1] Shout joyfully to God, our strength;
shout out to the God of Jacob.
[2] Raise a song and put forth the tambourine,
the pleasant harp with the lyre.
[3] Blow a shofar at the new moon,
at the full moon for the day of our festival.
[4] For *it is* a statute for Israel,
a judgment of the God of Jacob.
[5] He set it as a testimony in Joseph
when he went out over the land of Egypt,
where I heard a lip I did not know.
[6] "I removed his shoulder from the burden;
his palms passed from the basket.
[7] In distress you called, and I delivered you;
I answered you from the secret place of thunder.
I tested you at the waters of Meribah. *Selah*
[8] Hear, my people, and let me testify against you.
Israel, if you would listen to me!
[9] There shall not be a strange god among you,
and you shall not bow down to a god of foreignness.
[10] I *am* Yahweh your God,
the one having brought you up from
the land of Egypt.
Open wide your mouth, and I will fill it.
[11] But my people did not listen to my voice,
and Israel did not submit to me.
[12] So I sent them away in the stubbornness of their heart;
they walked in their counsels.
[13] If only my people were listening to me,
if Israel would walk in my ways!
[14] As a little *thing* I would subdue their enemies,
and I would turn my hand against their adversaries.

15 The haters of Yahweh would cringe before him,
and their time would be forever.
16 And he would feed him with the fat of the wheat,
and I would satisfy you with honey from the rock."

Psalm 82

1 A psalm. Of Asaph.

God is standing in the congregation of God;
in the midst of gods he judges:
2 "Until when will you judge *with* injustice
and lift up the faces of the wicked? *Selah*
3 Judge the poor and the orphan;
vindicate the poor and the destitute.
4 Rescue the poor and the needy;
deliver *them* from the hand of the wicked.
5 They do not know and they do not understand;
they walk about in darkness.
All of the foundations of the earth are shaken.
6 I, I said, 'You *are* gods
and sons of the Most High, all of you.
7 But you will die like man,
and like one of the princes, you will fall.'"
8 Arise, God, judge the earth,
for you, you will inherit among all of the nations.

Psalm 83

A song. A psalm. Of Asaph.

1 God, *may* silence not *be* to you;
do not be still, and do not be quiet, God!
2 For behold, your enemies roar,
and the ones hating you lift up *the* head.
3 They are cunning *with* counsel against your people,
and they conspire against your treasured ones.
4 They have said, "Come, and let us destroy
them from *being* a nation,
that the name of Israel may not be
remembered anymore."
5 For they have conspired against you, heart together;
they have cut a covenant:
6 the tents of Edom and the Ishmaelites,
Moab and the Hagrites,
7 Gebal and Ammon and Amalek,
Philistia with the dwellers of Tyre.
8 Also Assyria has joined with them;
they *are* an arm to the sons of Lot. *Selah*
9 Do to them as *to* Midian,
as *to* Sisera, as *to* Jabin at the river of Kishon.
10 They were destroyed at En Dor;
they became dung for the ground.
11 Make them, their nobles, like Oreb and like Zeeb
and like Zebah and like Zalmunna, all
of their princes,
12 who said, "Let us possess for ourselves
the pastures of God."
13 My God, make them like tumbleweed,
like chaff to the face of the wind.
14 As fire burns a forest,
and as flame kindles mountains,
15 thus pursue them with your tempest,
and terrify them with your whirlwind.
16 Fill their faces *with* shame,
that they may seek your name, Yahweh.
17 May they have shame and be terrified,
eternities of eternity,
and may they have disgrace and may they perish.
18 And may they know that you, your name *is* Yahweh,
you alone *are* the Most High over all of the earth.

Psalm 84

For the chief musician; on Gittith. Of the sons of Korah. A psalm.

1 How amiable *are* your dwellings,
Yahweh of Armies!
2 My soul longs and even faints
for the courts of Yahweh;
my heart and my flesh cry out
to the living God.
3 Even the sparrow has found a house,
and the swallow, a nest for herself,
where she may lay her young—
your altars, Yahweh of Armies,
my king and my God.
4 The happinesses of the dwellers of your house!
They praise you continually. *Selah*
5 The happinesses of the man, strength to him *is* in you!
Highways *are* in their heart.
6 Passing through in the Valley of Baca,
they make it a spring;
the early rain also covers *it with* blessings.
7 They go from strength to strength;
each one appears before God in Zion.
8 Yahweh, God of armies, hear my prayer;
listen, God of Jacob. *Selah*
9 See our shield, God,
and regard the face of your anointed.
10 For a day in your courts *is* better than a thousand.
I choose to stand at the threshold in the
house of my God
rather than dwell in the tents of wickedness.
11 For Yahweh God *is* a sun and a shield;
Yahweh gives favor and glory.
He does not withhold good
from the ones walking in blamelessness.
12 Yahweh of Armies,
the happinesses of the man trusting in you!

Psalm 85

For the chief musician. Of the sons of Korah. A psalm.

1 You favored your land, Yahweh;
you restored the captivity of Jacob.
2 You bore the iniquity of your people;
you covered all of their sin. *Selah*
3 You gathered up all of your wrath;
you turned back from the burning of your nose.
4 Restore us, God of our salvation,
and break up your vexation with us.
5 Will you be angry with us forever?
Will you prolong your nose to generation
and generation?
6 You, will you not return?

May you revive us, that your people may
rejoice in you.
7 Make us see your covenant faithfulness, Yahweh,
and give your salvation to us.
8 Let me hear what God Yahweh will speak,
for he will speak peace to his people and
to his faithful ones,
but let them not return to folly.
9 Surely his salvation *is* near to his reverent *ones*,
for glory to dwell in our land.
10 Covenant faithfulness and truth will meet together;
righteousness and peace will kiss.
11 Truth will sprout from the earth,
and righteousness will look down from the heavens.
12 Also, Yahweh will give the good,
and our land will give its produce.
13 Righteousness walks before him,
and it puts his steps in the way.

Psalm 86

1 A prayer. Of David.

Incline your ear, Yahweh;
answer me, for I *am* poor and needy.
2 Guard my soul, for I *am* faithful.
You, my God, save your servant,
the one trusting in you.
3 Favor me, Lord,
for to you I call all of the day.
4 Gladden the soul of your servant,
for to you, Lord, I lift up my soul.
5 For you, Lord, *are* good and forgiving
and plentiful of covenant faithfulness to all
of the ones calling on you.
6 Listen *to* my prayer, Yahweh,
and attend to the voice of my pleas.
7 In the day of my trouble I call on you,
for you will answer me.
8 There is none like you among the gods, Lord,
and there is nothing like your works.
9 All of the nations that you have made
will come and bow down to your face, Lord,
and they will glorify your name.
10 For you *are* great and are doing wonderful things;
you *are* God, you alone.
11 Teach me your way, Yahweh.
that I may walk in your truth.
Unite my heart to fear your name.
12 I will thank you, Lord my God, with all of my heart,
and I will glorify your name forever.
13 For your covenant faithfulness *is* great toward me,
and you have delivered my soul from lowest Sheol.
14 God, the arrogant arise against me,
and the congregation of the violent seek my life,
and they do not set you before them.
15 But you, Lord, *are* a merciful and gracious God,
long of nostrils and plentiful of covenant
faithfulness and truth.
16 Turn to me and favor me;
give your strength to your servant,
and save the son of your female servant.
17 Work for me a sign for good,
that the ones hating me may see and have shame,
for you, Yahweh, you help me and comfort me.

Psalm 87

1 Of the sons of Korah. A psalm. A song.

His foundation *is* on the mountains of holiness.
2 Yahweh is loving the gates of Zion
more than all of the dwellings of Jacob.
3 Glorious things are spoken of you,
city of God. *Selah*
4 I will mention Rahab and Babylon
to the ones knowing me;
behold, Philistia and Tyre
with Cush—
"This one was born there."
5 And of Zion it will be said,
"Man and man was born in her,
and he, he will establish her,
the Most High."
6 Yahweh will recount in the writing of the peoples,
"This *one* was born there." *Selah*
7 And the singers, like the pipers,
"All of my springs *are* in you."

Psalm 88

A song. A psalm. Of the sons of Korah. For the chief musician. On "Weakness of Afflicting." A maskil of Heman the Ezrahite.

1 Yahweh, God of my salvation,
by day, in the night, I cry out before you.
2 Let my prayer come to your face;
incline your ear to my cry.
3 For my soul is full of troubles,
and my life has come near to Sheol.
4 I am reckoned with the ones going down *into* the pit;
I have become like a man without strength,
5 free among the ones having died,
like the slain lying in the grave,
whom you do not remember them anymore,
and they, they are cut off from your hand.
6 You have set me in the pit of the depths,
in dark places, in deep places.
7 Your wrath rests heavily on me,
and you overwhelm *me with* all of your waves. *Selah*
8 You have distanced my acquaintances from me;
you have made me abominations to them.
I am shut in, and I do not go out.
9 My eye mourns from affliction.
I call out to you, Yahweh, in all of the day;
I spread out my palms to you.
10 Will you do a wonder for the ones having died?
Or will the Raphaites arise? Will they
thank you? *Selah*
11 Will your covenant faithfulness be recounted
in the grave,
your faithfulness in Abaddon?
12 Will your wonder be known in the darkness,
or your righteousness, in the land of forgetfulness?
13 But I, I cry out to you, Yahweh,
and in the morning my prayer precedes you.
14 Why, Yahweh, do you reject my soul?
Why do you hide your face from me?

15 I *have been* weak and expiring since youth;
I have borne your terrors; I must despair.
16 Your indignations pass over me;
your terrors destroy me.
17 They surround me like water all of the day;
they close in upon me together.
18 You have distanced friend and acquaintance from me;
the ones known to me *are* darkness.

Psalm 89

A maskil. Of Ethan the Ezrahite.

1 I will sing the covenant faithfulness of Yahweh forever;
to generation and generation I will make known
your faithfulness with my mouth.
2 For I said, "Covenant faithfulness will be
built up forever;
the heavens, you establish your faithfulness in them."
3 "I have cut a covenant with my chosen;
I have sworn to David my servant:
4 'Until forever I will establish your seed,
and I will build up your throne to generation
and generation.'" *Selah*
5 And the heavens praise your wonder, Yahweh;
your faithfulness also, in the assembly
of the holy ones.
6 For who in the sky arrays with Yahweh,
compares to Yahweh among the sons of God?
7 God is greatly dreaded in the council of the holy ones
and feared above all of the ones around him.
8 Yahweh, God of Armies,
who *is* like you, mighty Yah?
And your faithfulness *is* your surroundings.
9 You are ruling over the surging of the sea;
when its waves rise, you, you still them.
10 You, you shattered Rahab like a slain one;
with the arm of your strength you scattered
your enemies.
11 To you *are* the heavens, also to you, the earth;
the world and its fullness, you, you founded them.
12 The north and the south, you, you created them;
Tabor and Hermon shout joyfully in your name.
13 To you *is* an arm with might;
your hand is strong; your right hand is high.
14 Righteousness and justice *are* the foundation
of your throne;
covenant faithfulness and truth precede your face.
15 The happinesses of the people knowing
the joyful shout!
Yahweh, they walk in the light of your face.
16 In your name they rejoice all of the day,
and in your righteousness they rise high;
17 for you *are* the splendor of their strength,
and by your favor you raise up our horn.
18 For our shield *is* to Yahweh,
and our king, to the Holy *One* of Israel.
19 Then you spoke in a vision to your faithful
ones and said,
"I have placed help on a warrior;
I have raised up a chosen one from the people.
20 I have found David my servant;
I have anointed him with the oil of my holiness,
21 with whom my hand will be established;
my arm will also strengthen him.
22 The enemy will not exact from him,
and a son of wickedness will not oppress him.
23 And I will crush his adversaries from his face,
and I will strike down the ones hating him.
24 And my faithfulness and my covenant faithfulness
will be with him,
and in my name his horn will be high.
25 And I will set his hand on the sea
and his right hand on the rivers.
26 He, he will call to me, 'You *are* my Father,
my God and the rock of my salvation.'
27 And I, I will make him the firstborn,
the highest of the kings of the earth.
28 I will keep my covenant faithfulness for him forever,
and my covenant will be confirmed to him.
29 And I will set up his seed forever
and his throne like the days of the heavens.
30 If his sons forsake my law
and they do not walk in my judgments,
31 if they profane my statutes
and they do not keep my commandments,
32 then I will punish their transgression with a rod
and their iniquity with blows.
33 But my covenant faithfulness I will not
break off from him,
and I will not deal falsely in my faithfulness.
34 I will not profane my covenant,
and I will not change the utterance of my lips
35 Once I have sworn by my holiness,
'If I should lie to David!
36 His seed will be forever,
and his throne, like the sun before me.
37 It will be established forever like the moon,
yes, the attested witness in the sky.'" *Selah*
38 But you, you have rejected and spurned;
you have passed yourself over from your
anointed one.
39 You have voided the covenant of your servant;
you have profaned his crown to the ground.
40 You have broken down all of his walls;
you have made his fortifications a ruin.
41 All of the passers of the way plunder him;
he has become a reproach to his neighbors.
42 You have raised up the right hand of his adversaries;
you have made all of his enemies rejoice.
43 You have also turned back the edge of his sword,
and you have not made him stand in battle.
44 You have made his splendor cease,
and you have cast his throne to the ground.
45 You have shortened the days of his youth;
you have covered him over with shame. *Selah*
46 Until when, Yahweh? Will you hide yourself forever?
Will your wrath burn like fire?
47 Remember me, what life *is*,
for what emptiness you created all of
the sons of man.
48 What man will live and not see death,
will deliver his soul from the hand of Sheol? *Selah*
49 Where *are* your former covenant faithfulnesses, Lord,
which you swore to David in your faithfulness?
50 Remember, Lord, the reproach of your servants;
my carrying in my bosom all of many peoples
51 with which your enemies have taunted, Yahweh,

with which they have taunted the footsteps
of your anointed.
52 Blessed *be* Yahweh forever!
Amen and amen.

Psalm 90

Book Four

A prayer of Moses, the man of God.

1 Lord, you have been a habitation to us
in generation and generation.
2 Before the mountains were born
or you brought forth the earth and the world,
even from forever to forever, you *are* God.
3 You cause man to return to dust,
and you say, "Return, sons of man."
4 For a thousand years in your eyes
are like the day before when it has passed,
and a watch in the night.
5 You flood them away—they are sleep;
in the morning, like grass, it passes along.
6 In the morning it sprouts and passes along;
in the evening it withers and dries up.
7 For by your nose, we perish,
and by your wrath we are terrified.
8 You have set our iniquities before you,
our hidden *sin* in the light of your face.
9 For all of our days turn in your wrath;
we end our years like a sigh.
10 The days of our years, in them *are* 70 years,
or, if by strength, 80 years
but their expanse is trouble and sorrow,
for it passes quickly, and we fly away.
11 Who knows the power of your nose,
or your wrath according to your fear?
12 So teach *us* to number our days
that we might bring in a heart of wisdom.
13 Return, Yahweh! Until when?
Have compassion on your servants.
14 Satisfy us in the morning *with* your covenant
faithfulness
and we will rejoice and be glad in all of our days.
15 Make us glad according to the days you afflicted us
the years we have seen trouble.
16 May your work be seen by your servants,
and your majesty by their sons.
17 May the favor of the Lord our God be upon us.
And the work of our hands, establish for us;
indeed, the work of our hands, establish it.

Psalm 91

1 The one dwelling in the shelter of the Most High
will remain in the shadow of Shaddai.
2 I will say to Yahweh, "My refuge and my fortress,
my God, I trust in him."
3 For he will rescue you from the snare of the trapper,
from the plague of calamities.
4 He will cover you with his feathers,
and under his wings you will shelter.
His faithfulness *is* a shield and rampart.
5 You will not be afraid of the terror of the night,
of the arrow *that* flies by day,
6 of the plague *that* walks in darkness,
of the destruction that wastes *at* midday.
7 A thousand may fall at your side,
and a myriad at your right hand;
it will not approach toward you.
8 You will only observe with your eyes
and see the recompense of the wicked.
9 Because you have made Yahweh, my refuge,
the Most High, your dwelling,
10 evil will not happen to you,
and a plague will not approach your tent.
11 For he will command his angels concerning you,
to guard you in all of your ways.
12 They will lift you up in their hands,
lest you hit your foot against a stone.
13 You will tread on the lion and the adder;
you will trample the young lion and the serpent.
14 "Because he clings to me, indeed I will deliver him.
I will protect him because he knows my name.
15 He will call me and I will answer him.
I *will be* with him in trouble;
I will rescue him and I will honor him.
16 I will satisfy him *with* length of days,
and I will show him my salvation."

Psalm 92

A psalm, a song for the Sabbath day.

1 It is good to give thanks to Yahweh
and to sing praises to your name, Most High,
2 to proclaim your covenant faithfulness in the morning
and your truthfulness in the nights,
3 with a ten *string*
and with a lyre;
with a melody on a harp.
4 For you, Yahweh, have made me glad
through your deeds.
I will sing for joy because of the deeds of your hands.
5 How great are your deeds, Yahweh!
Your thoughts are very deep.
6 A brutish person does not know,
nor does a stupid *one* understand this:
7 When the wicked sprout like grass,
and all evildoers thrive,
they will be destroyed for eternity.
8 But you, Yahweh, *are* exalted forever.
9 For behold your enemies, Yahweh!
For behold your enemies—they will perish!
All those who do evil will be scattered.
10 But you have lifted up my horn like a wild ox;
I am saturated with fresh oil.
11 My eye has looked on my foes, those rising
up against me;
those doing evil my ears have heard.
12 The righteous *one* will flourish like the palm tree;
he will grow like a cedar in Lebanon.
13 They are planted in the house of Yahweh;
they flourish in the courts of our God.
14 They bear fruit even when they are old;
they are juicy and green,

15 to proclaim that Yahweh is just,
my rock, and *there is* no unrighteousness in him.

Psalm 93

1 Yahweh reigns; he wears majesty;
Yahweh wears, he girds himself with, strength.
Indeed, the world is firmly established; it
cannot be moved.
2 Your throne is established from before;
you are from everlasting.
3 The seas rise, Yahweh;
the seas have lifted up their voice;
the seas lift up their pounding *waves*.
4 More than the sounds of many waters,
than the mighty breakers of the sea,
Yahweh on high is mighty.
5 Your decrees are very trustworthy;
holiness adorns your house,
Yahweh, for length of days.

Psalm 94

1 God of vengeance,
Yahweh, God of vengeance,
shine forth! 2 Rise up, judge of the earth,
return recompense upon the proud.
3 Until when will the wicked, Yahweh,
until when will the wicked rejoice?
4 They pour out, they speak, arrogance;
all doers of evil praise themselves.
5 They crush your people, Yahweh;
they afflict your inheritance.
6 They kill the widow and the sojourner,
and they murder the fatherless.
7 They say, "Yah does not see,
the God of Jacob does not perceive."
8 Understand, stupid ones among the people!
O fools, when will you have insight?
9 The one planting the ear, does he not hear?
Or the one forming the eye, does he not observe?
10 The one instructing nations, does he not rebuke?
Does the one teaching mankind lack knowledge?
11 Yahweh knows the thoughts of mankind,
that they are vapor.
12 The joys of the man whom you instruct, Yah,
and from your law you teach him,
13 to give rest to him from days of evil
until a pit is dug for the wicked.
14 For Yahweh will not forsake his people
and he will not abandon his inheritance.
15 For judgment will return to the right;
and all the upright in heart *are* after it.
16 Who will rise up for me against the evildoers?
Who will stand up for me against the workers
of wickedness?
17 Unless Yahweh *had been* a help to me,
shortly my soul would have dwelt in silence.
18 When I said, "My foot is slipping,"
Your covenant faithfulness, Yahweh, supported me.
19 When my cares within me *are* many, your
consolations gladden my soul.
20 Can a throne of destruction be your ally,
one creating injustice by statute?
21 They conspire together against the life of the righteous
and they condemn innocent blood.
22 But Yahweh has been to me a high tower,
and my God, the rock of my refuge.
23 He will return on them their iniquity
and he will destroy them in their wickedness.
Yahweh our God will destroy them.

Psalm 95

1 Come, let us sing to Yahweh;
let us shout to the rock of our salvation!
2 Let us meet his face with thanksgiving;
with psalms, let us sing joyfully to him.
3 For Yahweh *is* a great God
and a great king above all gods,
4 who in his hand *has* the depths of the earth;
and the heights of the mountains *are* to him,
5 who to him *is* the sea, and he, he made it,
and his hands formed the dry land.
6 Come, let us worship and bow down;
let us kneel to the face of Yahweh, our maker:
7 For he *is* our God,
and we *are* the people of his pasture and
the flock of his hand.
Today—if only you would listen to his voice!
8 "Do not harden your heart, as *at* Meribah,
as *on* the day of Massah in the wilderness,
9 where your fathers tested me,
tried me, though they had seen my deeds.
10 For 40 years I was angry with the generation
and said, 'They are a people wandering of heart
and they, they have not known my ways.'
11 Therefore I vowed in my nose,
'if they enter into my rest.'"

Psalm 96

1 Sing to Yahweh a new song;
sing to Yahweh, all the earth.
2 Sing to Yahweh, bless his name;
announce his salvation from day to day.
3 Recount his glory among the nations,
his marvelous deeds among all the peoples.
4 For Yahweh is great and is to be praised greatly.
He is to be feared above all gods.
5 For all the gods of the peoples are idols,
but Yahweh made the heavens.
6 Splendor and majesty *are* to his face.
Strength and beauty *are* in his sanctuary.
7 Ascribe to Yahweh, clans of peoples,
ascribe to Yahweh glory and strength.
8 Give to Yahweh the glory of his name.
Bring an offering and come into his courts.
9 Bow down to Yahweh in the splendor of holiness;
tremble from his face, all the earth.
10 Say among the nations, "Yahweh reigns."
Indeed, the world is established; it cannot be shaken.
He judges the peoples with evenness.
11 Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

let the sea roar and its fullness.
12 Let the fields rejoice and all that is in them.
Then let all the trees in the forest shout for joy
13 to the face of Yahweh, for he is coming,
for he is coming to judge the earth.
He will judge the world with righteousness
and the peoples with his faithfulness.

Psalm 97

1 Yahweh reigns; let the earth rejoice;
let the many coastlands be glad.
2 Clouds and darkness surround him.
Righteousness and justice *are* the foundation
of his throne.
3 Fire goes to his face
and burns his adversaries all around.
4 His lightning lights up the world;
the earth sees and trembles.
5 The mountains melt like wax from to the
face of Yahweh,
from to the face of the Lord of all the earth.
6 The heavens declare his righteousness,
and all the peoples see his glory.
7 Let all those serving a carved image have shame,
those boasting in worthless idols—
bow down to him, all you gods!
8 Zion heard and was glad,
and the daughters of Judah rejoiced
because of your judgments, Yahweh.
9 For you, Yahweh, are most high above all the earth.
You are exalted far above all gods.
10 Lovers of Yahweh, hate evil!
The protector of the lives of his faithful,
from the hand of the wicked he snatches them.
11 Light is sown for the righteous
and for the upright of heart, gladness.
12 Be glad in Yahweh, you righteous;
and give thanks to the remembrance of his holiness!

Psalm 98

1 A psalm.

Sing to Yahweh a new song,
for he has done marvelous things;
his right hand and the arm of his holiness
have brought him salvation.
2 Yahweh has made known his salvation;
to the eyes of the nations he has revealed
his righteousness.
3 He remembers his covenant loyalty and his
faithfulness to the house of Israel;
all the ends of the earth will see the salvation
of our God.
4 Shout to Yahweh, all the earth;
burst into song, sing for joy, and make music!
5 Make music to Yahweh with the harp,
with the harp and the voice of a song.
6 With trumpets and the sound of the shofar,
shout to the face of the King, Yahweh!
7 Let the sea roar and its fulness,
the world and the dwellers in it!
8 Let the rivers clap palm;
let the mountains rejoice together
9 to the face of Yahweh who is coming to judge the earth;
he will judge the world with righteousness
and the peoples with fairness.

Psalm 99

1 Yahweh reigns—let the peoples tremble—
sitting *above* the cherubs; let the earth quake!
2 Yahweh in Zion *is* great,
and he is high above all the peoples.
3 Let them praise your great and fearsome name;
holy *is* he.
4 And the strength of the king: he loves justice.
You, you have established fairness;
you, you have done justice and righteousness in Jacob.
5 Exalt Yahweh our God
and worship at the stool for his feet.
Holy *is* he.
6 Moses and Aaron *were* among his priests,
and Samuel *was* among those calling his name.
They called to Yahweh, and he, he answered them.
7 In the pillar of cloud he spoke to them.
They kept his testimonies
and the statutes he gave to them.
8 Yahweh our God, you, you answered them.
A forgiving God you were to them,
but avenging concerning their deeds.
9 Exalt Yahweh our God,
and worship at the hill of his holiness,
for Yahweh our God is holy.

Psalm 100

1 A psalm of thanksgiving.

Shout to Yahweh, all the earth.
2 Serve Yahweh with gladness;
come to his face with rejoicing.
3 Know that Yahweh, he *is* God;
he, he made us, and not we,
his people and the sheep of his pasture.
4 Enter his gates with thanksgiving
and his courts with praise.
Give thanks to him; bless his name.
5 For Yahweh *is* good; his covenant faithfulness
is to eternity
and his truthfulness until generation and generation.

Psalm 101

1 A psalm of David

I shall sing *of* covenant faithfulness and justice;
to you, Yahweh, I shall sing praises.
2 I shall study the blameless way.
When will you come to me?
I will walk in the integrity of my heart within my house.
3 I will not put a worthless thing before my eyes;
I hate to do transgressions;
it will not cling to me.
4 A perverse heart will turn away from me;

I will not know evil.
5 The one slandering his neighbor in secret,
him I will destroy.
The *one* lofty of eyes and the *one* wide of
heart, him I cannot.
6 My eyes *are* on the faithful *ones* of the land
to sit with me;
The *one* walking in the way of integrity,
he may serve me.
7 A doer of deceit will not remain within my house;
a speaker of lies will not be established before my eyes.
8 In the mornings I will destroy all the wicked of the land,
to cut off all workers of evil from the city of Yahweh.

Psalm 102

A prayer of the lowly when he is faint and pours out his meditation to the face of Yahweh.

1 Hear my prayer, Yahweh;
let my cry come unto you.
2 Do not hide your face from me on the day
it distresses me.
Incline your ear to me.
On the day I call out, hurry, answer me.
3 For my days expire like smoke,
and my bones are charred like a fireplace.
4 My heart is struck like grass and withered,
for I have forgotten to eat my bread.
5 From the voice of my groaning,
my bone clings to my flesh.
6 I am like an owl of the wilderness;
I have become like a screech owl in the ruins.
7 I am alert,
and I have become like a bird alone on a roof.
8 My enemies taunt me all the day;
those mocking me swear by me.
9 As ashes as bread I eat,
and I mix my drink with weeping
10 from the face of your fury and rage,
for you have lifted me up and thrown me.
11 My days *are* like a lengthening shadow,
and I, like grass, have withered.
12 But you, Yahweh, sit forever,
and your remembrance *is* to generation and generation.
13 You, you will arise, you will have mercy on Zion;
for *it is* the time to favor her;
for the appointed time has come.
14 For your servants cherish her stones
and favor her dust.
15 The nations will fear the name of Yahweh,
and all the kings of the earth, your glory.
16 For Yahweh builds Zion;
he appears in his glory.
17 He turns to the prayer of the destitute
and he does not despise their prayer.
18 This will be written for a future generation,
and a people being created will praise Yah;
19 that he looked down from the height of his holiness;
Yahweh from heaven regarded the earth,
20 to hear the groaning of the prisoner,
to release the sons of execution.
21 To recount the name of Yahweh in Zion
and his praise in Jerusalem
22 when peoples and kingdoms gather together
to serve Yahweh.
23 He has broken my strength on the road.
He has shortened my days.
24 I said, “My God, do not take me away in the
middle of my days;
your years *are* a generation of generations.
25 Formerly you set the earth,
and the heavens *are* the work of your hands.
26 They, they will perish, but you, you will stand,
and all of them will wear out like a garment;
like clothing, you will pass them off, and
they will pass away.
27 But you *are* he,
and your years will not end.
28 The sons of your servants will abide,
and their seed will be established to your face.”

Psalm 103

1 Of David

Bless Yahweh, my soul!
And all of my inward parts, the name of his holiness.
2 Bless Yahweh, my soul!
And do not forget all of his benefits.
3 The one pardoning all your sins;
the one healing all your diseases.
4 The one redeeming your life from the pit;
the one crowning you with covenant
faithfulness and mercy.
5 The one satisfying your ornaments with good;
your youth renews itself like the eagle.
6 Yahweh, doing righteousness and justice for
all those being oppressed.
7 He made known his ways to Moses,
his deeds to the children of Israel.
8 Yahweh *is* merciful and gracious,
long of nostrils and abundant in covenant faithfulness.
9 He will not contend to the end,
and he will not maintain forever.
10 He does not deal with us according to our sins,
and he does not treat us according to our iniquities.
11 For as the heavens are high above the earth,
his covenant faithfulness is strong toward
those fearing him.
12 As far as the sunrise *is* from the sunset,
he has removed our transgressions from us.
13 As a father has compassion on his children,
Yahweh has compassion on those fearing him.
14 For he, he knows our form;
remembering that we *are* dust.
15 A man, his days *are* like grass;
like a flower of the field, thus he flourishes.
16 For the wind passes over it, and it is no more,
and its place does not acknowledge it again.
17 But the covenant faithfulness of Yahweh *is*
from everlasting to everlasting on
those fearing him,
and his righteousness *is* to the children of children,
18 to the ones keeping his covenant,
and to the ones remembering his precepts, to do them.
19 Yahweh has established his throne in the heavens,
and his kingdom rules over all.

20 Bless Yahweh, his angels,
warriors of strength, doers of his word,
listening to the voice of his word!
21 Bless Yahweh, all his hosts,
ministering to him, doing his pleasure!
22 Bless Yahweh, all his works,
in all the places of his reign!
Bless Yahweh, my soul!

Psalm 104

1 Bless Yahweh, my soul!
Yahweh my God, you are very great;
you are clothed with splendor and majesty,
2 wrapping light as the garment;
spreading out the heavens as the tent curtain;
3 the one setting his upper chambers on the waters;
the one appointing the clouds his chariot;
the one walking on the wings of the wind;
4 making the winds his messengers,
flaming fire, his servants.
5 He set the earth upon its foundations;
it will not be moved forever and ever.
6 You covered it *with* the deep like a garment;
the waters stood above the mountains.
7 From your rebuke they fled;
from your voice of thunder they hurried away.
8 They ascended the mountains; they descended
the valleys,
to the place that you had appointed for them.
9 You set a boundary they cannot pass;
they will not return to cover the earth.
10 The one sending springs into the wadis—
between the mountains they flow.
11 They give drink to all his animals of the field;
the wild donkeys break their thirst.
12 Alongside them the birds of the heavens dwell;
from between the branches they give voice.
13 The one watering the mountains from his
upper chambers—
from the fruit of your works the earth is satisfied.
14 The one making grass grow for the cattle
and plants for the work of man
to bring forth bread from the earth.
15 And wine—he gladdens the heart of man,
to make the face shine from oil,
and bread—he sustains the heart of man.
16 The trees of Yahweh are satisfied—
the cedars of Lebanon which he planted,
17 where birds make their nests there,
the stork, the cypress tree her home,
18 the high mountains for the wild goats,
the cliffs, a refuge for the hyraxes.
19 He made the moon for appointed times;
the sun knows its setting.
20 You set darkness and it is night;
in it all of his creatures of the forest crawl—
21 the young lions roaring for prey
and seeking their food from God.
22 The sun rises, they retreat,
and lie down in their dens.
23 Man goes out to his work
and to his labor until evening.
24 How many *are* your works, Yahweh!
You made all of them with wisdom;
the earth is full of your creation.
25 There *is* the sea, great and broad of hands;
creeping things *are* there,
and there is no number,
living things, small with great.
26 Ships travel there;
Leviathan, which you formed to play in it.
27 All of them look to you to give
their food at its time.
28 You give to them; they gather *it*;
you open your hand; they are satisfied *with* good.
29 You hide your face; they are terrified;
you take away their breath; they expire
and return to their dust.
30 You send out your breath; they are created,
and you renew the face of the land.
31 May the glory of Yahweh be forever;
may Yahweh rejoice in his creation!
32 The one looking at the earth, and it shakes—
he touches the mountains, and they smoke.
33 I shall sing to Yahweh in my life;
I shall sing praise to my God during my existence.
34 May my meditation be sweet to him;
I, I will rejoice in Yahweh.
35 May sinners cease from the earth,
and the wicked be no more.
Bless Yahweh, my soul!
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 105

1 Give thanks to Yahweh, call on his name;
make known his deeds among the peoples!
2 Sing to him, make music to him;
exclaim about all of his marvelous deeds!
3 Boast in the name of his holiness;
let the heart of the seekers of Yahweh rejoice.
4 Seek Yahweh and his strength;
search for his face continually.
5 Recall the marvelous things that he has done,
his miracles and the decrees from his mouth,
6 seed of Abraham his servant,
sons of Jacob, his chosen ones.
7 He is Yahweh, our God.
His decrees *are* in all the earth.
8 He remembers his covenant forever,
the word he commanded for a thousand generations,
9 that he cut with Abraham
and his oath to Isaac.
10 He confirmed it to Jacob as a statute;
to Israel, an everlasting covenant,
11 saying, “I will give to you the land of Canaan
as the portion of your inheritance,”
12 when they were few in number,
very few, and strangers in it.
13 They wandered from nation to nation,
from a kingdom to other people.
14 He did not allow anyone to oppress them;
he rebuked kings because of them.
15 “Do not touch my anointed ones,
and do not harm my prophets.”

16 He called for a famine on the land;
he broke all of the staff of bread.
17 He sent a man ahead of them;
Joseph was sold as a servant.
18 They oppressed his feet in a shackle;
his neck went into the iron,
19 until the time of his word coming to pass.
The speaking of Yahweh refined him.
20 The king sent and released him;
the one ruling the people, and liberated him.
21 He appointed him lord of his house
and ruler over all of his possessions
22 to bind his princes according to his soul
and he taught his elders wisdom.
23 Then Israel came into Egypt,
and Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.
24 He made his people very fruitful,
and he made him stronger than his enemies.
25 He turned their hearts to hate his people,
to plot against his servants.
26 He sent Moses, his servant,
Aaron, whom he had chosen him.
27 They performed among them the matters of his signs,
and his wonders in the land of Ham.
28 He sent darkness and made it dark,
and they did not rebel against his words.
29 He turned their water into blood
and killed their fish.
30 Their land swarmed with frogs—
in the rooms of their kings!
31 He spoke, and flies came;
gnats in all their territory.
32 He made their rain hail,
fire of flames on their land.
33 He struck their vines and their figs;
he shattered the trees of their territory.
34 He spoke, and the locust came,
and the young locust, and there was no number.
35 And they ate all of the vegetation in their land;
and they ate the fruit of their ground.
36 Then he struck every firstborn in their land,
the first of all their strength.
37 He brought them out with silver and gold;
and there was no stumbling among his tribes.
38 Egypt was glad when they departed,
for the dread of them had fallen upon them.
39 He spread a cloud for a covering
and fire to light up the night.
40 He asked, and he brought quail
and satisfied them with bread from heaven.
41 He split the rock and waters gushed out;
they went forth in the desert a river.
42 For he remembered the word of his holiness
with Abraham his servant.
43 He led his people out with joy,
his chosen with shouts of triumph.
44 Then he gave to them the lands of the nations,
and they took possession of the toil of the peoples
45 so that they might keep his statutes
and comply with his laws.
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 106

1 Hallelu Yah!
Give thanks to Yahweh, for *he is* good,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
2 Who can utter the mighty acts of Yahweh,
proclaim all of his praise?
3 The happinesses of the guardians of justice,
the doers of righteousness at all times!
4 Remember me, Yahweh, in the favor of your people;
visit me in your salvation,
5 to look on the good of your chosen,
to rejoice in the gladness of your nation,
to boast with your inheritance.
6 We have sinned like our fathers;
we have done wrong; we have done evil.
7 Our fathers did not consider your marvelous
deeds in Egypt;
they did not remember the abundance of your
covenant faithfulness,
and they rebelled at the sea, the Sea of Reeds.
8 But he saved them on account of his name,
to make known his power.
9 He rebuked the Sea of Reeds, and it dried up.
Then he led them through the depths, as
through a desert.
10 So he saved them from the hand of the hater,
and he rescued them from the hand of the enemy.
11 Then the waters covered their adversaries;
one of them was not left.
12 Then they believed his words;
they sang his praise.
13 But they hurried, they forgot his deeds;
they did not wait for his instructions.
14 And they craved a craving in the wilderness,
and they tested God in the wasteland.
15 So he gave to them their request,
but he sent a wasting disease upon their lives.
16 And they became envious of Moses in the camp,
of Aaron, the holy one of Yahweh.
17 The earth opened and swallowed Dathan
and covered over the congregation of Abiram.
18 Fire blazed up in their congregation;
a flame burned up the wicked.
19 They made a calf at Horeb
and worshiped a cast image.
20 Thus they traded their Glory
for the likeness of a bull eating grass.
21 They forgot God their Savior,
the doer of great *deeds* in Egypt:
22 wonders in the land of Ham,
awesome *acts* at the Sea of Reeds.
23 So he said to annihilate them—
had not Moses, his chosen one, stood in the
breach to his face,
to turn away his heat from destroying.
24 Then they despised the delightful land;
they did not believe his word,
25 but grumbled in their tents;
they did not listen to the voice of Yahweh.
26 Then he raised his hand to them
to make them fall in the desert,
27 and to make their seed fall among the nations,

and to scatter them among the lands.
28 They joined themselves to the Baal of Peor
and ate the sacrifices of the dead.
29 And they angered with their actions,
and a plague broke out among them.
30 Then Phinehas stood and intervened,
and the plague was restrained.
31 It was counted to him as righteousness
to generation and generation until forever.
32 And they angered at the waters of Meribah,
and it was bad for Moses on account of them.
33 For they rebelled against his spirit,
and he spoke rashly with his lips.
34 They did not destroy the peoples,
which Yahweh had said to them,
35 but they mingled with the nations
and learned their ways
36 and served their idols,
and they became a snare to them.
37 And they sacrificed their sons and their
daughters to demons.
38 And they shed innocent blood,
the blood of their sons and their daughters,
whom they sacrificed to the idols of Canaan,
and the land was desecrated by bloodshed.
39 And they became unclean by their deeds;
and they prostituted themselves by their actions.
40 So Yahweh's nose burned with his people,
and he despised his inheritance.
41 And he gave them into the hand of the nations,
and the haters of them ruled over them.
42 And their enemies oppressed them,
and they were humbled under their hand.
43 Many times he rescued them,
but they, they were rebellious in their counsel
and sank in their sin.
44 Yet he saw in the narrow to them,
when he was hearing their cry.
45 And he remembered his covenant with them
and relented because of the abundance of his
covenant faithfulness.
46 He gave them for compassion to the face of
all of their captors.
47 Save us, Yahweh, our God!
Gather us from the nations
to give thanks to the name of your holiness,
to glory in your praises.
48 May Yahweh, the God of Israel, be blessed
from everlasting and to everlasting,
and all the people say, "Amen.
Hallelu Yah!"

Psalm 107

Book Five

1 Give thanks to Yahweh, for *he is* good,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
2 Let the redeemed of Yahweh say *it*,
who he rescued them from the hand of the opponent.
3 And he has gathered them from lands,
from the sunrise and from the evening,
from the north and from the sea.
4 They wandered in the desert with wilderness for a road;
a city for a home they did not find.
5 Hungry and thirsty,
their soul fainted within them.
6 Then they called out to Yahweh in the
distressing to them;
he rescued them from their distresses.
7 He led them by a direct path
to go to a city of dwelling.
8 May they thank Yahweh *for* his covenant faithfulness
and his amazing deeds for the sons of man!
9 For he satisfies the thirsty soul,
and the hungry soul he fills with good.
10 Sitting in darkness and gloom,
prisoners of affliction and iron
11 because they had rebelled against the words of God
and despised the counsel of the Most High,
12 he humbled their hearts through hardship;
they stumbled and there was no helper.
13 Then they cried out to Yahweh in the
distressing to them;
he saved them from their distresses.
14 He brought them out of darkness and gloom
and broke apart their bonds.
15 May they thank Yahweh *for* his covenant faithfulness
and his amazing deeds for the sons of man!
16 For he has broken the gates of bronze
and cut through the bars of iron.
17 Foolish from their rebellious way
and afflicted from their sins,
18 their soul detested all food,
and they touched the gates of death.
19 Then they cried out to Yahweh in the
distressing to them;
he saved them from their distresses.
20 He sent his word and healed them,
and he delivered them from their destruction.
21 May they thank Yahweh *for* his covenant faithfulness
and his amazing deeds for the sons of man!
22 May they sacrifice sacrifices of thanksgiving
and recount his deeds with a shout!
23 Going down to the sea in ships,
doing business on abundant waters,
24 they, they saw the deeds of Yahweh
and his wonders in the deep.
25 Then he spoke and aroused the wind of a hurricane
and raised up his waves.
26 They went up *to* the sky; they went down *to* the depths.
Their souls melted in the disaster.
27 They swayed and staggered as intoxicated
and all their wisdom became confounded.
28 Then they cried out to Yahweh in the
distressing to them
and he rescued them from their distresses.
29 He raised the storm to calmness
and he quieted the waves.
30 Then they rejoiced because they subsided,
and he guided them to the harbor of their desire.
31 May they thank Yahweh *for* his covenant faithfulness
and his amazing deeds for the sons of man!
32 May they exalt him in the assembly of the people
and praise him at the seat of the elders.
33 He turns rivers into a desert
and springs of water into thirsty land,

34 fruitful ground into salt land,
from the wickedness of the dwellers in it.
35 He turns the wilderness into a pool of water
and dry land into springs of water.
36 He settles the hungry there,
and they build a city of dwelling.
37 Then they sow fields and plant vineyards,
and they produce the fruit of the harvest.
38 He blesses them and they become very many
and their cattle do not become few.
39 Then they become few and become low
from distress of evil and sorrow.
40 He pours contempt on the leaders
and causes them to wander in an empty
place of no road.
41 But he raises up the needy from affliction
and establishes families like a flock.
42 The upright see and rejoice,
and all wickedness shuts its mouth.
43 Who is wise? Then may he keep these things
and may they ponder the covenant faithfulness
of Yahweh.

Psalm 108

A song; a psalm of David.

1 My heart is made steadfast, God;
I will sing and I will make music, indeed,
with my glory!
2 Awaken, lyre and harp;
I will awaken the dawn.
3 I will thank you, Yahweh, among the peoples;
I will make music to you among the nations.
4 For your covenant faithfulness *is* great from
above the heavens,
and your trustworthiness, above the clouds.
5 Be exalted, God, above the heavens,
and your glory, over all the earth.
6 So that your beloved ones may be rescued,
save *with* your right hand and answer me.
7 God has spoken in his holiness: “I shall rejoice;
I shall divide Shechem and measure out
the Valley of Succoth.
8 To me *is* Gilead; to me *is* Manasseh,
and Ephraim *is* the protection of my head,
Judah, my scepter.
9 Moab *is* a tub for my washing;
over Edom I throw my sandal;
over Philistia I shout triumphantly.”
10 Who will bring me *into* the strong city?
Who will lead me to Edom?
11 God, have you not rejected us?
And you do not go out with our army, God.
12 Give to us help against the enemy,
and futility *is* the deliverance of man.
13 With God we will accomplish valor;
and he, he will trample our adversaries.

Psalm 109

1 To the chief musician: a psalm of David.

God of my praise, do not be silent!
2 For a wicked mouth and a mouth of deceit
open against me;
they speak a tongue of untruth with me,
3 and words of hatred surround me,
and they attack me without cause.
4 In return for my love they accuse me,
but I—prayer.
5 They put upon me evil in return for good,
and hatred in return for my love.
6 Appoint a wicked one over him;
and may an accuser stand at his right hand.
7 When he is judged, may he come out guilty;
and may his prayer be as sin.
8 May his days be few;
may another take his position.
9 May his children be fatherless,
and his wife a widow.
10 And wandering, may his children wander and beg
and seek from their desolations.
11 May a creditor snare all that *is* to him;
may strangers plunder his work.
12 May there not be to him *one* extending
covenant faithfulness;
and may there not be *one* pitying his orphans.
13 May his posterity be to cut off;
may their name be blotted out in the next generation.
14 May the sin of his fathers be remembered to Yahweh;
and the offense of his mother not be blotted out.
15 May they be before Yahweh continually
and may he cut off their remembrance
from the earth,
16 because he never remembered to do covenant
faithfulness,
but pursued the humble man and the needy
and the dejected in heart to death.
17 And he loved cursing, and it came to him,
and he did not delight in blessing, and it
was far from him.
18 And he put on cursing as his garment,
and it entered into his inner being like water,
and like oil into his bones.
19 May it be to him like the clothing he wears,
and for the belt he always girds himself with it.
20 This, the payment of my accusers from Yahweh,
and those speaking evil against my soul.
21 But you, Yahweh, my Lord, do with me on
account of your name.
Because your covenant faithfulness *is*
good, rescue me!
22 For I am poor and needy,
and my heart breaks within me.
23 Like a shadow when it lengthens I am made to go;
I am shaken off like a locust.
24 My knees are weak from fasting
and my flesh is gaunt from fatness.
25 And I, I am a disgrace to them;
they see me; they shake their head.
26 Help me, Yahweh my God;
save me according to your covenant faithfulness,
27 so that they know that this *is* your hand;
you, Yahweh, you have done it.
28 They, they will curse, but you, you will bless;
they arise, but then become ashamed,
and your servant will rejoice.

29 May my accusers be clothed with disgrace;
may they wear their shame like a robe.
30 With my mouth I greatly thank Yahweh;
and in the midst of many I will praise him.
31 For he stands at the right hand of the needy,
to save *him* from the judges of his soul.

Psalm 110

1 Of David, a psalm.

The declaration of Yahweh to my lord *the king*:
"Sit at my right hand
until I make your enemies a footstool for your feet."
2 Yahweh will stretch out the scepter of your
strength from Zion;
rule in the midst of your enemies!
3 Your people, freewill offerings on the day of your
strength, in the beauty of holiness;
from the womb of the dawn, the dew of
your youth *is* to you.
4 Yahweh has sworn, and will not revoke *it*:
"You *are* a priest forever,
after the manner of Melchizedek."
5 The Lord *is* at your right hand.
He crushes kings on the day of his nose.
6 He will judge the nations;
he fills *with* bodies, he crushes the head,
upon abundant land.
7 He will drink from the stream along the path,
Therefore, he will lift up the head.

Psalm 111

1 Hallelu Yah!
I will thank Yahweh with the whole heart
in the assembly of the upright and congregation.
2 The works of Yahweh *are* great,
searched by everyone desirous of them.
3 His work *is* splendor and majesty,
and his righteousness stands forever.
4 He makes a remembrance for his wonders;
Yahweh *is* gracious and merciful.
5 He gives food to those fearing him.
He remembers his covenant forever.
6 He showed the power of his works to his people,
to give to them the inheritance of the nations.
7 The works of his hands *are* truth and justice;
all of his precepts are reliable.
8 They are established forever, for eternity,
done in faithfulness, and upright.
9 He has sent redemption to his people;
he ordained his covenant forever;
holy and awesome *is* his name.
10 The fear of Yahweh *is* the beginning of wisdom;
good understanding to all those doing them.
His praise stands forever!

Psalm 112

1 Hallelu Yah!
The happinesses of the man fearing Yahweh,
greatly delighting in his commandments!
2 His seed will be powerful on the earth;
a generation of upright ones will be blessed.
3 Wealth and riches *are* in his house,
and his righteousness stands forever.
4 Light shines in the darkness for the upright ones;
gracious and compassionate and just.
5 a gracious and lending man *is* good;
he conducts his affairs with justice.
6 For he will not be moved for forever;
the righteous will be for an eternal remembrance.
7 He does not fear bad news;
his heart is sure, trusting in Yahweh.
8 His heart is upheld, he does not fear,
until he looks over his adversaries.
9 He scatters, he gives to the poor;
his righteousness stands forever;
his horn is high with honor.
10 The wicked will see and be angry;
he will grind his teeth and he will melt away;
the desire of the wicked will perish.

Psalm 113

1 Hallelu Yah!
Praise him, servants of Yahweh;
praise the name of Yahweh!
2 Blessed be the name of Yahweh,
from now and to forever.
3 From the rising of the sun to its setting,
may the name of Yahweh be praised.
4 Yahweh is high above all nations;
his glory above the skies.
5 Who is like Yahweh our God,
the one making high to sit,
6 the one making low to look
on the sky and on the earth?
7 raising up the poor from the dust,
he lifts the needy from the garbage,
8 to seat him with princes,
with the princes of his people.
9 He causes the barren woman of the house to dwell,
the joyful mother of children!
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 114

1 When Israel went out from Egypt,
the house of Jacob from a people speaking
a foreign language,
2 Judah became his sanctuary,
Israel his realm.
3 The sea looked and fled;
the Jordan turned backward.
4 The mountains skipped like rams,
the hills like sons of the flock.
5 What *is* to you, sea, that you flee?
Jordan, you turn backwards?
6 Mountains, you skip like rams,
hills, like sons of the flock?
7 Tremble, earth, from to the face of the Lord,
from to the face of the God of Jacob,

8 the one turning the rock into a pool of water,
flint into a spring of water!

Psalm 115

1 Not to us, Yahweh, not to us,
but to your name give honor,
upon your covenant faithfulness, upon your trustworthiness.
2 Why should the nations say,
"Where, then, *is* their God?"
3 And our God *is* in heaven;
everything that he desires, he does.
4 Their idols *are* silver and gold,
the work of the hands of man.
5 A mouth *is* to them, but they do not speak;
eyes *are* to them, but they do not see;
6 ears *are* to them, but they do not hear;
a nose *is* to them, but they do not smell.
7 Their hands, but they do not feel;
their feet, but they cannot walk;
they do not murmur in their throats.
8 Their makers are like them—
everyone who is trusting in them.
9 Israel, trust in Yahweh;
he *is* their help and their shield.
10 House of Aaron, trust in Yahweh;
he *is* their help and their shield.
11 Fearers of Yahweh, trust in Yahweh;
he *is* their help and their shield.
12 Yahweh remembers us; he will bless;
he will bless the house of Israel;
he will bless the house of Aaron.
13 He will bless those fearing Yahweh,
the small with the great.
14 May Yahweh add to you,
to you and to your sons.
15 May you be blessed by Yahweh,
the maker of heaven and earth.
16 The heavens of heavens *are* to Yahweh;
but the earth he has given to the sons of man.
17 The dead do not praise Yah,
and not any descending *to* silence;
18 But we, we will bless Yah
from now and to forever!
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 116

1 I love *him* because Yahweh hears
my voice, my pleas,
2 because he extends his ear to me;
and throughout my days I will call out.
3 The cords of death surrounded me,
and the constrictions of Sheol found me;
I found anguish and sorrow.
4 Then I called on the name of Yahweh:
"Please Yahweh, rescue my life."
5 Yahweh *is* merciful and righteous,
and our God *is* compassionate.
6 Yahweh guards the naive;
I was low, and he saved me.
7 Return to your rest, my soul,
for Yahweh has repaid you.
8 For you rescued my soul from death,
my eye from weeping,
my foot from stumbling.
9 I will walk to the face of Yahweh
in the lands of the living.
10 I trusted, though I spoke,
"I, I am very wretched."
11 I, I said in my panic,
"All mankind lies."
12 How can I return to Yahweh
all of his bestowments to me?
13 I will raise the cup of salvation,
and call on the name of Yahweh.
14 I will fulfill my vows to Yahweh
right in front of all of his people.
15 Precious in the eyes of Yahweh
is the death of his faithful.
16 Indeed, Yahweh, for I *am* your servant;
I *am* your servant, the son of your servant woman;
you have undone my bonds.
17 I will sacrifice to you the sacrifice of thanksgiving
and I will call on the name of Yahweh.
18 I will fulfill my vows to Yahweh
right in front of all of his people,
19 in the courts of the house of Yahweh,
in your midst, Jerusalem.
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 117

1 Praise Yahweh, all nations;
extol him, all peoples!
2 For his covenant faithfulness is strong toward us,
and the trustworthiness of Yahweh *is* to forever.
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 118

1 Give thanks to Yahweh, for *he is* good,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever!
2 Let Israel indeed say,
"For his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever."
3 Let the house of Aaron indeed say,
"For his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever."
4 Let the fearers of Yahweh indeed say,
"For his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever."
5 From the constriction I called out to Yah;
Yah answered me with wideness.
6 Yahweh *is* for me; I will not be afraid;
what can man do to me?
7 Yahweh *is* for me as my helper,
and I, I will gaze on the haters of me.
8 Better to take shelter in Yahweh
than to trust in man.
9 Better to take shelter in Yahweh
than to trust in princes.
10 All the nations surrounded me;
in the name of Yahweh, indeed I fended them off.
11 They surrounded me; yes, they surrounded me;
in the name of Yahweh, indeed I fended them off.

12 They surrounded me like bees;
they were extinguished like a fire of thorns;
in the name of Yahweh, indeed I fended them off.
13 To push down, you pushed me down to fall,
but Yahweh helped me.
14 Yah *is* my strength and song,
and he is to me for salvation.
15 The voice of a shout and salvation *is* in the
tents of the righteous;
the right hand of Yahweh does valor!
16 The right hand of Yahweh is high;
the right hand of Yahweh does valor!
17 I will not die, but live
and I will declare the deeds of Yah.
18 To chastise, Yah has chastised me;
but to death he has not given me.
19 Open to me the gates of righteousness;
I will enter them; I will thank Yah.
20 This *is* the gate of Yahweh;
the righteous may enter through it.
21 I will thank you, for you answered me,
and you have become salvation for me.
22 The stone that the builders rejected
has become the head of the corner.
23 This is from Yahweh;
it is marvelous in our eyes.
24 This *is* the day Yahweh made;
Let us rejoice and be glad in it.
25 Please, Yahweh, save please!
Please, Yahweh, give success please!
26 Blessed is the one coming in the name of Yahweh;
we bless you from the house of Yahweh.
27 Yahweh *is* God, and he has given light to us;
bind the sacrifice with cords to the horns of the altar.
28 You *are* my God, and I will thank you;
my God, I will exalt you.
29 Give thanks to Yahweh; for *he is* good;
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever!

Psalm 119

ALEPH

1 The happinesses of the blameless of way,
the ones walking in the teaching of Yahweh!
2 The happinesses of the keepers of his testimonies!
They seek him with a whole heart.
3 Surely they do not practice injustice;
they walk in his ways.
4 You, you have commanded your precepts
to keep diligently.
5 Oh, that my paths would be established
to keep your statutes!
6 Then I would not have shame
when I look to all of your commandments.
7 I will thank you with uprightness of heart
when I learn the judgments of your righteousness.
8 I will keep your statutes;
do not utterly leave me.

BETH

9 How can a young man keep his path pure?
By keeping according to your word.
10 With all of my heart I seek you.
Do not let me stray from your commandments.
11 I have hidden your word in my heart
so that I might not sin against you.
12 Blessed *are* you, Yahweh;
teach me your statutes.
13 With my lips I have recounted
all of the judgments of your mouth.
14 I rejoice in the way of your testimonies
as upon all riches.
15 I will meditate on your precepts
and I will study your paths.
16 I delight in your statutes;
I will not forget your word.

GIMEL

17 Deal kindly with your servant
so that I may live and keep your word.
18 Uncover my eyes so that I may gaze
on the marvelous things from your teaching.
19 I am a sojourner in the land;
do not hide your commandments from me.
20 My soul languishes with longing
for your judgments at all times.
21 You rebuke the proud, the cursed,
those wandering from your commandments.
22 Roll from upon me disgrace and humiliation,
for I have guarded your testimonies.
23 Though rulers sit and discuss against me,
your servant meditates on your statutes.
24 Indeed, your testimonies are my pleasure,
my men of counsel.

DALETH

25 My soul clings to the dust!
Revive me according to your word.
26 I recounted my ways, and you answered me.
Teach me your statutes.
27 Make me understand the way of your precepts,
so that I can meditate on your wonders.
28 My soul melts from grief.
Lift me up by your word.
29 Turn from me the path of deceit,
and favor me with your teaching.
30 I have chosen the way of faithfulness;
I agree with your judgments.
31 I cling to your testimonies;
Yahweh, do not let me be shamed.
32 I run in the way of your commandments,
for you enlarge my heart.

HE

33 Teach me, Yahweh, the way of your statutes,
and I will keep it *to* the end.
34 Give me understanding, and I will guard your teaching,
and I will keep it with a whole heart.
35 Guide me in the path of your commandments,
for I delight in it.
36 Incline my heart toward your testimonies
and not toward unrighteous gain.
37 Turn away my eyes from looking at worthless things;
in your ways, revive me.
38 Fulfill for your servant your word,
which *is* for the fear of you.
39 Turn away my reproach, which I dread,
for your judgments are good.
40 Behold, I long for your precepts!
In your righteousness, revive me!

WAW

41 And let your covenant faithfulness come
to me, Yahweh;
your salvation, according to your word;
42 then I will answer the one reproaching me *with* a word,
for I trust in your word.
43 So do not utterly snatch the word of truth
from my mouth,
for I wait for your judgments.
44 Then I will observe your teaching continually,
forever and ever.
45 And I will walk about in the broad,
for I seek your precepts.
46 And I will speak of your testimonies before kings,
and I will not have shame.
47 And I delight in your commandments,
which I love.
48 And I will lift up my palms to your commandments,
which I love,
and I will meditate on your statutes.

ZAYIN

49 Remember the word to your servant
by which you have given me hope.
50 This *is* my comfort in my affliction
because your promise revives me.
51 The proud utterly scoff at me;
from your teaching I do not turn aside.
52 I remember your judgments from ancient
times, Yahweh,
and I comfort myself.
53 Rage has seized me
from the wicked rejecting your teaching.
54 Your statutes are music to me
in the house of my sojourning.
55 I remember your name during the night, Yahweh,
and I shall observe your teaching.
56 This is for me,
that I keep your precepts.

HETH

57 Yahweh *is* my portion;
I promise to observe your words.
58 I entreat your face with a whole heart;
be merciful to me according to your word.
59 I examine my ways
and turn my feet to your testimonies.
60 I hurry and do not delay
to observe your commandments.
61 The cords of the wicked ensnare me;
I do not forget your teaching.
62 In the middle of the night I rise to praise you
because of the judgments of your righteousness.
63 I *am* a companion to all who fear you
and to observers of your precepts.
64 Your covenant faithfulness fills the earth, Yahweh;
teach me your statutes.

TETH

65 You do good to your servant,
Yahweh, according to your word.
66 Teach me good discernment and understanding,
for I trust in your commandments.
67 Before I was afflicted, I was going astray,
but now I observe your word.
68 You *are* good, and you do good.
Teach me your statutes.
69 The arrogant smear lies on me;
I, with a whole heart, I keep your precepts.
70 Their hearts *are* unfeeling like fat,
I, *in* your teaching, I delight.
71 *It is* good for me that I have suffered
so that I would learn your statutes.
72 The teaching of your mouth *is* good for me,
more than thousands of gold and silver.

YODH

73 Your hands have made me and established me;
give me understanding so that I may learn
your commandments.
74 May the fearful of you see me and rejoice
because I hope in your word.
75 Yahweh, I know that your judgments *are* just,
and *in* faithfulness you humble me.
76 Please may your covenant faithfulness be
to comfort me,
according to your word to your servant.
77 May your compassion come to me so that I may live,
for your teaching *is* my delight.
78 Let the proud have shame,
for they have slandered me *with* a lie;
I, I will meditate on your precepts.
79 May the fearful of you turn to me,
so that they may know your testimonies.
80 May my heart be blameless in your statutes,
so that I may not have shame.

KAPH

81 My soul faints for your salvation!
I wait for your word.
82 My eyes faint for your promise;
saying, “When will you comfort me?”
83 For I have become like a wineskin in the smoke;
I do not forget your statutes.
84 How many *are* the days of your servant?
When will you act in pursuing justice for me?
85 The proud have dug pits for me,
which is not according to your teaching.
86 All of your commandments are truth.
They pursue me *in* deceit; help me!
87 As a little they have made an end of me in the land,
but I, I have not rejected your precepts.
88 According to your covenant faithfulness, keep me alive,
so that I may observe the testimony of your mouth.

LAMEDH

89 Forever, Yahweh,
your word is established in the heavens.
90 Your faithfulness *is* to generation and generation;
you have established the earth, and it stands.
91 By your judgments, they stand today,
for all things are your servants.
92 If your teaching *had* not *been* my delight,
then I would have perished in my affliction.
93 I will not forget your precepts forever,
for through them you have preserved me alive.
94 I am yours; save me,
for I seek your precepts.
95 The wicked wait for me to destroy me;
I pay attention to your testimonies.
96 I have seen an end for all perfection;
your commandment is very broad.

MEM

97 How I love your teaching!

It is my meditation all the day.
98 Your commandment makes me wiser than my enemies,
for it is with me forever.
99 I have more insight than all my teachers,
for your testimonies are a meditation to me.
100 I understand more than the elders,
for I have kept your precepts.
101 I have restrained my feet from every evil path,
so that I might keep your word.
102 I have not turned aside from your judgments,
for you, you have taught me.
103 How your word is sweet to my palate,
more than honey to my mouth!
104 From your precepts I gain understanding;
therefore, I hate every path of falsehood.

NUN

105 Your word *is* a lamp to my foot
and a light to my path.
106 I have sworn and I will confirm *it*,
to keep the judgments of your righteousness.
107 I have been afflicted exceedingly;
Yahweh, revive me according to your word.
108 Please accept the freewill offerings of my
mouth, Yahweh,
and teach me your judgments.
109 My soul *is* in my palm continually,
but I do not forget your teaching.
110 The wicked have set a snare for me,
but I have not wandered from your precepts.
111 I have inherited your testimonies forever,
for they *are* the joy of my heart.
112 I have inclined my heart to do your statutes
to forever, the end.

SAMEKH

113 The double-minded I have hated,
but your teaching I have loved.
114 My hiding place and my shield *are* you;
for your word I wait.
115 Turn aside from me, doers of evil,
and let me keep the commandments of my God.
116 Sustain me according to your word so that I may live,
and do not make me ashamed of my hope.
117 Support me so that I will be saved,
and so I may gaze on your statutes continually.
118 You reject all those straying from your statutes,
for their deceit *is* falsehood.
119 You cause to cease *as* dross all the wicked of the earth;
therefore, I love your testimonies.
120 My flesh shudders from dread of you,
and I fear your judgments.

AYIN

121 I have done justice and righteousness;
do not leave me to those oppressing me.
122 Be surety for your servant for good;
do not let the arrogant oppress me.
123 My eyes have failed for your salvation
and for the word of your righteousness.
124 Deal with your servant according to your
covenant faithfulness,
and teach me your statutes.
125 I *am* your servant; give me understanding,
so that I can know your testimonies.
126 *It is* time for Yahweh to act;
they have broken your law.
127 Therefore, I love your commandments
more than gold and more than fine gold.
128 Therefore, all the precepts of everything
I carefully observe;
every path of falsehood I hate.

PE

129 Your testimonies *are* wonderful;
therefore, my soul has kept them.
130 The doorway of your words gives light,
giving understanding to the simple.
131 I open wide my mouth and I pant,
for I long for your commandments.
132 Turn to me and be gracious to me,
according to the judgment for the ones
loving your name.
133 Establish my steps in your word,
and do not let any iniquity rule over me.
134 Redeem me from the oppression of man,
that I may keep your precepts.
135 Make your face shine on your servant,
and teach me your statutes.
136 Streams of water go down *from* my eyes,
because they do not keep your law.

TSADE

137 Righteous *are* you, Yahweh,
and upright *are* your judgments.
138 You have commanded your testimonies *in* righteousness
and faithfulness exceedingly.
139 My zeal consumes me,
for my adversaries have forgotten your words.
140 Your word *is* refined exceedingly,
and your servant loves it.
141 Small *am* I and despised;
your precepts I have not forgotten.
142 Your righteousness *is* righteousness forever,
and your law *is* truth.
143 Narrow and distress have found me;
your commandments *are* my delight.
144 The righteousness of your testimonies *is* forever;
give me understanding, so that I may live.

QOPH

145 I call out with a whole heart; answer me, Yahweh!
I shall keep your statutes.
146 I call out to you; save me,
so that I may keep your testimonies.
147 I preempt the dawn and cry for help;
for your words I wait.
148 My eyes preempt the night watches,
to meditate on your word.
149 Hear my voice according to your covenant faithfulness;
Yahweh, according to your judgment, revive me.
150 The pursuers of evil purpose have drawn near;
from your law they are far away.
151 Near *are* you, Yahweh,
and all your commandments *are* truth.
152 Long ago, I knew from your testimonies
that you have founded them forever.

RESH

153 See my affliction and rescue me,
for I have not forgotten your law.
154 Plead my plea and redeem me;
for your word, revive me.
155 Salvation *is* far from the wicked,
for they have not sought your statutes.

156 Your compassions *are* many, Yahweh;
according to your judgments, revive me.
157 Many *are* my pursuers and my adversaries;
from your testimonies I do not turn aside.
158 I have seen the treacherous, and I was disgusted,
because they have not kept your word.
159 See that I have loved your precepts;
Yahweh, according to your covenant
faithfulness, revive me.
160 The head of your word *is* truth,
and every judgment of your righteousness *is* forever.

SHIN

161 Princes pursue me without cause,
and my heart trembles from your words.
162 I am rejoicing over your word,
like one finding great plunder.
163 Falsehood I hate and I abhor;
your law I love.
164 Seven times in the day I praise you,
because of the judgments of your righteousness.
165 Great peace *is* to the ones loving your law,
and there is no stumbling block for them.
166 I hope for your salvation, Yahweh,
and I do your commandments.
167 My soul keeps your testimonies,
and I love them exceedingly.
168 I keep your precepts and your testimonies,
for all my ways *are* before you.

TAV

169 May my cry come near to your face, Yahweh;
according to your word, give me understanding.
170 May my plea come to your face;
according to your word, deliver me.
171 May my lips gush out praise,
for you teach me your statutes.
172 May my tongue sing of your word,
for all your commandments *are* righteousness.
173 May your hand be to help me,
for I have chosen your precepts.
174 I long for your salvation, Yahweh,
and your law *is* my delight.
175 May my soul live, and may it praise you,
and may your judgments help me.
176 I have strayed like a perishing sheep;
seek your servant, for I have not forgotten
your commandments.

Psalm 120

1 A song of ascents.

To Yahweh, in the distress to me,
I called, and he answered me.
2 Yahweh, deliver my soul
from a lip of falsehood,
from a tongue of deceit.
3 What will he give to you, and what will he add to you,
O tongue of deceit?
4 Arrows of a warrior, sharpened,
with coals of broom trees.
5 Woe to me, for I am sojourning *in* Meshech;
I am dwelling with the tents of Kedar.
6 My soul has dwelt much to itself
with a hater of peace.
7 I *am* peace, but when I speak,
they *are* for war.

Psalm 121

1 A song of ascents.

I lift up my eyes to the mountains.
From where does my help come?
2 My help *is* from with Yahweh,
maker of heaven and earth.
3 May he not give your foot to the slipping;
may your keeper not slumber.
4 Behold, he will not slumber,
and he will not sleep,
the keeper of Israel.
5 Yahweh *is* your keeper;
Yahweh *is* your shade upon your right hand.
6 By day the sun will not strike you,
and the moon by night.
7 Yahweh will keep you from all evil;
he will keep your soul.
8 Yahweh will keep your going out and your coming in,
from now and to forever.

Psalm 122

1 A song of ascents; of David.

I rejoiced in the ones saying to me, "Let us go
to the house of Yahweh."
2 Our feet are standing
in your gates, Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem, the one built
like a city that is joined to itself together.
4 Where the tribes go up,
the tribes of Yah,
a testimony to Israel,
to give thanks to the name of Yahweh.
5 For there sit thrones for judgment,
thrones for the house of David.
6 Ask *for* the peace of Jerusalem;
may the ones loving you prosper.
7 Let there be peace within your rampart,
prosperity in your citadels.
8 For the sake of my brothers and my companions,
let me speak, please, peace in you.
9 For the sake of the house of Yahweh our God,
let me seek good for you.

Psalm 123

1 A song of ascents.

To you I lift up my eyes,
the one dwelling in the heavens.
2 Behold, as the eyes of servants *are* to the
hand of their masters,
as the eyes of a maidservant *are* to the
hand of her mistress,
thus our eyes *are* to Yahweh our God,
until he is gracious to us.
3 Be gracious to us, Yahweh, be gracious to us,
for we are greatly satiated with contempt.

4 Greatly our soul is
satiated with it, the scorn of the arrogant,
the contempt of the proud.

Psalm 124

1 A song of ascents; of David.

If not Yahweh who was for us—
let Israel indeed say—
2 if not Yahweh who was for us
when man rose up against us,
3 then they would have swallowed us alive
when their nose burned against us.
4 Then the waters would have overflowed us;
the torrent would have passed over our soul.
5 Then the raging waters would have passed
over our soul.
6 Blessed *be* Yahweh,
who did not make us prey for their teeth.
7 Our soul *is* like a bird *that* escaped from the
snare of the trappers;
the snare was broken, and we, we escaped.
8 Our help *is* in the name of Yahweh,
the maker of heaven and earth.

Psalm 125

1 A song of ascents.

Those trusting in Yahweh *are* like Mount Zion;
it will not be shaken; forever it abides.
2 Jerusalem—mountains *are* around her,
and Yahweh *is* around his people,
from now and to forever.
3 For the rod of wickedness will not rest on the
lot of the righteous,
so that the righteous will not stretch out their
hands in unrighteousness.
4 Do good, Yahweh, to the good,
and to the upright in their hearts.
5 And those twisting their crooked *ways*,
Yahweh will make them go with the
workers of iniquity.
Peace *be* upon Israel.

Psalm 126

1 A song of ascents.

When Yahweh returned the captivity of Zion,
we were like ones dreaming.
2 Then our mouth was filled *with* laughter,
and our tongue *with* a shout of joy.
Then they said among the nations,
"Yahweh has made great to do with these."
3 Yahweh has made great to do with us;
we are joyful.
4 Return, Yahweh, our captivity,
like the streams in the Negeb.
5 The ones sowing in tears
will reap in a shout of joy.
6 Going, he may go and weeping,
carrying the bag of seed.
Coming, he will come in a shout of joy,
carrying his sheaves.

Psalm 127

1 A song of ascents; of Solomon.

If Yahweh does not build a house,
in vain its builders have labored on it.
If Yahweh does not watch a city,
in vain the watchman has stayed awake.
2 *It is* vain for you, the ones rising early to get up,
the ones being late to sit down,
the ones eating the bread of toils;
certainly he gives to his beloved one sleep.
3 Behold, the inheritance of Yahweh *is* sons;
a reward *is* the fruit of the womb.
4 Like arrows in the hand of a warrior,
thus *are* the sons of the youth.
5 The happinesses of the man who has filled
his quiver of them!
They will not have shame
when they speak with adversaries in the gate.

Psalm 128

1 A song of ascents.

The happinesses of everyone fearing Yahweh,
the one walking in his ways.
2 The labor of your palms, when you eat *it*,
is your happiness, and good for you.
3 Your wife *is* like a fruitful vine
in the recesses of your house.
Your sons *are* like shoots of olive trees,
all around your table.
4 Behold, for thus the man fearing Yahweh
will be blessed.
5 May Yahweh bless you from Zion,
that you may look on the good of Jerusalem
all of the days of your life,
6 and that you may see sons to your sons.
Peace *be* upon Israel!

Psalm 129

1 A song of ascents.

Abundantly they have afflicted me from my youth.
Let Israel indeed say:
2 Abundantly they have afflicted me from my youth;
however, they did not prevail against me.
3 Upon my back the plowers plowed;
they made long their furrows.
4 Yahweh *is* righteous;
he has cut the cords of the wicked.
5 Let them have shame and withdraw backward,
all the haters of Zion.
6 Let them be like grass of the rooftops,
that before one pulls *it* out, it dries up,
7 that the reaper does not fill his palm *with*,
and the one binding sheaves, *does* not fill his bosom,
8 and those passing by do not say, "The blessing
of Yahweh *be* upon you;

we bless you in the name of Yahweh."

Psalm 130

[1] A song of ascents.

Out of the depths I cry to you, Yahweh.
[2] Lord, hear my voice;
let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my supplications.
[3] If you, Yah, would mark sins,
Lord, who could stand?
[4] However, *there is* forgiveness with you,
so that you may be feared.
[5] I wait for Yahweh; my soul waits,
and in his word I hope;
[6] my soul for the Lord,
more than watchmen for the morning,
watchmen for the morning.
[7] Israel, hope in Yahweh,
for with Yahweh *is* covenant faithfulness,
and with him *is* abundant redemption.
[8] And he, he will redeem Israel
from all his sins.

Psalm 131

[1] A song of ascents; of David.

Yahweh, my heart is not high and my eyes
are not raised up,
and I do not walk in great and marvelous
things beyond me.
[2] Rather, I have stilled and quieted my soul
like a weaned child upon his mother;
like a weaned child upon me *is* my soul.
[3] Israel, hope in Yahweh
from now and until forever!

Psalm 132

[1] A song of ascents.

Remember, Yahweh, for David,
all of his afflictions,
[2] who swore to
Yahweh; vowed to the Mighty One of Jacob,
[3] "If I go into the tent of my house,
if I go up on the bed of my couch,
[4] if I give sleep to my eyes,
slumber to my eyelids,
[5] until I find a place for Yahweh,
dwellings for the Mighty One of Jacob."
[6] Behold, we heard of it in Ephrathah;
we found it in the fields of Jaar.
[7] "Let us go to his dwellings;
let us bow down at the footstool of his feet."
[8] Arise, Yahweh, to your resting place,
you and the box of your strength.
[9] Let your priests wear righteousness,
and let your faithful shout for joy.
[10] For the sake of David your servant,
do not turn back the face of your anointed.
[11] Yahweh swore to David,
in truth, he will not turn back from it:
"From the fruit of your body
I will set *one* on the throne for you.
[12] If your sons keep my covenant
and my testimonies that I will teach them,
then also their sons, unto perpetuity,
will sit on the throne for you."
[13] For Yahweh has chosen Zion;
he desired *it* for a dwelling for himself.
[14] "This *is* my resting place unto perpetuity;
here I will dwell, for I have desired it.
[15] Blessing I will bless her provisions;
her needy I will satisfy *with* bread.
[16] And her priests I will clothe *with* salvation,
and her faithful, shouting they will shout for joy.
[17] There I will make a horn sprout for David;
I have arranged a lamp for my anointed one.
[18] His enemies I will clothe *with* shame,
but upon him his crown will flourish."

Psalm 133

[1] A song of ascents; of David

Behold, how good and how pleasant
is the dwelling of brothers, yes, together!
[2] Like the good oil on the head,
coming down on the beard, the beard of Aaron,
that is coming down on the mouth of his garments,
[3] like the dew of Hermon
that is coming down on the mountains of Zion,
for there Yahweh commanded the blessing,
life to forever.

Psalm 134

[1] A song of the ascents.

Behold, bless Yahweh,
all servants of Yahweh,
the ones standing in the house of Yahweh
in the nights.
[2] Lift up your hands *to the* holiness,
and bless Yahweh.
[3] May Yahweh bless you from Zion,
the maker of heaven and earth.

Psalm 135

[1] Hallelu Yah!
Praise the name of Yahweh;
praise *him*, servants of Yahweh,
[2] who are standing in the house of Yahweh,
in the courts of the house of our God.
[3] Hallelu Yah, for Yahweh *is* good;
make music to his name, for *it is* pleasant.
[4] For Yah chose Jacob for himself;
Israel for his special possession.
[5] For I, I know that Yahweh *is* great,
and our Lord than all gods.
[6] Everything that Yahweh desires, he does,
in the heavens and on the earth,
in the seas and all deeps—

7 bringing up clouds from the end of the earth,
he makes lightning bolts for the rain—
bringing out wind from his storehouses,
8 who struck the firstborn of Egypt,
from man to beast.
9 He sent signs and wonders
into your midst, Egypt,
against Pharaoh and against all of his servants,
10 who struck many nations
and slew mighty kings:
11 Sihon, king of the Amorite,
and Og, king of the Bashan,
and all the kingdoms of Canaan.
12 And he gave their land *as* an inheritance,
an inheritance for Israel, his people.
13 Yahweh, your name *is* to forever;
Yahweh, your remembrance *is* to generation
and generation.
14 For Yahweh vindicates his people,
and he has compassion on his servants.
15 The idols of the nations *are* silver and gold,
the work of the hands of man.
16 A mouth *is* to them, but they do not speak;
eyes *are* to them, but they do not see.
17 Ears *are* to them, but they do not listen;
indeed there is no breath in their mouths.
18 Their makers are like them—
everyone who is trusting in them.
19 House of Israel, bless Yahweh;
house of Aaron, bless Yahweh.
20 House of the Levite, bless Yahweh;
fearers of Yahweh, bless Yahweh!
21 Blessed *be* Yahweh from Zion,
the one dwelling *in* Jerusalem.
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 136

1 Give thanks to Yahweh, for *he* is good,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
2 Give thanks to the God of the gods,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
3 Give thanks to the Lord of the lords,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
4 To the doer of great wonders, him alone,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
5 To the maker of the heavens by understanding,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
6 To the one spreading out the earth over the waters,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
7 To the maker of great lights,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever,
8 the sun for dominion in the day,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever,
9 the moon and stars for dominion in the night,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
10 To the striker of Egypt in their firstborn,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
11 And he brought out Israel from their midst,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
12 By a strong hand and by an outstretched arm,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
13 To the parter of the Sea of Reeds into parts,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
14 And he made Israel pass through the midst of it,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
15 And he tossed Pharaoh and his army into
the Sea of Reeds,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
16 To the one leading his people in the wilderness,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
17 To the one striking great kings,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
18 And he killed mighty kings,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever,
19 Sihon, king of the Amorite,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever,
20 and Og, king of the Bashan,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
21 And he gave their land as an inheritance,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever,
22 an inheritance to Israel his servant,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever,
23 who, in our humiliation, remembered us,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
24 And he tore us away from our adversaries,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever,
25 giving bread to all of flesh,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever.
26 Give thanks to the God of the heavens,
for his covenant faithfulness *is* to forever!

Psalm 137

1 By the rivers of Babylon,
there we sat down, also we wept,
when we remembered Zion.
2 On the willows in her midst
we hung our harps.
3 For there our captors requested of us
words of a song,
and our tormentors, joy: “Sing for us from
a song of Zion.”
4 How shall we sing the song of Yahweh
on the land of foreignness?
5 If I forget you, Jerusalem,
let my right hand forget.
6 Let my tongue cling to my palate
if I do not remember you, if I do not cause
Jerusalem to go up
above the head of my joy.
7 Remember, Yahweh, for the sons of Edom,
the day of Jerusalem,
the ones saying, “Lay bare, lay bare,
to the foundation in her!”
8 Daughter Babylon, the devastated one,
the happinesses of the one who makes
complete to you
your repayment that you paid to us!
9 The happinesses of the one who seizes
and dashes your infants
against the rock!

Psalm 138

[1] Of David

I will thank you with my whole heart;
before the gods I will make music to you.
[2] I will bow down toward the temple of your holiness,
and I will praise your name for your covenant
faithfulness and for your trustworthiness,
for you have exalted above all of your name your word.
[3] On the day that I called and you answered me,
you emboldened my soul *with* power.
[4] May all the kings of the earth thank you, Yahweh,
because they heard the words from your mouth.
[5] May they sing of the ways of Yahweh,
for great is the glory of Yahweh.
[6] Though Yahweh is high, yet he sees the lowly,
and the proud he knows from far off.
[7] Though I walk in the middle of trouble, you
will keep me alive;
you will stretch out your hand against the
nose of my enemies,
and your right hand will save me.
[8] Yahweh will accomplish for my benefit;
your covenant faithfulness, Yahweh, *is* forever.
Do not forsake the works of your hands.

Psalm 139

[1] For the chief musician; of David; a psalm.

Yahweh, you have searched me
and you know *me*.
[2] You, you know my sitting down and my rising up;
you understand my thought from far away.
[3] My path and my lying down you have winnowed,
and you are familiar with all of my ways.
[4] For there is not a word on my tongue;
behold, Yahweh, you know all of it.
[5] Behind and before you have enclosed me,
and you have set your palm upon me.
[6] *Such* knowledge *is* too wonderful for me;
it is high; I am not capable of it.
[7] Where shall I go from your spirit?
And where shall I flee from your face?
[8] If I ascend *to* the heavens, you *are* there,
and I spread out *in* Sheol, behold, you!
[9] *If* I lift up the wings of the dawn,
dwell in the farthest part of the sea,
[10] even there your hand will lead me,
and your right hand will hold me.
[11] And I said, "Surely darkness will crush me,
and night, the light around me."
[12] Even darkness does not make it dark to you,
and the night shines like the day;
like darkness, like light.
[13] For you, you created my kidneys;
you knit me together in the womb of my mother.
[14] I will thank you because fearsomely,
I am wonderfully made.
Wonderful *are* your works,
and my soul knows *it* very well.
[15] My frame was not hidden from you
when I was made in the secret place, *when* I was
woven in the depths of the earth,
[16] your eyes saw my unformed substance.
And in your book all of them were written:
the days were formed,
and *yet* not one of them *was*.
[17] And to me, how precious are your thoughts, God!
How numerous are their heads!
[18] *If* I should count them, they are more than the sand.
I awake, and I *am* still with you.
[19] If only you would kill the wicked, God!
And men of bloodshed, depart from me,
[20] who speak of you for an evil purpose;
they lift up *your name* to emptiness—your enemies.
[21] Do I not hate the ones hating you, Yahweh?
And do I not loathe the ones rising up against you?
[22] *With* a completeness of hatred I hate them;
they have become enemies to me.
[23] Search me, God, and know my heart;
examine me and know my cares.
[24] And see if a way of hurtfulness *is* in me,
and lead me in the way of eternity.

Psalm 140

For the chief musician; a psalm of David.

[1] Rescue me, Yahweh, from an evil man;
from a man of violence preserve me,
[2] who plot evil things in the heart;
all the day they travel around *to* battles.
[3] They have sharpened their tongue like a serpent;
venom of a viper *is* under their lips. *Selah*

[4] Guard me, Yahweh, from the hands of the wicked;
from the man of violence preserve me,
who have planned to push down my steps.
[5] The proud have hidden a snare for me, and cords;
they have spread out a net to the hand of the path;
traps they have set for me. *Selah*

[6] I have said to Yahweh, "You *are* my God."
Give ear, Yahweh, to the voice of my supplications.
[7] Yahweh, Lord, the strength of my salvation,
you have covered my head in the day of weaponry.

[8] Do not grant, Yahweh, the desires of the wicked;
do not bring forth his plot, *lest* they rise up. *Selah*

[9] The head of the ones surrounding me—
let the mischief of their lips cover them.
[10] Let burning coals fall on them;
let him cast them into the fire,
into pits, let them not rise up.

[11] Let not a man of tongue be established in the land;
a man of violence—let evil hunt him with blows.

[12] I know that Yahweh will do the cause of the poor,
the justice of the needy.
[13] Surely the righteous will praise your name;
the upright will dwell before your face.

Psalm 141

[1] A psalm of David

Yahweh, I cry out to you, “Hurry to me!
Give ear to my voice when I cry out to you.”
[2] May my prayer be established *like* incense to your face,
a raising of my palms *like* the evening sacrifice.
[3] Yahweh, place a guard over my mouth;
guard the door of my lips.
[4] Do not turn my heart toward an evil thing
to wantonly act in activities in wickedness
with men, doers of evil.
And may I not dine on their delicacies.
[5] Let the righteous hit me—covenant faithfulness,
and he is correcting me!
Oil for the head may my head not refuse.
For my prayer *is* continually against their wickedness.
[6] Their judges are thrown down beside a cliff;
and they hear my words, that they are pleasant.
[7] “Just as splitting and breaking up in the ground,
our bones are scattered at the mouth of Sheol.”
[8] Yet my eyes are on you, Yahweh, Lord;
in you I take refuge; do not uncover my soul.
[9] Keep me from the hands of the snare they
have laid for me,
and the traps of the workers of evil.
[10] Let the wicked fall into his nets together,
I, while I cross over.

Psalm 142

A maskil of David; when he was in the cave; a prayer.

[1] My voice to Yahweh—I cry out;
my voice to Yahweh—I plead for favor.
[2] I pour out my lament to his face;
my distress to his face I declare.
[3] When my spirit faints within me,
then you, you know my path.
Along this path I walk
they have hidden a trap for me.
[4] Look right and see
and there is no one who recognizes me.
A refuge has become lost from me;
there is no one caring for my soul.
[5] I cried out to you, Yahweh;
I said, “You *are* my shelter,
my portion in the land of the living.”
[6] Listen to my cry,
for I am very low;
rescue me from my pursuers,
for they are stronger than I.
[7] Bring out my soul from prison
to praise your name.
The righteous will gather around me
because you will fulfill for me.

Psalm 143

[1] A psalm of David

Hear my prayer, Yahweh; listen to my pleas!
On account of your faithfulness answer me
in your righteousness!
[2] And do not enter into judgment with your servant,
for everyone living is not righteous to your face.
[3] For the enemy has pursued my soul;
he has crushed my life to the ground;
he has made me to live in dark places
like the dead of ages.
[4] So my spirit faints within me;
my heart despairs inside me.
[5] I remember days from before;
I meditate on all your works;
I reflect on the works of your hands.
[6] I spread out my hands to you;
my soul, as a thirsty land, to you. *Selah*
[7] Hurry! Answer me, Yahweh; my spirit is expiring!
Do not hide your face from me,
or I will become equal with those going down to the pit.
[8] Let me hear your covenant faithfulness in the morning,
for I trust in you.
Make known to me this way I should walk,
for I lift up my soul to you.
[9] Rescue me from my enemies, Yahweh;
I hide in you.
[10] Teach me to do your will,
for you *are* my God.
May your good Spirit
lead me in a level land.
[11] Yahweh, for the sake of your name, may you
preserve my life;
in your righteousness may you bring my
soul out of distress.
[12] And in your covenant faithfulness may you
destroy my enemies
and exterminate all the adversaries of my soul,
for I am your servant.

Psalm 144

[1] Of David.

Blessed *be* Yahweh, my rock,
the one teaching my hands for war,
my fingers for battle,
[2] my covenant faithfulness and my fortress,
my stronghold and the one rescuing me,
my shield, and in whom I take refuge,
the one subduing my people under me.
[3] Yahweh, what *is* man, that you know him,
the son of man, that you consider him?
[4] Man compares to vapor;
his days *are* like a passing shadow.
[5] Yahweh, bow your heavens and come down;
touch the mountains, that they may smoke.
[6] Light lightning and scatter them;
send your arrows and rout them.
[7] Send your hands from above;
break me free and deliver me from many waters,
from the hand of sons of a foreigner,
[8] who, their mouth speaks worthlessness,
and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood.
[9] God, I will sing a new song to you;
with a lyre of ten *strings* I will make music to you,
[10] the one giving salvation to kings,

the one breaking free David his servant
from the evil sword.
11 Break me free and deliver me
from the hand of the sons of a foreigner,
who, their mouth speaks worthlessness,
and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood,
12 that our sons *may be* like plants
having been enlarged in their youth,
our daughters, like corner pillars
carved *in* the pattern of a palace.
13 *May* our granaries *be* full,
furnishing from kind to kind;
may our flocks be thousanding,
may they be myriading in our fields.
14 *May* our oxen *be* burdened;
no breach and no going out
and no cry in our squares.
15 The happinesses of the people for whom *it is* thus to it!
The happinesses of the people for whom
Yahweh *is* its God!

Psalm 145

1 A psalm of David.

I will exalt you, my God, the King,
and I will bless your name forever and ever.
2 I will bless you every day,
and I will praise your name forever and ever.
3 Yahweh *is* great and being much praised,
and there is no searching of his greatness.
4 Generation to generation will proclaim your works,
and they will declare your mighty acts.
5 *On* the splendor of the glory of your majesty
and *on* the deeds of your making wonderful,
let me meditate.
6 And they will tell the strength of your making fearful,
and let me recount it, your greatness.
7 They will pour forth the remembrance of the
abundance of your goodness,
and they will sing joyfully *about* your righteousness.
8 Yahweh *is* gracious and compassionate,
long of nostrils and great of covenant faithfulness.
9 Yahweh *is* good to all,
and his compassions *are* over all of his works.
10 All your works will thank you, Yahweh,
and your faithful will bless you.
11 They will tell the glory of your kingdom,
and they will speak *of* your power,
12 to make known to the sons of man his mighty acts
and the glory of the splendor of his kingdom.
13 Your kingdom *is* a kingdom of all of eternities,
and your dominion *is* in every generation
and generation.
14 Yahweh is supporting all of the ones falling
and raising up all of the ones being bowed down.
15 The eyes of all wait for you,
and you, you are giving their food to them in its time,
16 opening your hand
and satisfying every living *thing with respect to* desire.
17 Yahweh *is* righteous in all of his ways
and faithful in all of his works.
18 Yahweh *is* near to all of the ones calling on him,
to all who call on him in truth.
19 He does the desire of the ones fearing him,
and he hears their cry, and he saves them.
20 Yahweh is keeping all of the ones loving him,
but he destroys all of the wicked.
21 My mouth will speak the praise of Yahweh,
and all flesh will bless the name of his
holiness forever and ever.

Psalm 146

1 Hallelu Yah!
Praise Yahweh, my soul!
2 Let me praise Yahweh in my life;
let me make music to my God while I yet *am*.
3 Do not trust in nobles,
in the son of man, in whom there is no salvation.
4 His breath goes out, he returns to his ground;
on that day, his thoughts perish.
5 The happinesses of *the one* who *has* the God
of Jacob for his help;
his hope *is* in Yahweh his God,
6 the one having made the heavens and the earth,
the sea and all that *is* in them,
the one keeping faithfulness forever,
7 doing justice for the oppressed,
giving bread to the hungry.
Yahweh is releasing the bound ones.
8 Yahweh is opening the blind;
Yahweh is raising up the one bowed down;
Yahweh is loving the righteous.
9 Yahweh is guarding the sojourners;
he upholds the orphan and the widow,
but the way of the wicked, he overturns.
10 Yahweh reigns forever;
your God, Zion, to generation and generation.
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 147

1 Hallelu Yah!
For *it is* good to make music *to* our God,
for praise *is* pleasant and suitable.
2 Yahweh builds up Jerusalem;
he gathers the scattered of Israel,
3 healing the broken of heart
and binding up their wounds;
4 counting the number of the stars,
he calls names to all of them.
5 Great is our Lord, and abundant of power,
his understanding *is* without number.
6 Yahweh is lifting up the poor,
bringing down the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to Yahweh with thanksgiving;
make music to our God with the harp,
8 the one covering the heavens with clouds;
the one preparing rain for the earth,
the one making the mountains sprout with grass.
9 He gives its food to the beast,
to the sons of the raven when they call.
10 He does not delight in the strength of a horse;
he does not take pleasure *in* the legs of a man.
11 Yahweh takes pleasure *in* the ones fearing him,

the ones hoping for his covenant faithfulness.
12 Extol Yahweh, Jerusalem;
praise your God, Zion.
13 For he strengthens the bars of your gates;
he blesses your sons in your midst.
14 The one putting peace *at* your borders,
he satisfies you *with* the fat of wheat.
15 The one sending his command *to* the earth,
his word runs to swiftness.
16 The one making snow like wool,
he scatters frost like ashes.
17 The one sending his hail like crumbs,
who can stand to the face of his cold?
18 He sends his word, and he makes them melt;
he makes his wind blow, and the waters flow.
19 He declared his word to Jacob,
his statutes and his judgments to Israel.
20 He has not done this for any *other* nation,
and his judgments, they do not know them.
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 148

1 Hallelu Yah!
Praise Yahweh from the heavens;
praise him in the heights.
2 Praise him, all of his angels;
praise him, all of his armies.
3 Praise him, sun and moon;
praise him, all of the stars of light.
4 Praise him, heavens of the heavens,
and the waters that *are* above the heavens.
5 Let them praise the name of Yahweh,
for he, he commanded, and they were created.
6 And he established them forever and ever;
he gave a decree, and it will not pass away.
7 Praise Yahweh from the earth,
sea creatures and all depths,
8 fire and hail, snow and vapor,
wind of tempest, doing his word,
9 mountains and all hills,
tree of fruit and all cedars,
10 the living *creature* and every beast,
the creeper and the bird of wing,
11 kings of the earth and all peoples,
princes and all judges of the earth,
12 young men and also young women,
old men with youths.
13 Let them praise the name of Yahweh,
for his name alone is exalted;
his splendor *is* over the earth and the heavens.
14 And he has raised up a horn for his people,
praise for all of his faithful,
for the sons of Israel, a people near to him.
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 149

1 Hallelu Yah!
Sing to Yahweh a new song,
his praise in the assembly of the faithful.
2 Let Israel rejoice in his Maker;
let the sons of Zion be glad in their king.
3 Let them praise his name in the dance;
let them make music to him with the
tambourine and the harp.
4 For Yahweh is taking pleasure in his people;
he beautifies the humble with salvation.
5 Let the faithful exult in glory;
let them sing joyfully on their beds.
6 *Let* the exaltations of God *be* in their throat,
and a sword of mouths in their hand,
7 to execute vengeance on the nations,
punishments on the peoples,
8 to bind their kings with chains
and their nobles with shackles of iron,
9 to execute on them the judgment written.
It *is* honor to all of his faithful.
Hallelu Yah!

Psalm 150

1 Hallelu Yah!
Praise God in his sanctuary;
praise him in the expanse of his strength.
2 Praise him for his mighty deeds;
praise him according to the abundance
of his greatness.
3 Praise him with the blast of a shofar;
praise him with the lyre and the harp.
4 Praise him with the tambourine and the dance;
praise him with stringed instruments and the flute.
5 Praise him with cymbals of hearing;
praise him with cymbals of a shout.
6 Let all of the breath praise Yah!
Hallelu Yah!