

# The TanakhML Project

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lam#nas#s##ah# 'al-taš#h##t# miz#môr l#'#s#p# šîr

1 Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.

hôd#înû ll#k## 'l#hîm hôd#înû w#q#rôb# š#mek##  
sipp#rû nip##l#'ô#eyk##

2 When I shall receive the congregation I will judge uprightly.

kî 'eqqah# mô'#d# 'nî mêš#rîm 'eš#p#t#

3 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.

n#m#g#îm 'eres# w#k##l-y#š#b#eyh# 'n#k#î  
t#ikkan#tî 'ammûd#eyh# ssel#h

4 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn:

'#mar#tî lahôl#lîm 'al-t#h#llû w#l#r#š#îm 'al-t#rîmû  
q#ren

5 Lift not up your horn on high: speak not with a stiff neck.

'al-t#rîmû lamm#rôm qar#n#k#em t#d#abb#rû  
b##s#aww#'r '#t##q

6 For promotion cometh neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.

kî l#' mimmôs##' ûmimma'#r#b# w#l#' mimmid##bar  
h#rîm

7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

kî-'#l#hîm š#p##t# zeh yaš#pîl w#zeh y#rîm

8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

kî k#ôs b#yad#-y#hw#h w#yayin h##mar m#l#'  
mesek# wayyagg#r mizzeh 'ak#-š#m#reyh# yim#s#û  
yiš#tû k#l riš# 'ê-'#res#

9 But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

wa'#nî 'aggîd# l#'#l#m '#zamm#r#h l#'l#hê ya'#q#b#

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; but the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

w#k##l-qar#nê r#š#îm '#g#add#a' t#rômam#n#h  
qar#nôt# s#addîq

