

# The TanakhML Project

© 2004-2010 Alain Verboomen

lam#nas#s##ah# 'al-taš#h##t# l#d##wid# mik##t#m

1 Do ye indeed speak righteousness, O congregation? do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?

ha'um#n#m 'lem s#ed#eq t#d#abb#rûn mēš#rîm  
tiš#p#t#û b#nê 'd##m

2 Yea, in heart ye work wickedness; ye weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.

'ap#-b#l#b# 'ôl#t# tip##'lûn b##res# h##mas  
y#d#êk#em t#p#all#sûn

3 The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.

z#rû r#š#'îm m#r#h#em t#'û mibbet#en d#b##rê  
k##z#b#

4 Their poison is like the poison of a serpent: they are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear;

h##mat#-l#mô kid##mût# h##mat#-n#h##š  
k#mô-p#et#en h##r#š ya'#t##m 'z#nô

5 Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.

'šer l#'-yiš#ma' l#qôl m#lah##šîm h#ôb##r  
h##b##rîm m#h#ukk#m

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great teeth of the young lions, O LORD.

'l#hîm h#r#s-šinnêmô b#p#îmô mal#t#'ôt# k#p#îrîm  
n#t##s# y#hw#h

7 Let them melt away as waters which run continually: when he bendeth his bow to shoot his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces.

yimm#'#sû k##mô-mayim yit##hall#k#û-l#mô  
yid##r#k# h#is#s##yw k#mô yit##m#l#lû

8 As a snail which melteth, let every one of them pass away: like the untimely birth of a woman, that they may not see the sun.

k#mô šabb#lûl temes yah#l#k# n#p#el 'šet# bal-h##zû  
š#meš

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in his wrath.

b#t#erem y#b#înu ssîr#t#êk#em 't##d# k#mô-h#ay  
k#mô-h##rôn yi##'rennû

10 The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.

yi##mah# s#addîq kî-h##z#h n#q#m p#'#m#yw  
yir#h#as# b#d#am h#r#š#'

11 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

w#y#'mar 'd##m 'ak#-p#rî las#s#addîq 'ak#  
y#š-'l#hîm š#p##t#îm b##res#

