

The TanakhML Project

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l#d##wid# 'leyk## y#hw#h 'eq#r# s#ûrî 'al-teh##raš
mimmennî pen-teh##šeh mimmennî w#nim#šal#tî
'im-yôr#d#ê b#ôr

š#ma' qôl tah##nûnay b#šaww#î 'leyk## b#n###'î
y#d#ay 'el-d#b#îr q#d##šek##

'al-tim#š#k##nî 'im-r#š#îm w#'im-p#lê '#wen
d#b##rê š#lôm 'im-r#êhem w#r#h bil#b##b##m

ten-l#hem k#p##l#m ûk##r#a' ma'al#lêhem
k#ma'###h y#d#êhem t#n l#hem h#š#b# g#mûl#m
l#hem

kî l# y#b#înu 'el-p#ull#t# y#hw#h w#'el-ma'###h
y#d##yw yeher#s#m w#l# yib##n#m

b#rûk# y#hw#h kî-š#ma' qôl tah##nûn#y

y#hw#h 'uzzî ûm#g#innî bô b##t#ah# libbî
w#ne'#z#r#tî wayya'#l#z libbî ûmiššîrî '#hòd#ennû

y#hw#h '#z-l#mô ûm#ôz y#šû'ôt# m#šîh#ô hû'

hòšî'#h 'et#-'ammek## ûb##r#k# 'et#-nah##l#t#ek##
ûr#m w#na###m 'ad#-h#ôl#m

1 Unto thee will I cry, O LORD my rock; be not silent to me: lest, if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity, which speak peace to their neighbours, but mischief is in their hearts.

4 Give them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of their endeavours: give them after the work of their hands; render to them their desert.

5 Because they regard not the works of the LORD, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

6 Blessed be the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

7 The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

8 The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

9 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

