

A Psalm, a song for the Sabbath day.

מִזְמוֹר שִׁיר לְיוֹם הַשַּׁבָּת.
(Mizmor shir l'yom haShabbat)

It is good to give thanks to the Lord.

טוֹב לְהַדוֹת לַיהוָה
(Tov l'hodot l'Adonai)

To praise your name, O God beyond all,

וּלְזַמֵּר לְשִׁמְךָ עֲלִיּוֹן
(Ul'zammer l'shimkha elyon)

To tell of your love in the morning

לְהַגִּיד בַּבֹּקֶר חַסְדְּךָ
(L'hagid baboker chasdekha)

And your faithfulness every night

וְאִמּוֹנָתְךָ, בַּלַּיְלוֹת
(ve'emunatkha balleilot)

With the ten-stringed lute, and with the lyre,

עֲלֵי-עֲשׂוֹר וְעֲלֵי-נָבֶל
(Alel asor v'alei navel)

With the musing sound of the harp,

עֲלֵי הַגִּיּוֹן בְּכִנּוֹר
(Alel higayon b'khinnor)

For you made me rejoice in your deeds, O Lord.

כִּי שִׂמַחְתָּנִי יְהוָה בְּפַעֲלֶיךָ
(Ki simmachtani Adonai b'fa'alekha)

At the works of your hands, I will sing aloud.

בְּמַעֲשֵׂי יָדֶיךָ אֲרַנֵּן
(B'ma'asei yadeikha arannen)

Lord, how great are your works,

מִה־גָּדְלוֹ מַעֲשֵׂיךָ יְהוָה
(Kidashta, berachta oto mikhol yamim)

Your thoughts are very deep,

מֵאֵד עֲמָקוֹ מַחְשְׁבֹתֶיךָ
(B'sheshet kilita m'leket olamim)

A stupid man does not know,

אִישׁ-בֶּעַר לֹא יָדַע
(Ish ba'ar lo yeda)

Nor can a foolish man understand this.

וּכְסִיל לֹא-יָבִין אֶת-זֹאת
(ukh'sil lo yavin et zot)

When the wicked spring up like the grass,

בְּפֹרַח רְשָׁעִים כְּמוֹ עֵשֶׂב
(Bifrot r'sha'im kmo esev)

And when all the workers of iniquity flourish,

וַיִּצְיָצוּ כָל-פְּעֻלֵי אָוֶן:
(Vayatzitu kol-po'alei aven)

It is to be destroyed for ever.

לְהִשָּׁמְדָם עַד-יָעַד
(Ish ba'ar lo yeda)

But you are exalted forever, O Lord.

וְאַתָּה מְרוֹם לְעֹלָם יְהוָה
(V'atah marom l'olam Adonai)

כִּי הִנֵּה אֵיבֶיךָ יְהוָה
(Ki hineh oyveikha Adonai)

For behold your enemies, O Lord,

For behold your enemies shall perish,

All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But you have exalted my horn like a wild ox,

Anointed me with fresh oil,

My eyes marked my foes.

Of the wicked that rise up against me, my ears have heard.

The righteous shall flourish as the palm tree,

Grow tall like a cedar in Lebanon,

Planted in the house of the Lord.

They shall flourish in the courts of our God.

Still bearing fruit in old age,

Full of sap and still green,

To declare that the Lord is upright.

My rock in whom there is no injustice.

כִּי־הִנֵּה אֵיבֵיךָ יֹאבְדוּ:

(Ki Hinei oyveikha yovedu)

יִתְפָּרְדוּ כָּל־פְּעֻלֵי אָוֶן

(Yitparedu kol-po'alei aven)

וַתָּרֵם כְּרָאִים קַרְנִי

(Vaterem kir'eim karni)

בַּלְתִּי בְשֶׁמֶן רַעֲנָן

(Baloti b'shemen ra'anani)

וַתַּבֵּט עֵינֵי בְשׁוּרֵי

(Vatabet Eini b'shurai)

בְּקַמִּים עָלַי מְרַעִים תִּשְׁמַעְנָה אָזְנִי

(Bakamim alai m're'im tishma'nah aznai)

צַדִּיק כַּתָּמָר יִפְרַח

(Tzadik katamar yifrach)

כְּאֶרֶז בַּלְבָּנוֹן יִשְׁגֶּה

(K'erez Balvanon yisgeh)

שְׁתוּלִים בְּבַיִת יְהוָה

(Sh'tulim beveit Adonai)

בְּחֻצְרוֹת אֱלֹהֵינוּ יִפְרִיחוּ

(B'chatzrot eloheinu yafrichu)

עוֹד יִנוּבוֹן בְּשֵׁיבָה

(Od yenuvun b'seivah)

דְּשֵׁנִים וְרַעֲנָנִים יִהְיוּ

(D'shenim v'ra'ananim yihyu)

לְהַגִּיד כִּי־יָשָׁר יְהוָה

(L'hagid ki yashar Adonai)

צוּרִי וְלֹא־עוֹלָתָהּ בּוֹ

(Tzuri v'lo-avlatah bo)