

TEHILLIM

תהלים מ"א

151 HalleluYah! A Psalm of Dawid, son of Yishai.

1 I was smaller than my brothers,
And the youngest of my father's sons,
So he made me shepherd of his flock
And ruler over his little goats.

2 My hands fashioned a reed pipe,
And my fingers a lyre;
And so I gave esteem to אלהים.

I said in my heart:

3 "The mountains cannot witness to Him,

Nor can the hills proclaim -

Lift up my words, you trees,
And my compositions, you sheep.

4 For who can announce, and who can declare,

And who can recount my deeds?"

The Adon of all has seen,
The Elohim of all has heard,
And He has paid attention.

5 He sent His nabi to anoint me,
Shemu'el to raise me up.

My brothers went out to meet him,
Handsome of figure, handsome in appearance.

6 Although they were tall of stature
And handsome because of their hair,
אלהים did not choose them.

7 But he sent and fetched me from behind the flock

and anointed me with the oil.

And He made me prince of His people
And ruler over the sons of His

Covenant.

152 Spoken by Dawid, when he was contending with the lion and the wolf which took a sheep from his flock.

1 O Elohim, O Elohim, come to my aid;
Help me, save me, and deliver my being from the slayer.

2 Shall I go down to She'ol by the mouth of the lion?

Shall the wolf be the end of me?

3 Was it not enough for those who lay in wait for my father's flock,
And tore a sheep of my father's flock.
Must they also wish the destruction of my own being?

4 Have pity, O אלהים, and save Your kind one from destruction,
So that he may rehearse Your esteem for all of his days,

And may praise Your great Name,
5 when You have delivered him from the hands of the destroying lion and of the ravenous wolf,

And when You have delivered my captivity from the hands of the wild beasts.

6 Quickly, Adonai, send from Yourself a deliverer,

And draw me out of the gaping pit which imprisons me in its depths.

153 Spoken by Dawid, giving thanks to Elohim for deliverance from the lion and the wolf, after he had slain them both.

1 Praise אלהים, all you nations;
Esteem Him, and barak His Name.

2 He has rescued the being of His chosen from the hands of death,
And delivered His kind one from destruction.

3 He has delivered me from the nets of She'ol,

And my being from the pit that cannot be fathomed.

4 Before my deliverance could go forth from Him,

I was very nearly torn in two pieces by two wild beasts;

5 but He sent His messenger, and closed up for me the gaping mouths,
And rescued my life from destruction.

6 My being shall esteem Him and exalt Him,

Because of all His kindnesses which He has done to me,

And shall continue to do to me.

154 A prayer of Hizqiyahu, when he was surrounded by his enemies.

1 Give esteem to Elohim with a loud voice,

And proclaim His esteem in the assembly of many.

2 Exalt His praise among the multitude of the upright,

And speak of His esteem with the righteous.

3 Join your beings to the good and to the perfect,

To esteem the Most High Elohim.
 4 Gather yourselves together to make
 known His strength,
 And do not be slow in showing forth
 His deliverance,
 His strength, and His esteem to all
 who are young.
 5 Wisdom has been given that the
 esteem of אֱלֹהִים may be known,
 And it has been made known to men
 to tell of His works:
 6 To make known to children His
 strength,
 And to cause those who lack
 understanding to understand His
 esteem,
 7 who are far from His entrances and
 distant from His gates;
 8 For the Elohim of Ya'aqoḇ is exalted,
 And His esteem is upon all His works.
 9 He takes pleasure in a man who
 esteems the Most High,
 As in one who offers fine flour.
 10 And as in one who offers male goats
 and calves,
 And as in one who makes the altar fat
 with a multitude of burnt offerings,
 And as the smell of incense from the
 hands of the righteous.
 11 His voice shall be heard from Your
 upright gates,
 And admonition from the voice of the
 upright.
 12 In their eating and their drinking,
 when they share together,
 They shall be satisfied in truth.
 13 Their mind dwells on the Torah of
 the Most High Elohim,
 And their words are to make known
 His strength.
 14 How far from the wicked are the
 words of Him,
 And from all transgressors to know
 Him!
 15 See; the eye of אֱלֹהִים shows favour
 to the good!
 He increases favour to those who
 esteem Him,
 And He delivers their being from the
 time of evil.
 16 Baruk be אֱלֹהִים, who has delivered
 the oppressed from the hand of the
 wicked;
 Who raises up a horn out of Ya'aqoḇ,

And a Judge of the nations out of
 Yisra'el,
 17 that He may prolong His dwelling in
 Tsiyon,
 And may adorn our age in
 Yerushalayim.
155 A prayer of thanksgiving,
 when the people obtained
 permission from Koresh to return
 home.
 1 O אֱלֹהִים, I have cried to You;
 Hear me.
 2 I have lifted up my hands to Your
 qodesh dwelling place;
 Incline Your ear to me.
 3 Grant me my request;
 Do not withhold my prayer from me.
 4 Build up my being, and do not
 destroy it,
 And do not lay it bare before the
 wicked.
 5 Those who reward wickedness turn
 You away from me, O Judge of truth.
 6 O אֱלֹהִים, do not judge me according
 to my sins,
 Because no flesh is innocent before
 You.
 7 Make Your Torah plain to me, O
 אֱלֹהִים,
 And teach me Your Right-Rulings.
 8 Many shall hear of Your works,
 And the nations shall praise Your
 esteem.
 9 Remember me, and do not forget
 me;
 And do not lead me into that which is
 too difficult for me.
 10 Cause the sins of my youth to pass
 from me,
 And remember my discipline against
 me no longer.
 11 Cleanse me, O אֱלֹהִים, from the evil
 leprosy,
 And do not let it come against me any
 longer.
 12 Dry up its roots from within me,
 And do not let its leaves sprout within
 me.
 13 You are great, O אֱלֹהִים;
 Therefore, my request shall be fulfilled
 in You.
 14 To whom do I complain that He may
 give to me?
 What help can be found in the strength

of men?
 15 From You, O אֱלֹהִים, is my
 confidence;
 I cried to אֱלֹהִים, and He heard me,
 And healed the breaking of my heart.
 16 I slumbered and slept;
 I dreamed and was helped, and אֱלֹהִים
 sustained me.
 17 They grieved my heart;
 I return thanks because אֱלֹהִים
 delivered me.
 18 Now I rejoice in their shame;
 I have waited on You, and I am not
 ashamed.
 19 May You be given honor forever,
 Even forever and ever.
 20 Deliver Yisra'el, Your elect,
 And those of the house of Ya'aqob,
 Your proven one.

156 A plea for deliverance.
 1 A worm does not thank
 You,
 Nor does a maggot recount Your
 kindness.
 2 Only the living thank You,
 All those whose feet stumble thank
 You,
 When You make Your kindness known
 to them,
 And cause them to understand Your
 righteousness;
 3 for the being of all the living is in Your
 hand,
 And You have given breath to all flesh.
 4 O אֱלֹהִים, do to us according to Your
 goodness,
 According to the greatness of Your
 compassion,
 And according to the greatness of Your
 righteous deeds.
 5 The אֱלֹהִים listens to the voice of all
 who love His Name,
 And He does not permit His kindness
 to depart from them.
 6 Barukh be אֱלֹהִים, who does righteous
 deeds,
 Who crowns His qodeshim with
 kindness and favours.
 7 My being shouts to praise Your
 Name,
 To praise Your compassion with joy,
 To announce Your trustworthiness;
 For there is no limit to Your praises.
 8 I belonged to death because of my

sins,
 And my wickednesses had sold me to
 She'ol;
 9 but You saved me, O אֱלֹהִים,
 According to the greatness of Your
 compassion,
 And according to the greatness of Your
 righteous deeds.
 10 I have, indeed, loved Your Name,
 And have taken refuge in Your
 shadow.
 11 My heart is strengthened when I
 remember Your power,
 And I rely on Your compassion.
 12 Forgive my sins, O אֱלֹהִים,
 And cleanse me of my wickedness.
 13 Grant me a spirit of faithfulness and
 knowledge;
 Let me not be ashamed in ruin.
 14 Do not allow the wicked one or an
 unclean spirit to overtake me,
 And do not allow affliction or evil
 inclination to possess my bones;
 15 for You, O אֱלֹהִים, are my praise,
 And I wait on You every day.
 16 My brothers rejoice with me,
 And the house of my father is awed by
 Your favour.
 17 I shall always rejoice in You.

157 A song to Tsiyon.
 1 I shall remember you, O
 Tsiyon, for a beraqah.
 I love you with all My strength;
 For your remembrance is to be barak
 forever.
 2 Your expectancy is great, O Tsiyon;
 Peace and your awaited deliverance
 shall come.
 3 Generation after generation shall
 dwell in you,
 And generations of the righteous shall
 be your ornament.
 4 They who long for the day of your
 deliverance
 Shall rejoice in the greatness of your
 esteem.
 5 They shall be nursed on the fullness
 of your esteem,
 And in your lovely streets they shall
 make tinkling sounds.
 6 You shall remember the righteous
 deeds of your nebi'im,
 And shall esteem yourself in the deeds
 of your righteous ones.

7 Cleanse violence from your midst;
May lying and wickedness be cut off
from you.

8 Your sons shall rejoice within you,
And your loved ones shall be joined to
you.

How much have they waited on your
deliverance?

9 How much have your perfect ones
mourned for you?

10 Your expectancy, O Tsiyon, shall not
perish,

And your expectation shall not be
forgotten.

11 Is there a righteous man who has
perished?

Is there a man who has escaped his
wickedness?

12 Man is tried according to his way,
Each is repaid according to his deeds.

13 Your oppressors shall be cut off from
around you, O Tsiyon,

And all who hate you shall be
dispersed.

14 Your praise is pleasing, O Tsiyon;
It rises up in all the world.

15 I remember you many times for a
berakāh,

And I barak you with all My heart.

16 You shall attain to everlasting
righteousness,

And shall receive birekoth from the
noble.

17 Take the vision which speaks of you,
And the dreams of the neḅi'im
requested for you.

18 Be exalted and increase, O Tsiyon,
And praise the Most High, your
Redeemer!

May my being rejoice in Your esteem!

158 A song to the Name of
אלהים.

1 In the midst of the congregation they
shall praise the Name of אלהים,

2 for He has come to judge every
action,

To remove the wicked from the earth,
So that the children of wickedness
shall not be found.

3 The shamayim shall give their dew,
And there shall be no drought within
their boundaries.

4 The earth shall give its fruit in its
time,

And its produce shall not fail.

5 The fruit trees shall give of the fruit of
its vineyards,

And the ground shall not deprive of its
produce.

6 The poor shall eat, and those who
revere Elohim shall be filled.

159 A song to Yahudah.

1 The shamayim and earth
shall give praise together.

Let all the stars of the evening twilight
give praise!

2 Rejoice, Yahudah; rejoice!

Rejoice, rejoice and be glad with
gladness!

3 Celebrate your Feasts, and pay your
vows;

For there is no wickedness in your
midst.

4 Raise your hand, and fortify your
right hand!

5 Behold, the enemy shall perish,
And all the workers of wickedness
shall be dispersed;

6 but You, O אלהים, are forever,
And Your esteem shall be forever and
ever.

HalleluYah!

160 A song to the Creator.

1 אלהים is great and
qodesh,

The most qodesh for generation after
generation.

2 Excellency goes before Him,
And abundance of many waters comes
after Him.

3 Kindness and truth surround His
face;

Truth, right-ruling, and righteousness
are the pedestal of His throne.

4 He divides light from the unknown,
And He establishes the dawn by the
knowledge of His heart.

5 All His messengers sang when they
saw it;

For He showed them that which they
had not known.

6 He crowns the mountains with fruit,
With good food for all the living.

7 May the Adon of the earth be barak,
along with His power;

For He establishes the world by His
wisdom.

8 He stretched out the shamayim by

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His understanding,
And brought forth wind from His
stores.

9 He made lightnings for the rain,
And raised mist from the end of the
earth.