

Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes

Chapter 71

- 71,1 In Thee, O Lord, have I taken refuge; let me never be ashamed.
- 71,2 Deliver me in Thy righteousness, and rescue me; incline Thine ear unto me, and save me.
- 71,3 Be Thou to me a sheltering rock, whereunto I may continually resort, which Thou hast appointed to save me; for Thou art my rock and my fortress.
- 71,4 O my God, rescue me out of the hand of the wicked, out of the grasp of the unrighteous and ruthless man.
- 71,5 For Thou art my hope; O Lord God, my trust from my youth.
- 71,6 Upon Thee have I stayed myself from birth; Thou art He that took me out of my mother's womb; my praise is continually of Thee.
- 71,7 I am as a wonder unto many; but Thou art my strong refuge.
- 71,8 My mouth shall be filled with Thy praise, and with Thy glory all the day.
- 71,9 Cast me not off in the time of old age; when my strength faileth, forsake me not.
- 71,10 For mine enemies speak concerning me, and they that watch for my soul take counsel together,
- 71,11 Saying: 'God hath forsaken him; pursue and take him; for there is none to deliver.'
- 71,12 O God, be not far from me; O my God, make haste to help me.
- 71,13 Let them be ashamed and consumed that are adversaries to my soul; let them be covered with reproach and confusion that seek my hurt.
- 71,14 But as for me, I will hope continually, and will praise Thee yet more and more.
- 71,15 My mouth shall tell of Thy righteousness, and of Thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers thereof.
- 71,16 I will come with Thy mighty acts, O Lord God; I will make mention of Thy righteousness, even of Thine only.
- 71,17 O God, Thou hast taught me from my youth; and until now do I declare Thy wondrous works.
- 71,18 And even unto old age and hoary hairs, O God, forsake me not; until I have declared Thy strength unto the next generation, Thy might to every one that is to come.
- 71,19 Thy righteousness also, O God, which reacheth unto high heaven; Thou who hast done great things, O God, who is like unto Thee?
- 71,20 Thou, who hast made me to see many and sore troubles, wilt quicken me again, and bring me up again from the depths of the earth.
- 71,21 Thou wilt increase my greatness, and turn and comfort me.
- 71,22 I also will give thanks unto Thee with the psaltery, even unto Thy truth, O my God; I will sing praises unto Thee with the harp, O Thou Holy One of Israel.
- 71,23 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing praises unto Thee; and my soul, which Thou hast redeemed.
- 71,24 My tongue also shall tell of Thy righteousness all the day; for they are ashamed, for they are abashed, that seek my hurt.