



Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes

Chapter 144

- 144,1 [A Psalm] of David. Blessed be the Lord my Rock, who traineth my hands for war, and my fingers for battle;
- 144,2 My lovingkindness, and my fortress, my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and He in whom I take refuge; who subdueth my people under me.
- 144,3 Lord, what is man, that Thou takest knowledge of him? or the son of man, that Thou makest account of him?
- 144,4 Man is like unto a breath; his days are as a shadow that passeth away.
- 144,5 O Lord, bow Thy heavens, and come down; touch the mountains, that they may smoke.
- 144,6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them; send out Thine arrows, and discomfit them.
- 144,7 Stretch forth Thy hands from on high; rescue me, and deliver me out of many waters, out of the hand of strangers;
- 144,8 Whose mouth speaketh falsehood, and their right hand is a right hand of lying.
- 144,9 O God, I will sing a new song unto Thee, upon a psaltery of ten strings will I sing praises unto Thee;
- 144,10 Who givest salvation unto kings, who rescuest David Thy servant from the hurtful sword.
- 144,11 Rescue me, and deliver me out of the hand of strangers, whose mouth speaketh falsehood, and their right hand is a right hand of lying.
- 144,12 We whose sons are as plants grown up in their youth; whose daughters are as corner-pillars carved after the fashion of a palace;
- 144,13 Whose garners are full, affording all manner of store; whose sheep increase by thousands and ten thousands in our fields;
- 144,14 Whose oxen are well laden; with no breach, and no going forth, and no outcry in our broad places;
- 144,15 Happy is the people that is in such a case. Yea, happy is the people whose God is the Lord.