

# **Leabhar na PSAILM**

## **The Book of Psalms**

### *An Irish and English Parallel Bible*

The Irish translation was accomplished by William O'Domhnuill in 1602, and has been copied from an 1817 edition of that translation. William O'Domhnuill (d.1628), known also as William O'Daniel, Archbishop of Tuam was a native of Kilkenny, Ireland. It was while at Trinity College that William took up the work of translating *The New Testament - Tiomna Nuadh* into Irish. This work was begun by Nicolas Walsh, Bishop of Ossory, who was murdered in 1585, and afterwards it was continued by John Kearney (who translated and published the first Irish [protestant] Catechism, printed in Dublin in 1571), and Nehemias Donellan, Archbishop of Tuam in 1595. This translation was dedicated to the newly ascended King James I, and published by O'Daniel in 1603.

The English translation used in this booklet is the King James Version (KJV) of the Holy Bible, commissioned by King James I of England in 1604. The translation work was completed by forty-seven learned Biblical scholars in 1611 and published that same year. It has had the most profound impact not only on English literature as a whole, world-wide, but also on English-speaking peoples, world-wide! This same version is often referred to as the Authorised Version (AV). Despite its age, it is still very readable by the average reader today, and it remains one of the most widely-read literary works of all time.

# Chapter

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# Leabhar na PSAILM

## The Book of Psalms

William Bedell Old Testament of 1648;  
1817 edition

The Authorized English Bible of 1611  
1769 Edition

### Psalm 1

*Sonas an deagh dhuine. 4 Agus anrath an drochdhuine.*

- 1 Is beannuigh an fear nach siubhluighionn a ccomhairle na neimhdhiadhach, nach seasann a slighe na bpeacach, agus nach suighionn a suigheachán na ttárcuisneach.
- 2 Acht atá a dhúil a ndligheadh an TIGHEARNA; agus iona dhligheadh smuaineann sé do ló agus doidhche.
- 3 Agus bíáidh sé ccosmhuil re crann plannduighthe láimh re haibhnibh uisge, noch do bheir a thoradh iona aimsir íomchubhaidh; ní chríonfuidh fós a dhuille; agus gídh bé ní do dhéana sé tiocfaidh biseach air.
- 4 Ní mairsin do na míochráibhthigh: acht atáid cosmhuil ris an lóchán noch sgabus an gáoth.
- 5 Ar a nadhbharsin ní sheasfuíd na míochráibhthigh annsa mbreitheamhnus, ná na peacaich a ccoimhthionól na bhfiréun.
- 6 Oir bí fios slighe na bhfiréun ag an TTIGHEARNA: acht rachaidh slighe na neimhdhiadhach seachad.

### Psalm 2

*Gu ttabhair Críosa búaidh amach ar a naimhdibh.*

- 1 Cred fa ndéanuid na geinte baóis, agus fa smúainid na daóine díomhaóineas?
- 2 Cuirid ríghthe na talmhan íad féin a cceann a chéile, agus glacaid na ríaghlóirigh comhairle, re cheile anaghaidh an TIGHEARNA, agus a naghaidh a unghaigh, *ag rádh,*
- 3 Briseam ó chéile a ccuibhreacha, agus teilgiom uáinn a cceangail.
- 4 An té shuighios ansna flaitheasuibh do dhéana sé gáire: do dhéana an TIGHEARNA fochmhuid orra.
- 5 Annsin laibheoruidh sé ríu iona fheirg, agus cráidhfídh sé íad iona dhíbhfhéirg.
- 6 Gítheadh do chuir misí mo rígh air mo chnoc náomhtha Sion.
- 7 Foillseocha mé an reachd: a dubhairt an TIGHEARNA riomsa, *Is tú mo Mhac;* a niugh do ghin mé thú.

### Psalm 1

- 1 Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
- 2 But his delight *is* in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.
- 3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
- 4 The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
- 5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
- 6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

### Psalm 2

- 1 Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?
- 2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD, and against his anointed, *saying,*
- 3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.
- 4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.
- 5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.
- 6 Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.
- 7 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou *art* my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

8 Iarr orum, agus do bhéara mé *dhuit* na geinte *mar* oighreacht, agus na codcha is imchéine don talamh *mar* sheilbh.

9 Brisfe tú iad lé slait iarunn; mionbhruighfir iad iona ccodchuibh mar shoightheach críadh.

10 Bíthí glic anois uimesin, ó a righthe: glacuidh teagasg, a bhreitheamhuin na talmhan.

11 Fóganuigh don TIGHEARNA maille le heagla, agus lúathgáirighidh maille le creathaibh.

12 Póguidh an Mac, deagla go mbiadh sé feargach, agus go rachadh sibh a múgha san tslighe, an tan lasfus a fhearg dhá laghad. *Is* beannuigh an dream uile, noch chuirios a ndóigh ann.

### Psalm 3

*Sé cothughadh Dé is dion do nfhírein.*

**Psalm Dháibhi, ag teitheadh ó na mhac Absolon.**

1 A THIGHEARNA, cred mar do mhéaduigh tú luchd mo bhuáidheartha? *is* iomadamhuil an drong noch éirghios súas am aghaidh.

2 *Is* iomadamhuil an drong a deir rém anam, Ní *bhfuil* cabhair air bith dhó a Ndía. Selah.

3 Acht tusa, a THIGHEARNA, *atá* tú ad scéith dhamhsa; mo ghlóir, agus fear tógtha súas mo chinn.

4 Déighios chum an TIGHEARNA lem ghuth, agus do chúaluidh sé mé amach as a chnoc náomhtha. Selah.

5 Do luigh mé síos; agus do chodlas do dhúisighios; óir do chothuigh an TIGHEARNA mé.

6 Ní bhíaidh eagla orum roimhe dheich míle don phobal, noch do chuir *iad féin* timchioll am aghaidh.

7 Éirigh, ó a THIGHEARNA; anaic mé, ó mo Dhía: óir do bhuáil tú mo naimhde uile *air* chnáimh an ghéill; do bhrisis fíacla na druinge neimhdhíadha.

8 *Is ón* TTIGHEARNA thig slanughadh: *atá* do bheannachd air do phobal. Selah.

### Psalm 4

*Is é ard-mhaithe a nduine, gean maith Dé.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil air Neginoth, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Eisd riom a nuáir ghoirfead, ó a Dhé mífiréantachda: dfuáscuil tú mé *an tan do bhí mé* a ccumhgach; déan trócaire orum, agus éist murnaigh.

8 Ask of me, and I shall give *thee* the heathen *for* thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth *for* thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish *from* the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed *are* all they that put their trust in him.

### Psalm 3

**A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.**

1 LORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many *are* they that rise up against me.

2 Many *there be* which say of my soul, *There is* no help for him in God. Selah.

3 But thou, O LORD, *art* a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

4 I cried unto the LORD with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah.

5 I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the LORD sustained me.

6 I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set *themselves* against me round about.

7 Arise, O LORD; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies *upon* the cheek bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation *belongeth* unto the LORD: thy blessing *is* upon thy people. Selah.

### Psalm 4

**To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm of David.**

1 Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me *when I was* in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

2 O Sibhsi a mhaca na ndaóine, cá fad *bheithí ag íompóigh* mo ghlóire chum náire? cá fad bhías grádh aguibh ar dhíomhaoineas, nó dhéantaóí lorgaireachd a ndiáigh bhréag? Selah.

3 Acht bíodh a fhios aguibh gur chuir an TIGHEARNA do leathtaoibh an duine diadha dhó féin: cluinfidh an TIGHEARNA an tan ghoirfead air.

4 Bíodh úamhan oruibh, agus ná déanuidh peacadh: déanuidh comhrádh ré bhur ccroidhe féin air bhur leabuidh, agus beithi socair. Selah.

5 Ofráluidh íodhbartha na fíréuntachda, agus cuiridh bhur ndóigh annsa TIGHEARNA.

6 *Atáid* mórán ag rádh, Cía thaísbeanfas maith ar bith dhuinn? a THIGHEARNA, tóg súas solus do ghnúisi oruinn.

7 Do chuiris lúathgháir ann mo chroidhe ní is mo ná a nuáir do mhéuduigh a narbharsan agus a bhfíon.

8 Luighfe mé mar an ccéadna a síothcháin, agus coidéola mé: óir tusá, a THIGHEARNA, amháin chuireas am chomhnuidh me a neamhbáoghal.

2 O ye sons of men, how long *will ye turn* my glory into shame? *how long* will ye love vanity, *and* seek after leasing? Selah.

3 But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the LORD will hear when I call unto him.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still. Selah.

5 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the LORD.

6 *There be* many that say, Who will shew us *any* good? LORD, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time *that* their corn and their wine increased.

8 I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in safety.

## Psalm 5

*Guidhe anaghaidh naimhde na córa.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil air Nehilot,  
Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Tabhair clúas dom bhríathruibh, ó a THIGHEARNA, meas mo smúaintighe.

2 Eíst ré guth mo éighmhe, ó mo Rígh, agus mo Dhía: óir is chugadsa ghuidhfeas mé.

3 Cluinfir mo ghuth air maidin, ó a THIGHEARNA; air maidin díreochaidh mé *múrnaigh* chugad, agus féuchfad súas.

4 Oir ní DÍA thú agá bhfuil dúil a nurchoid: ní mó choimhneochus olc maílle riot.

5 Ní sheasfaid na hamadáin ann do radharc: súathuighionn tú a nuile luchd déanta na héagcóra.

6 Scriosta tú an luchd do labhrus bréug: bíaidh fúath ag an TTIGHEARNA air a nduine fhuilteach agus mheabhlach.

7 Acht air mo shonsa, tiocfa mé a steach ann do thigh a niomadamlachd do thrócaire: agus ann heagla do dhéagh adhradh go nuige do theampall náomhtha.

8 Treoruidh mé, ó a THIGHEARNA, ann thfíréantachd, do bhrígh mo naimhde; déan do shlighe díreach am fhiaghnuisi.

9 Oir ní *bhfuil* díisleachd iona mbéul; is fíorurchóid an táobh a stigh dhíobh; is uáimh

## Psalm 5

**To the chief Musician upon Nehiloth, A  
Psalm of David.**

1 Give ear to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation.

2 Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct *my prayer* unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou *art* not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come *into* thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: *and* in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

9 For *there is* no faithfulness in their mouth; their inward part *is* very wickedness; their

oscuilte a scornach, do níd bladar le na tteangaidh.

10 Scrios íad, a Dhé; leagthar íad le na ccomhairlibh féin; teilg amach íad a niomadamlachd a míghníomh; óir do rinneadar easáonta ad aghaidh.

11 Acht gáirdigheadh a nuile dhuine do chuir a dhóigh ionnadsa: gáiridís lé lúathgáir go bráth, do bhrígh go ccumhduigh tusa íad: bídís mar an ccéadna an dream learab ionmhain thainm, lúathgáireach ionnad.

12 Óir thusa, a THIGHEARNA, beannocha tú an firéun; le fabhar timchiollfar é amhuil budh le scéith.

throat *is* an open sepulchre; they flatter with their tongue.

10 Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels; cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions; for they have rebelled against thee.

11 But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

12 For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as *with* a shield.

## Psalm 6

*An chéud Psalm aithrige.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil air Neginot air Sheminit, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 O a THIGHEARNA, ná himdhearg mé ann thfeirg, agus ná smachduigh mé ann do mhíothaitneamh.

2 Déan trócaire orum, ó a THIGHEARNA; óir atáim lag: a THIGHEARNA, leighis mé; óir atáid mo chnámha buáidheartha.

3 Atá manam mar an ccéadna buáidheartha go mór: acht thusa, a THIGHEARNA, cá fad?

4 Iompóigh, a THIGHEARNA, fúasguil manam: ó sáor mé ar son do thrócaire.

5 Óir san mbás *ní bhfuil* éanchuimhne ort: annsa nuáigh cíá bhéuras buidheachus duit?

6 Atáim tuirseach lem chneaduigh; air feadh na hoidhche cuirim mo leaba ar snámh; fliuchaim miomdhuigh lem dhéaruibh.

7 Do milleadh mó shúil le dubhachus; fásuidh seanda do bhrígh mo uile naimhde.

8 Imthighidh uáim, sibhsi a uile luchd déanta na néagcóra; óir do chúaluidh an TIGHEARNA guth mo éighmhe.

9 Do chúaluidh an TIGHEARNA mo ghearán; géubhuidh an THIGHEARNA rem urnaigh.

10 Bídís mo naimhde uile náireach agus ro bhuaidheartha: fillidís *agus* bídís náireach go hobann.

## Psalm 7

*Do theith Daibhi rí ó namhdibh a anma, go Día.*

**Siggaion Dháibhi, noch do sheinn sé don TIGHEARNA, a ttaóbh bhríathar Chus an Beniamíteach.**

1 O a THIGHEARNA Día, ionnadsa chuirim mo dhóigh: tárthuigh mé ó nuile noch ghérleanas mé, agus sáor mé:

## Psalm 6

**To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.**

1 O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for I *am* weak: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?

4 Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

5 For in death *there is* no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thanks?

6 I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my bed to swim; I water my couch with my tears.

7 Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquity; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The LORD hath heard my supplication; the LORD will receive my prayer.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return *and* be ashamed suddenly.

## Psalm 7

**Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the LORD, concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.**

1 O LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me:

2 Deagla go réubfeadh se manam amhuil leomhan, dhá strócadh a ccodchuibh, a nuáir nach *bhfuil* éinneach ann do ainicfeadh.

3 O a THIGHEARNA mo Dhía, má rinne mé so; má atá éacceart ann mo lámhuibh;

4 Má chuitigh mé olc ris an té do bhí a síothcháin riom; (fós, do ainic mé an té noch atá na námhuid dhamh gan chúis:)

5 Déanadh mo námhaid gérléanmhuin air manam, agus gabhadh sé é; fós, saltradh sé síos mo bheatha air an ttalamh, agus léigeadh sé monóir san luáithreadh. Selah.

6 Éirigh, a THIGHEARNA, an thfeirg, tóg súas thú féin tre anbhuirbe mo naimhdesi: agus múscuil ar mo shonsa chum an bhreitheamhnus *noch* do fhúagruis.

7 Mar sin cruinneochuid coimhthionól na ndaoine ad thimchioll: air a sonsan uimesin fillsi air árd.

8 Béaruidh an TIGHEARNA breitheamhnus air an bpobal: breathnuigh misi, ó a THIGHEARNA, do reir mafiréantachda, agus do réir mo dhíoghruisi *noch atá* ionnam.

9 O críochnuigheadh olc na cciontach; acht daingnigh an duine ceart: óir dearbhuidh an Día firéanta na croidhthe agus na dubháin.

10 Is o Dhía *atá* mo chosnamh, noch sháoras an díreach a ccroidhe.

11 Do ní Día breitheamhnus air an bhfiréun, agus bí Día feargach *ris an cciontach* gach éanlá.

12 Muna bhfillidh sé, cuirfe sé fáobhair air a chloidheamh; do lúb sé a bhodha, agus do rinne sé ullamh é.

13 Do ghléus sé dhó mar an ccéadna oirnéis an bháis; dórdhuigh sé a shaiigheada a naghaidh na ninghreamach.

14 Féuch, bídh sé torrach le héicceart, agus do ghabh sé urchóid, agus do rug sé neimhfhirinne.

15 Do rinne sé clais, agus do thochuil sé í, agus atá ar ttuitim annsa pholl *noch* do rinne sé féin.

16 Fillfidh a urchóid air a cheann féin, agus tiocfuidh a fhoiréigion námhadach a nús air a bhaitis féin.

17 Molfad an TIGHEARNA do réir a fhíréantachda: agus cánfad moladh dainm an TIGHEARNA is ro áirde.

2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion, rending *it* in pieces, while *there is* none to deliver.

3 O LORD my God, if I have done this; if there be iniquity in my hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that was at peace with me; (yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine enemy:)

5 Let the enemy persecute my soul, and take *it*; yea, let him tread down my life upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. Selah.

6 Arise, O LORD, in thine anger, lift up thyself because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me *to* the judgment *that* thou hast commanded.

7 So shall the congregation of the people compass thee about: for their sakes therefore return thou on high.

8 The LORD shall judge the people: judge me, O LORD, according to my righteousness, and according to mine integrity *that is* in me.

9 Oh let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reins.

10 My defence *is* of God, which saveth the upright in heart.

11 God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry *with the wicked* every day.

12 If he turn not, he will whet his sword; he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

13 He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death; he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.

14 Behold, he travaileth with iniquity, and hath conceived mischief, and brought forth falsehood.

15 He made a pit, and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch *which* he made.

16 His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.

17 I will praise the LORD according to his righteousness: and will sing praise to the name of the LORD most high.

## Psalm 8

*Sochar Dé do dhuine.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil air Ghittit  
Psalm Dháibhi.**

## Psalm 8

**To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A  
Psalm of David.**

1 O A THIGHEARNA ar Ttighearna, cred é a oirdhearca atá hainm annsa talamh uile! da bhfoillsigheann tú do ghlóir ós cionn na bhflaitheas.

2 As béul na naóidhean agus leanabh na céioch dórdúighis neart do bhrígh do naimhde, chor go ccoisgféa an námhuid agus an dióghaltóir.

3 A nuáir mheasuim do fhlaithis, obair do mhéur, an ré agus na réulta, noch do órdúighis;

4 Cred é an duine, as a bhfuil tú cuimhneach air? agus mac an duine, as a bhfiosruighionn tú é?

5 Oír do rinne tú é beagan níos ísle ná na haingil, agus do choróinighis é le glóir agus le honóir.

6 Do chuir tú é ós cionn oibreach do lámh; do chuiris a nuile ní fá na chosuibh:

7 Na cáoirigh uile, agus na doimh, fós, agus beathuigh an mhachaire;

8 Eúnlúith a naiéir, agus íasg na fairge, agus *gidh bé ar bith* ghabhus tre chasánuibh na bhfairgeadh.

9 O a THIGHEARNA ar Ttighearna, cred é a oirdhearceadh atá hainim annsa talamh uile!

1 O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all *things* under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth!

## Psalm 9

*Psalm bhuidheachuis arson bhuaidh Shioin.*

### Don prímhfhear ceoil air Mhut-Labben, Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Molfa me *thú*, a THIGHEARNA, re croidhe iomlán; foillseocha mé hoibreacha iongantacha uile.

2 Biaidh mé lúathgháireach agus gáirdeochad ionadsa: canfad moladh dod ainm, ó thusa is ro áirde.

3 A núair fhillfighear mo naimhde ar a nais, tuitfid síad agus rachuid seachad ad fhiaghnuisi.

4 Oír do chothuighis mo cheart, agus mo chúis; do shuighis san nárdchathaoir ag breathnughadh ceirt.

5 Do imdhearguis na geinte, do lérscriosuis an ciontach, do chuiris amach a nainm go sáoghal na sáoghal.

6 O a námhuid, atáid scriosta air tteachd chum críche suthuine: agus do scriosuis caithreacha; dimthigh a ccuimhniughadh seachad maille ríu.

7 Acht mairfidh an TIGHEARNA choidhche: dullmhuigh sé a árdchathaoir chum breitheamhnais.

## Psalm 9

### To the chief Musician upon Muthlabben, A Psalm of David.

1 I will praise *thee*, O LORD, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.

3 When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause; thou satest in the throne judging right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed the wicked, thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.

6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end: and thou hast destroyed cities; their memorial is perished with them.

7 But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.



8 Agus do dhéana sé breitheamhnus air an sáoghal a bhfiréantachd, do dhéana sé breitheamhnus don phobal a bhfirinne.

9 Bíaidh an TIGHEARNA mar an ccéadna na ionad dídin don té sháruightheas, na dhaingion a naimsearuibh buáidheartha.

10 Agus an mhuintir agá bhfuil fios hanma cuirfid a ndóigh ionnad: óir thusa, a THIGHEARNA, níor thréigis an luchd iarrus thú.

11 Cán molta don TIGHEARNA, noch chomhnuighios a Sion: foillsigh a measc an phobail a ghníomhartha.

12 A nuáir do ní sé cúartughadh air fhuil, cuimhnighidh sé orra: ní dhearmadann sé éighiomh na númhal.

13 Déan trócaire oram, a THIGHEARNA; meas mo bhuaidhreadh *noch fhuilngim* ón muinntir fhúathuighios mé, thusa noch thógbhus súas mé ó gheatadhuibh an bháis:

14 Chor go ttaisbeanfuinn do mholadh uile a ngeatadhuibh inghine Sion: gáirdeocha mé ann do shlánughadh.

15 Do slugeadh síos na geinte annsa chlais *noch* do rinneadar: annsa líon noch do fhluigheadar do gabhadh a ccos féin.

16 Aitheantar an TIGHEARNA *ris* an mbreitheamhnus *noch* chuireann sé a bhféidhm: gabhtar an ciontach a nobair a lámh féin. Higgsaion. Selah.

17 Cuirfighear na ciontaigh go hifrienn, agus a nuile chineadh noch dhearmadas Día.

18 Oír ní dearmadfuighear an teasbhadhach a ccomhnuigh: ní rachuidh dóthchus na mbochd a muga go bráth.

19 Éirigh, ó a THIGHEARNA; na léig don duine búadhughadh: déantar breitheamhnus air na geintibh ad radharc.

20 Cuir eagla orra, ó a THIGHEARNA: *chor go* mbiáidh a fhios ag na cineadhachuibh nach bhfuil ionnta féin achd daóine.

8 And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

9 The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

10 And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

11 Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.

12 When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

13 Have mercy upon me, O LORD; consider my trouble *which I suffer* of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:

14 That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit *that* they made: in the net which they hid is their own foot taken.

16 The LORD is known *by* the judgment *which* he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgsaion. Selah.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, *and* all the nations that forget God.

18 For the needy shall not always be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall *not* perish for ever.

19 Arise, O LORD; let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in fear, O LORD: *that* the nations may know themselves *to be but* men. Selah.

## Psalm 10

*Urnaighe anaghaidh fhaille agus foirneart.*

1 Cred fa seasann tú a bhfad amach, ó a THIGHEARNA? cred fá bhfolchann tú thú féin a naimsearuibh buaidheartha?

2 Do ní an ciontach *iona* úabhar géirleamhnuin air an mbochd: go ngabhthar íad annsna cealguibh noch do smuáineadar féin.

3 Oír maóidhigh an ciontach fonn a chroidhe, agus beannuighidh sé an sanntach, noch fhúathuighios an TIGHEARNA.

## Psalm 10

1 Why standest thou afar off, O LORD? *why* hidest thou *thyself* in times of trouble?

2 The wicked in *his* pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

3 For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the covetous, *whom* the LORD abhorreth.

4 Ní dhéan an ciontach, tre úabhar a ghnúisi, lórgaireachd a ndiáigh Dé - ní *bhfuil* Dia iona uile smuáintighibh.

5 Atáid a shlighthe a ccomhnuigh doilghiosach; atáid a bhreithéamnuis a bhfad súas as a radharc: maille re na easccáirdibh uile, bíth sé ag fochmhuid fútha.

6 A dubhairt sé iona chroidhe, Ní corrochar mé: óir ní bhía mé go bráth a naindeisi.

7 Atá a bhéul lán do mhallachd agus do meabhúil agus do cheilg: faói na theangaidh atá urchóid agus díomhaóineas.

8 Suighidh sé a nionaduibh foraire na mbailteadh: annsna hionaduibh diamhaire dúnmharbhuidh sé na neimhchiontuigh: atáid a shúile go foluightheach na súighe a naghaidh no mbochd.

9 Luighidh sé a bhfeitheamh go diamhair amhuil leomhan iona fhúathais: luighidh sé a bhfeitheamh cum beirthe air na bochduibh; beirídh sé ar an mbochd, a nuáir thairrngios sé é chum a lín.

10 Cromuidh sé, agus umhluighidh sé é féiu, chor go ttuitfeadh an bochd le na thréanuibh.

11 A dubhairt sé iona chroidhe, Do dhearmuid Día: foluighidh sé a aghaidh; ní fhaicfidh sé go bráth é.

12 Éirigh, ó a THIGHEARNA; a Día, tóg súas do lámh: ná dearmuid an tumhal.

13 Cred fá ttarcuisnighid na ciontuigh Día? a dubhairt sé iona chroidhe, Ní íarrfa tú é.

14 Do chonnaire tú é; oir do bheir tú aire d'urchóid agus do mhioscuais, chum a chúitigh led láimh: tiomnuighidh an bochd é féin duit; is tú cobharthóir na ndílleachd.

15 Bris rígh an chiontuigh agus an drochdhuine: lorg amach a chionta go nach bhfaghair éainní.

16 Is Rígh an TIGHEARNA go saoghal na saoghal: do cuireadh na geinte seachad amach as a thalamh.

17 A THIGHEARNA, do chúaluidh tú fonn a na numhal: uillmheocha tú a ccroidhe, do bhéarair air do chluáis éisdeachd:

18 Chum breitheamnuis do dhéanamh air an ndílleachd agus air an té foiréigeantar, chor nach éigneochoaidh fear na talmhan ní budh mó.

4 The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek *after God*: God is not in all his thoughts.

5 His ways are always grievous; thy judgments *are* far above out of his sight: *as for* all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

6 He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved: for *I shall* never *be* in adversity.

7 His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue *is* mischief and vanity.

8 He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily set against the poor.

9 He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.

10 He croucheth, *and* humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones.

11 He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face; he will never see *it*.

12 Arise, O LORD; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

13 Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require *it*.

14 Thou hast seen *it*; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite *it* with thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee; thou art the helper of the fatherless.

15 Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil *man*: seek out his wickedness *till* thou find none.

16 The LORD *is* King for ever and ever: the heathen are perished out of his land.

17 LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

18 To judge the fatherless and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

## Psalm 11

*Gu bhfuil cumann bhaoghlach na ndroch dhaoine, insheachanta.*

**Don phrímhfhhear ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

## Psalm 11

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

1 Annsa TIGHEARNA chuirim mo dhóigh: cionnus a deir sibhsi rem anam, Eitill *mar* éun chum do shléibhe?

2 Óir, féuch, lubaid na cionntaigh *a* mbogha, do níd a saighiod réigh air an tsraing; chor go ccaithfidís go foluigheach air an bhfírún a ccroidhe.

3 Má scriostar na bunáite, cred is féidir leis na fírúnuibh do dhéanamh?

4 *Atá* an TIGHEARNA ann a theampall naomhtha, *atá* árdchathaóir an TIGHEARNA air neamh: do bheirid a shúile aire, teastuighid forrdhubha a shúl, clann a ndaóine.

5 Dearbhuidh an TIGHEARNA an fírún: acht an ciontach agus an té ghrádhughios foiréigion fúathuighidh a anam.

6 Air an cciontach fearfuidh sé paintéur teine, agus ruibh, agus anfadh thinntidhe: *budh é* so comhroinn a ccupáin.

7 Óir an TIGHEARNA fíránta is ionmhuin leis fírántachd; do bheir a ghnúis aire do dhuine díreach.

1 In the LORD put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee *as* a bird to your mountain?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend *their* bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

4 The LORD *is* in his holy temple, the LORD'S throne *is* in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

5 The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

6 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: *this shall be* the portion of their cup.

7 For the righteous LORD loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

## Psalm 12

*Briathra dhaoine meabhlach, 6 ach briathra Dé ataid firinneach.*

### Don phrímhfhéar ceóil air Sheminit, Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Cabhair, a THIGHEARNA; óir scuiridh an duine díadha; óir faillighidh an creidmheach do bheith a measc chloinne na ndaóine.

2 Labhruid síad díomhaóineas gach uile dhuine re na chomharsuin: *le* pusaibh meabhlacha le croidhe dúbalta labhruid síad.

3 Géarrfuidh an TIGHEARNA amach gach uile phus meabhlach, *agus* an teanga noch labhras neithe uáibhreacha:

4 Noch a dubhairt, Le ar tteangaidh buáidhirfeam; *is* linn féin ar bpuis: *cía is* tighearna ós ar ccionn?

5 Ar son sáruighthe na mbochd, ar son osnadhach na neasbhadhach, anois éireocha mé, (a dubhairt an TIGHEARNA); cuirfé mé *eision* a neamhbaoghal *ón té do* chuirfeadh a ngaiste é.

6 Focail an TIGHEARNA *is* focail ghlana íad: *mar* airgiod dearbhtha a bhfuirnéis chríadh, niamhghlanta seachd nuáire.

7 Coimhédafa tú íad, ó a THIGHEARNA, cuimhdeocha tú íad ón ghinealachso go bráth.

8 Siubhluighid na ciontaigh air gach áontaóibh, a nuáir árduighthe na daóine is mímheasta.

## Psalm 12

### To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 Help, LORD; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

2 They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: *with* flattering lips *and* with a double heart do they speak.

3 The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, *and* the tongue that speaketh proud things:

4 Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; our lips *are* our own: who *is* lord over us?

5 For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the LORD; I will set *him* in safety *from him that* puffeth at him.

6 The words of the LORD *are* pure words: *as* silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

7 Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

8 The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.

## Psalm 13

*Urnaigh fir ag cathughadh anaghaidh pheacadh.*

**Don phrímfhear ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

- 1 Ca fad dhearmodair misi, a THIGHEARNA? go bráth? cá fad fhoileochthair thaghaidh uáim?
- 2 Cá fad ghlacfad comhairle ann manam; dóbhron ann mo chroidhe go láetheamhuil? cá fad bhiáid mo naimhde air na nárdughadh ós mo chionn?
- 3 Meas, agus éisd misi, ó a THIGHEARNA mo Dhía: soillsigh mo shúile, deagla go ccoideolfuinn *codladh an bháis*;
- 4 Deagla go naibeoradh mo námhuid, Do bhuáidheas na aghaidh; agus an mhuintir bhuáidhrios mé gairdighid a nuáir bhím ar ccorrughadh.
- 5 Acht do chuirios mo dhóigh ann do thrócairesi; gairdeochuidh mo chroidhe ann do shlánughadh.
- 6 Canfad chum an TIGHEARNA, do bhrígh gur roinn sé go fialmhar ríom.

## Psalm 14

*Osnadh um nádur thruaillidh an duine.*

**Don phrímfhear ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

- 1 A DUBHAIRT an tamadán iona chroidhe, *Ní bhfuil* Día ann. Atáid síad truáilligh, do rinneadar oibreacha adhfhúathmhara, *ní bhfuil* éainneach do ní maith.
- 2 Dféuch an TIGHEARNA a nús ó neamh air chloinn na ndáoine, dféuchuin an raibh aonduine do thuigfeadh, agus diarrfadh Día.
- 3 Do chlaonadar uile, atáid síad *uile* truáilligh: ní *bhfuil* éainneach do ní maith, ní bhfuil, éainneach amháin.
- 4 An bhfuil éolus air bith ag a nuile dhuine oibrighios éaicceart? noch ithios súas mo phobalsa *mar* ithid síad aran, agus gan ghairm air an TTIGHEARNA.
- 5 Annsin do bhádarsan a neagla mhóir: oir atá Día a nginealach na bhfíreán.
- 6 Do náirigheabhair comhairle an bhoichd, do bhrígh gur bé an TIGHEARNA a dhaingean.
- 7 *O nach ttig* slánughadh Israel amach as Sion! a nuáir bhéaras an TIGHEARNA daoirsine a phobail air ais, gairdeochuidh Iacob, agus biaidh Israel lúathgháireach.

## Psalm 15

*Eisiomplar áitreabhthach righeacht Dé.*

**Psalm Dháibhi.**

## Psalm 13

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

- 1 How long wilt thou forget me, O LORD? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
- 2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul, *having* sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?
- 3 Consider *and* hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the *sleep of* death;
- 4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; *and* those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.
- 5 But I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.
- 6 I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

## Psalm 14

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

- 1 The fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, *there is* none that doeth good.
- 2 The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, *and* seek God.
- 3 They are all gone aside, they are *all* together become filthy: *there is* none that doeth good, no, not one.
- 4 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people *as* they eat bread, and call not upon the LORD.
- 5 There were they in great fear: for God *is* in the generation of the righteous.
- 6 Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor, because the LORD *is* his refuge.
- 7 Oh that the salvation of Israel *were come* out of Zion! when the LORD bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, *and* Israel shall be glad.

## Psalm 15

**A Psalm of David.**

1 A THIGHEARNA, cía choimhneochus ann do thabernacuil? cía áitreobhus ann do chnoc náomhtha?

2 An té shiubhluighios go díreach, agus oibrighios fíréantachd, agus labhrus a nfrinne iona chroidhe.

3 *An té* nach déan ithiomrádh le na theangaidh, is nach déan olc dá chomharsuin, is nach ttógbhann súas míochlú a naghaidh a chomharsan.

4 An té a ttarcuisnighthear an drochdhuine iona shúilibh; achd onóruighios an dream air a mbí eagla an TIGHEARNA. *An té* noch mhionnuighios chum a dhioghbhála féin, agus nach malartuighionn.

5 *An té* nach ccuireann amach a chuid airgid cum úsúireachda, is nach glacann luáidheachd a naghaidh na neimhchiontach. An té do ní na *neitheso* ni háthrochthair é go bráth.

## Psalm 16

*Tearmúnn, comhluadar, agus aoibhneas  
Dháibhi tar eís na heiseirghe.*

### Psalm órdha Dháibhi.

1 Cumhduigh mé, ó a Dhé: óir is ionnadsa chuirim mo dhóigh.

2 O *mo anam*, a dubhairt tú ris an TTIGHEARNA, *Is tú* mo Thighearna: ní roichionn mo mhaith chugadsa;

3 *Acht* chum na náomh *atá* air talamh, agus *chum* na noirdhearc, iona *bhfuil* mo uile thaitneamh.

4 Méideochar a ndóbhron, *noch* bhrostuighios a *ndiáigh* *día* oile: a ndeochíodhbartha fola ní ofrála mé, ní thógfa mé súas a nainm chum mo phus.

5 *Isé* an TIGHEARNA comhroinn moighreachda agus mo chupáin: cothuighionn tú mo chrannchair.

6 Do thuitedar na comharthadha chugamsa a *nionaduibh* thaitneamhacha; fós, *atá* oighreachd mhaith agum.

7 Beinneochar mé an TIGHEARNA, noch thug comhairle dhamh: do thegaisgeadar mo dhubháin mé mar an ccéadna a naimsir na hoidhche.

8 Do chuirios an TIGHEARNA do ghnáth ós mo choinne: do bhrígh go *bhfuil* sé air mo láimh dheis, ní chorrochthar mé.

9 Uime sin *atá* mo chroidhe lúathgháireach, agus gáirdighidh mo ghlóir: coimhneochuidh mo cholann mar an ccéadna a ndóthchus.

10 Óir ní fhágfa tú manam a nifrionn; ní mó fhuileongthair truáilliughadh dfaicsin dot Aon Naomhtha féin.

1 LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD. *He that* sweareth to *his own* hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these *things* shall never be moved.

## Psalm 16

### Michtam of David.

1 Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

2 O *my soul*, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my Lord: my goodness *extendeth* not to thee;

3 *But* to the saints that *are* in the earth, and *to* the excellent, in whom *is* all my delight.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied *that* hasten *after* another *god*: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The LORD *is* the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant *places*; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 I have set the LORD always before me: because *he is* at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

11 Taisbeanfa tú dhamh casáin na beatha: ad lathairsi *atá* líonmhaireachd lúathgháire; air do láimh dheis *atá* sáimhe go síothbhúan.

## Psalm 17

*An duine diagma ag tagra ré na naimhdibh.*

### Urnaigh Dháibhi.

1 Eist an ceart, a THIGHEARNA, tabhair aire dom éighiomh, tabhair clúas dom urnuigh, *noch imthigheann* amach as pusuibh meabhlacha.

2 Tigeadh mo bhreitheamhnus amach ód lathair; tugaidís do shúile aire do na neithibh atá comhthrom.

3 Do dhearbhuís mo chroidhe; do fhiosruighis sa noidhche; do dhearbhuís mé, *agus ní bhfuighir éainní*; is mían liom *nach* cciontochuidh mo bhéul.

4 A ttáobh oibreach na ndaóine, lé breithir do phussa do *sheachain* mé casáin an scriostóra.

5 Connuimh súas mo imtheachd ann do chasánuibh, chor *nach* sleamhnochuid coischéime mo chos.

6 Do ghoireas ort, óir cluinfir mé, ó a Dhé: cláon do chlúas chugam, *agus éist* mo chomhrádh.

7 Taisbéin do chinéul grádhach iongantach, ó thusa *noch sháorus* led láimh dheis an luchd do chuirios a ndóigh *ionnad* ón mhuintir *noch éirghios súas na naghaidh*.

8 Coimhéad mé mar mheall na súl, foluigh mé faói scáile do sciathán,

9 O na ciontachuibh *noch sháruighios* mé, *óm* naimhdibh marbhtacha, *noch* thimchiollas mé fa ccuairt.

10 Atáid síad dlúithithe iona méuthus féin: le na mbeul labhruid go huáibhreach.

11 Do thimciolladar anois sinn ionar ccoiscéimibh: do chuireadar a suile ag cromadh síos chum na talmhan;

12 Amhuil leomhan *noch* ata geanach chum a chreiche, agus mar leomhan óg ag forchoimhéad a nionaduibh díamhara.

13 Éirigh, ó a THIGHEARNA, toirmisc é, teilg síos é: fúasguil manam ó na cionntachaibh, red chloidheamh:

14 O dhaóinibh red láimh, a THIGHEARNA, ó dhaóinibh an tsáoghail, *agá bhfuil* a ccuid annsna mbeathaso, ag ar líonuis a mbuilg led *ionnmhus* foluigheach: atáid síad lán do chloinn, agus fágbhuid an chuid oile dá *maóin* agá naóidheanuibh.

11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence *is* fulness of joy; at thy right hand *there are* pleasures for evermore.

## Psalm 17

### A Prayer of David.

1 Hear the right, O LORD, attend unto my cry, give ear unto my prayer, *that goeth* not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited *me* in the night; thou hast tried me, *and* shalt find nothing; I am purposed *that* my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept *me from* the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, *that* my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, *and* hear my speech.

7 Shew thy marvellous lovingkindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust *in thee* from those that rise up *against them*.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppress me, *from* my deadly enemies, *who* compass me about.

10 They are inclosed in their own fat: with their mouth they speak proudly.

11 They have now compassed us in our steps: they have set their eyes bowing down to the earth;

12 Like as a lion *that* is greedy of his prey, and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.

13 Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast him down: deliver my soul from the wicked, *which is* thy sword:

14 From men *which are* thy hand, O LORD, from men of the world, *which have* their portion in *this* life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid *treasure*: they are full of children, and leave the rest of their *substance* to their babes.

15 Air mo shonsa, do bhéara mé aire dot ghnúisi a bhfíréantacht: bíáidh mé sásuigh, an tan mhúisgeolus mé, led chosamhlacht.

## Psalm 18

*Caithreim, buidheachas, agus faigheadoireact Dhaibhi a ndeireadh a bheatha.*

**Don phrimhfhear ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi searbhfhoghantuigh an TIGHEARNA, noch do labhair ris an TTIGHEARNA bríathra na cainticesi ansa lá ionar sháor é as lámhuibh a namhad uile, agus as láimh Shaul: agus a dubhairt.**

- 1 Graidheochuidh mé thú, a THIGHEARNA mo neart.
- 2 An TIGHEARNA mo charruic, agus mo dhaingean, agus mfear sáortha; mo Dhía, mo neart, íona ccuirfe mé mo dhóthchus; mo scíath, agus adharc mo shlánuighthe, mo ionad árd.
- 3 Goirfe mé air an TTIGHEARNA, *nóch is fíu* a mholadh: agus sáorfuighthear óm naimhdibh mé.
- 4 Do thimchiolladar doilghiosa an bháis mé: do eagluigheadar tuilte na neimhdhíadhachda mé.
- 5 Do thimchiolladar doilghiosa ifrinn fa ccuáirt mé: do cuireadh líonta an bháis as mo choinne.
- 6 Ann mamhgar do ghoireas air mo THIGHEARNA, agus déighios air mo Dhía: do chúaluidh sé ó na theampull mo ghuth, agus do chuáidh méighmhe ós a choinne, iona chlúasaibh.
- 7 Ann sin do chroith agus do chriothnuigh an talamh; agus do chriothnuigheadar íochdar na ccnoc agus do chriotheadar íad féin, do bhrígh go raibh teas feirge air.
- 8 Do chuáidh deatach súas tré na shróin phuill agus teine iosa bhéul ag cnaói: do lás gúal úadha.
- 9 Agus do chláon sé na neamha agus tháinic a núas: agus do *bhí* dorchadus fa na chosuibh.
- 10 Agus do bhí ag marcúigheachd ar Cherub, agus deitil sé; deitil go ro lúath ar sciathánuibh na gaóithe.
- 11 Do rinne a ionad uáigneach don dorchadus; uisgeadh dorcha agus néulla tiugha a naiéir *bá* páilliúin dóma thimchioll.
- 12 On deálradh do *bhí* as a choinne dimthigheadar a néulla tiugha, *cloichshneachda*, agus gúal teineadh.

15 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

## Psalm 18

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, the servant of the LORD, who spake unto the LORD the words of this song in the day *that* the LORD delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said,**

- 1 I will love thee, O LORD, my strength.
- 2 The LORD *is* my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, *and* my high tower.
- 3 I will call upon the LORD, *who is worthy* to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.
- 4 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.
- 5 The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.
- 6 In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, *even* into his ears.
- 7 Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.
- 8 There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.
- 9 He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness *was* under his feet.
- 10 And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.
- 11 He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him *were* dark waters *and* thick clouds of the skies.
- 12 At the brightness *that was* before him his thick clouds passed, hail *stones* and coals of fire.

13 Agus do rinne an TIGHEARNA tóirneach annsna neamhuibh, agus thug an té is ro áirde a ghuth; cloichshneachda agus gúal teineadh.

14 Fós, do chaith sé a shoighde, agus do spréidh sé iad; agus do chaith tinnteach, agus do chlaói iad.

15 Agus do chonncas aigéun na nuisgeadh, agus do nochtadh íochdar an domhuin ód achmhusansa, a THIGHEARNA, ó shoinneún anála do shróna.

16 Do chuir sé a núas, do ghabh sé misí, do tharruing sé mé as iomad uisgeadh.

17 Do sháor sé mé óm námhuid neartmhuir, agus ón druing do fhúathaigh mé: óir do bhádar ro neartmhar orum.

18 Thangadar am aghaidh a ló mo thruáighmhéile: acht do bhí an TIGHEARNA na urrainn agam.

19 Agus thug sé amach a nionad fhairsing mé; do sháor sé mé, do bhrígh go raibh dúil aige ionnam.

20 Do aisig an TIGHEARNA dhamh do réir mfréantachd; do réir ghloine mo lámh thug sé díoluigheachd dhamh.

21 Do bhrígh gur choimhéud mé slighthe an TIGHEARNA, agus nar fhill mé go cionntach ó mo Dhía.

22 Oír do bhádar a bhreitheamhnusa uile ós mo chomhair, agus níor chuireas a reachda uáim.

23 Agus do bhí mé díreach aige, agus do choimhéadas mé féin ó mo chionntuibh.

24 Agus thug an TIGHEARNA luáigheachd dhamh do réir mfréantachda, do réir ghloine mo lámh ós coinne a shúl.

25 Don trócaireach táisbeanfa tú thú féin trócaireach; ris an duine díreach táisbeanfa tú thú féin díreach;

26 Do nfiorghlan foillseachthair thú féin fíorghlan; agus leis an cceannairtheach foillseochthair thú féin ceannairtheach.

27 Oír sáorfa tú na daóine buáidheartha; agus bhéarair na súile ro árda a núas.

28 Oír lasfaidh tú mo chonniol: soillseochthuidh mo THIGHEARNA Día mo dhorchadus.

29 Oír tré do chungnamhso rithfíod thríd shlúagh; agus maille ré mo Dhía rachad do léim thar bhalla.

30 Do tháobh Dé, atá a shlighe iomlán: do dearbhadh bríathra an TIGHEARNA: is sciath é do nuile chuirios a ndothchus ann.

31 Oír cía is Día acht an TIGHEARNA? cía is carruig acht ar Ndíane?

13 The LORD also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail *stones* and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them; and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

15 Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

16 He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

17 He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the LORD was my stay.

19 He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

20 The LORD rewarded me according to my righteousness; according to the cleanness of my hands hath he recompensed me.

21 For I have kept the ways of the LORD, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

22 For all his judgments *were* before me, and I did not put away his statutes from me.

23 I was also upright before him, and I kept myself from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore hath the LORD recompensed me according to my righteousness, according to the cleanness of my hands in his eyesight.

25 With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright;

26 With the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward.

27 For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkness.

29 For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

30 *As for* God, his way *is* perfect: the word of the LORD is tried: he *is* a buckler to all those that trust in him.

31 For who *is* God save the LORD? or who *is* a rock save our God?



32 An DÍA noch ullmhuighios mé lé neart, agus do ní mo shlighe iomlán.

33 Noch do ní mo chosa ionann ré *cosuibh* na neilteadh, agus shuighios mé ar mionaduibh árdá.

34 An té mhúinios mo lámha chum cogadh, iondus go mbristior bogha crúadha rem lámhuibh.

35 Agus thuguis dhamh mar an gceudna sciáth do shlánuighthe: agus do chonnaimh do lámh dheas súas mé, agus do mhéuduigh do cheansachd mé.

36 Fairseonguidh tú mo choiscéime fúm, agus ní sciorrfuid mo shála.

37 Do bhéar tóruigheacht dom naimhdibh, agus béarad orra: agus ní fhillfe mé go cclaóidhtear íad.

38 Goinfead íad thríotha iondus nach budh éidir léo éirghe: tuitfid fam chosuibh.

39 Uillmheochuidh tú lé neart mé chum an chatha: claoidhfídh tú an luchd éirghios am aghaidh.

40 Agus thugais muinéul mo námhad dhamh; agus na luchd fhuáithighios mé scriosfa mé íad.

41 Do dhéanuid éimhghe, (agus *ni bhiáidh* áon do dhéanadh a ndídion): chum an TIGHEARNA, agus ní chluinfe sé íad.

42 Agus brúighfe mé íad amhuil luáithreadh roimhe an ngáóith: amhuil lathach annsna sráidibh sailteoruidh mé orra.

43 Saorfa tú mé ó imreasain na ndaóine; cuirfir mé mar cheann air na cineadhachaibh: daóine nar bhaithe dhamh do dhéanuid serbhís damh.

44 Comhluath is chluinfid a ccluas, caithfid bheith umhal damh: caithfidh an coigcrigheach umhla do dhéanamh dhamh.

45 Tuitfid na coigcrígh, agus biáidh eagla orra as a nionaduibh daingne.

46 Mairidh an TIGHEARNA; agus go madh beannuigh bhias mo charruic; agus árduighthear DÍA mo shlánuighthe.

47 An DÍA noch do bheir díoghaltas ar mo shonsa, agus a deir ris na daóinibh bheith urramach dhamh.

48 Sáorfa tú mé óm naimhdibh: iseadh, tógfa tú mé ós cionn na druinge éirghios súas am aghaidh: sáorfa tú mé ó fhear a nfhoiréigin.

49 Ar a nadhbharsin molfa mé thú, a THIGHEARNA, a measc na ngeinteadh, agus canfad moladh dot ainm.

32 *It is* God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like hinds' *feet*, and setteth me upon my high places.

34 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet did not slip.

37 I have pursued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turn again till they were consumed.

38 I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.

40 Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies; that I might destroy them that hate me.

41 They cried, but *there was* none to save *them: even* unto the LORD, but he answered them not.

42 Then did I beat them small as the dust before the wind: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets.

43 Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people; *and* thou hast made me the head of the heathen: a people *whom* I have not known shall serve me.

44 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

45 The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.

46 The LORD liveth; and blessed *be* my rock; and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

47 *It is* God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me.

48 He delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

49 Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the heathen, and sing praises unto thy name.

50 Noch do bheir fúascluithe móra dha rígh; agus fhoillsighios trócaire dhá unghach, do Dháibhi, agus dá shíol go bráth.

50 Great deliverance giveth he to his king; and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed for evermore.

## Psalm 19

*Gu bfaicthear gloir Dhé iona oibrightibh. 7*

*Agus a ghrás ina bhriathraibh.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Foillsighid na flaithis glóir Dé; taisbeanuid na spéirigh obair a lámh.

2 Foillsighidh lá urlabhradh do lá oile, agus foillsighidh oidhche eagna doidhche.

3 Ní *bhfuil* comhrádh ar bith, agus ní *bhfuil* focail nach cluintear a nguth.

4 Téid a líne go fóirleathan annsa talamh uile, agus a mbríathra go deireadh an domhuin. Do chuir sé páillíun don ghréin ionnta,

5 Noch *atá* amhuil fear mná pósta ag teacht amach, as a sheómra, lúathgháirighidh sé amhuil fear neartmhar ag rioth cóimhlinga.

6 O théoruinn na bhflaitheas iseadh thríallus amach, agus a thimchiollradh go nuige a théorannuibh oile: agus ní *bhfuil* aóinní a bhfolach ó na theas.

7 *Atá* dligeadh an TIGHEARNA iomlán, ag iompógh a nanma: *is* fírinneach fiaghnuise an TIGHEARNA, ag déanamh an tsimpligh críonna.

8 *Atáid* reachda an TIGHEARNA ceart, ag gáirdiughadh an chroidhe: *atá* áithne an TIGHEARNA fíorghlan, ag tabhairt radhairc do na súilibh.

9 *Atá* eagla an TIGHEARNA glan, ag marthuín choidhche: *is* fírinneach breitheamhnusa an TIGHEARNA agus ceart go hiomlán.

10 Mó is cóir a níarruidh ná ór, aseadh, ná iomad dór fhínealta: ní is millsí mar an gcéadna ná mil, agus ná seilt chriathar na meala.

11 Leó fós teagasgar do shearbhfhoghantuigh: iona ccoimhéad *atá* lúaigneachd mhór.

12 Cía thuigfeas a sheachrán? *ó pheacuighibh* foluigheacha glansa mé.

13 Mar au ccéadna *ó pheacuighibh* uáibhreacha connuimh ar ais do sheirbhíseach; ná bíodh cumhachda aca orum: annsin bhías mé díreach, agus bíad neimhchiontach *ó naindligheadh* mhór.

14 Bídís bríathra mo bhéil, agus smuáineadh mo chroidhe, ionghabhtha ad lathair, *ó a* THIGHEARNA, mo charruic agus mfear fúasguilte.

## Psalm 19

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the LORD *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the LORD *are* right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD *is* pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the LORD *is* clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD *are* true *and* righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12 Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse thou me from secret *faults*.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins*; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

## Psalm 20

*Guidhe na heaghluisi arson an rí ionna thionnsgantaibh.*

**Don phrímhfhear ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

- 1 Go ccluinidh an TIGHEARNA thú a ló na buáidheartha; go ccoimhéaduigh ainm Día Iácob thú.
- 2 Go ccuiridh cabhair chugad as an tsanctóra, agus go neartuighe thú as Síón.
- 3 Go ccuimhnighe thofrála uile, agus go niompóigh thiodhbairt loiscthe a luáith. Selah.
- 4 Go ttuga dhuit do réir do chroidhe, agus go ccoimhlíonuidh huile chomhairle.
- 5 Do dhéanam gáirdeachuis ann do shlánughadh, agus a nainm ar Ndé cuirfeam bratacha súas: go ccoimhlíona an TIGHEARNA huile íarratas.
- 6 Anois aithnighim go slánuighionn an TIGHEARNA a unghach; cluinfe sé é ó na fhlaitheasuibh neamhdha re neart dídin a láimhe deise.
- 7 *Cuimhnighidh* drong air charbadiuibh, agus drong oile air eachuibh: acht cuimhneochaimne air ainm an TIGHEARNA ar Ndé.
- 8 Tugadh a nús íad agus do thuiteadar: achd éirghimidne súas, agus seasamuid go díreach.
- 9 O a THIGHEARNA, sabhail: cluineadh an rígh sinn a nuáir ghoirfeam.

## Psalm 21

*Búidheachas an déagh rí déis búadhughadh.  
7 Agus a bhárr muinighinn.*

**Don phrímhfhear céoil. Psalm Dháibhi.**

- 1 A THIGHEARNA, ann do neartsa dhéanas an rígh gairdeachus; agus cred é a lúathgháirigh bhías sé ad shlánughadh!
- 2 Thug tú toil a chroidhe dhó: agus níor chonnuimh tú uád íarratas a bhéil. Selah.
- 3 Thug tú dho fós beannughadh na maitheasa suil do íarr sé: do chuiris coróin dór fhíorghlan air a chionn.
- 4 Díarr sé beatha ortsa, agus thugais *sin* do, fad láithéadh go saoghal na saoghal.
- 5 Is mór a ghlóirsion ann do shlánughadh: mórdhacht agus onóir do chuir tú air.
- 6 Do dhéana tú fós ro bheannuigh é go bráth: do dhéana tú ro lúathghaireach é lé do ghnúis.
- 7 Do bhrígh go bhfuil dóigh an rígh annsa TTIGHEARNA, agus maille re trócaire an té is ro Airde ní chorochthar é.

## Psalm 20

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

- 1 The LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;
- 2 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;
- 3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice; Selah.
- 4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.
- 5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up *our* banners: the LORD fulfil all thy petitions.
- 6 Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.
- 7 Some *trust* in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.
- 8 They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.
- 9 Save, LORD: let the king hear us when we call.

## Psalm 21

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

- 1 The king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD; and in thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoice!
- 2 Thou hast given him his heart's desire, and hast not withholden the request of his lips. Selah.
- 3 For thou preventest him with the blessings of goodness: thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.
- 4 He asked life of thee, *and* thou gavest *it* him, *even* length of days for ever and ever.
- 5 His glory *is* great in thy salvation: honour and majesty hast thou laid upon him.
- 6 For thou hast made him most blessed for ever: thou hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.
- 7 For the king trusteth in the LORD, and through the mercy of the most High he shall not be moved.

8 Do gheabhaidh do lámh amach do naimhde uile: do gheabha do lámh dheas an luchd fhúaitigheas thú.

9 Do dhéana tú iad mar bhácús tinnighe a naimsir thfeirge: cnaóidhfídh an TIGHEARNA iona fheirg iad, agus sluígfídh an teine iad.

10 Scriosfa tú a ttoradh ón ttalamh, agus a síol ó chloinn Adhaimh.

11 Oír do chomhairligheadar olc ad aghaidh: do smuáinigheadar cleasradh urchóideacha, nár fhéadadar do chríochnughadh.

12 Uime sin chuirfios tú romhad iad, mar bhuta re ccaitear *soighde* cuirfi tú do *shoighde* air do shranguibh as choinne a néadain.

13 Arduigh thú féin, a THIGHEARNA, ad neart: *marsin* chanfum agus mholfam thárrachtus.

## Psalm 22

*Gearán Dhaibhi ar na chrádh; ag tairrgir ar chéusadh Chríosa.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil ar Aieletsahar, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Mo Dhía, mo Dhía, cred fár thréigis mé? agus tú a bhfad óm shlánughadh, ó bhriathruibh mo ghártha?

2 Mo Dhía, comhaircfim annsa ló, agus ní chluin tú; annsa noidhche, ní bhfuil suáimhneas agam.

3 Acht *atá* tusa náomhtha, *thusa* áitreabus a molta Israel.

4 Ionnsada do chuireadar ar naithre a ndóigh: do chuireadar, agus do sháor tú iad.

5 Chugadsa do chomhairceadar, agus do sáoradh iad: ionnad do chuireadar a ndóthchus, agus níor claóidheadh iad.

6 Acht peist *misi*, agus ní duine; scannail na ndaóine, ar mo tharcu sniughadh ag an bpobal.

7 Gach a bhfaicinn mé atáid ag magadh orum: iompóighid amach a mbéul, croithid a cceann,

8 *Ag rádh*, Do chuir sé a dhóigh san TTIGHEARNA go saorfadh é: fúasgladh sé é, ó tá dúil aige ann.

9 Acht is tusa thug misi amach as an mbroinn: thug tú orum dóthchus do bheith agam *agus mé* ar chíochuibh mo mhathar.

10 Ortsa do teilgíodh mé ón mbroinn: ó bholg mo mhathar *is* tú mo Dhía.

11 Ná bí a bhfad uáim: oír *ata* buáidhreadh a ngar; oír ní *bhfuil* fear cunganta.

8 Thine hand shall find out all thine enemies: thy right hand shall find out those that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger: the LORD shall swallow them up in his wrath, and the fire shall devour them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, *which* they are not able *to perform*.

12 Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back, *when* thou shalt make ready *thine arrows* upon thy strings against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine own strength: *so* will we sing and praise thy power.

## Psalm 22

**To the chief Musician upon Aijelet Shahaar, A Psalm of David.**

1 My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *why art thou so* far from helping me, *and from* the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou *art* holy, *O thou* that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I *am* a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying*,

8 He trusted on the LORD *that* he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 But thou *art* he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope *when I was* upon my mother's breasts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou *art* my God from my mother's belly.

11 Be not far from me; for trouble *is* near; for *there is* none to help.

12 Do thimchiolladar iomad bulóg mé: *tairbh* neartmhara Básan thangadar am thimchioll go cruinn.

13 Dfoscladar a mbeul orum, *amhuil* leomhan ag inghreim agus ag búirfidh.

14 Atáim ar mo dhortadh amach amhuil uisce, atáid mo chnámha uile as a nionad fein: is cosmhuil re céir mo chroidhe; ar leaghadh a meadhon minnigheadh.

15 Atá mo neart ar na thiomughadh amhuil criáidh loisge; agus do cheangail mo theanga dom ghíalluibh; agus thugais mé go luáithreadh an bháis.

16 Oír thangadar madraidhe am thimchioll: diádhadar coimhthionól na ndrochdhaóine am thimchioll: do tholladar mo lámha agus mo chosa.

17 Féaduim mo chnámha uile dáireamh: do chíd síad *agus* amhaircid orum.

18 Roinnid méadach eaturra, agus do theilgeadar crannchair air mo chúlaidh.

19 Acht thusa a THIGHEARNA, na bí a bhfad úaim: ó mo neart, deithfrigh dom chabhair.

20 Sáor manam ón ccloidheamh; mo áon ó neart an mhadraidh.

21 Coimhéad mé ó bhéul an leomhuin: oír do chúala tú mé ó adharcaibh na hunicorn.

22 Foillseachuidh mé hainm dom dhearbhráithribh: a lár an choimhthionoil molfa mé thú.

23 Sibhsi air a bhfuil eagla an TIGHEARNA, moluidh é; síol Iácob uile, glóruidhe é; agus bíodh a eagla oruibh, a shíol Israel uile.

24 Oír níor tharcuisnigh agus níor fhuáithigh sé aindese an duine bhoichd; agus níor fholuigh a aghuidh uadha; agus a nuáir do ghoir sé air, do chaluáidh sé.

25 Budh tusa mholfas mé ann sa chomhdháil mhóir: coimhlonfa mé móide ós a ccuinne agá bhfuil a eagla orra.

26 Iosaid na *daoine* macanta agus bíaid sásta: molfuid an TIGHEARNA an luchd íarrus é: mairfidh bhur ccroidhe go bráth.

27 Cuimhneochuid críocha na talmhan uile é agus iompóchuid chum an TIGHEARNA: agus do dhéanuidh a nuile chineadh do na geinteibh adhradh ós a choinne.

28 Oír *is* leis an TTIGHEARNA an rioghacht: agus isé *is* úachdarán a measc na ccineadhach.

29 Gach a *bhfuil* reamhar ar talamh íosuid agus do dhéanaid adhradh: a rachuidh síos don luathreadh claonfuid ós a choinne: agus ní dhéana aoinneach a anam féin do chongmháil béo.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong *bulls* of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gaped upon me *with* their mouths, *as* a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they look *and* stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.

25 My praise *shall be* of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

26 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

28 For the kingdom *is* the LORD'S: and he *is* the governor among the nations.

29 All *they that be* fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.

30 Do dhéaná sliochd serbhís dó; áirmheochthar don TIGHEARNA mar ghinealach é.

31 Tiucfaid síad, agus foillseóchuid a fhíréuntachd don luchd bhéarthair, go ndéarna sé é.

## Psalm 23

*Curam Dé dha thréud thoghtha.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 A se an TIGHEARNA mo aodhaire; agus ní bhiaidh easbhuidh orum.

2 Do bheir sé orum luighe a ninbhear fhéir mínligh: tréoruigh sé mé láimh ris na huisgeadhuibh ciúin.

3 Aiseoguidh sé manam: tréorochuidh sé mé a róduibh na fíréuntachda ar son a anma féin.

4 Fós, ar son go siubhlochuinn a ngleann scáile an bháis, ní bhiaidh eagla uilc orum: óir *atá* tusa agam; coibhreachuidh do shlat agus do mhaide mé.

5 Gléusfa tú bórd fám choinne a bhfiaghnuise mo námhad: do ungaidh tú mo cheann le hola, atá mo chupán ag cur thairis.

6 Go dearbhtha leanfuidh maith agus trócaire mé air feadh mo sháoghail: agus do dhéanad áitreabh a tigh mo THIGHEARNA go bráth.

## Psalm 24

*Comhtharradha fir áitiúghadh rígheachd Dé.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 As leis an TTIGHEARNA an talamh, agus a iomláine; an sáoghal, agus an mhéid áitreabhas ann.

2 Oir do shuighidh é air na huisgeadhuibh, agus do dhaingnidh é air na tuiltibh.

3 Cía rachus súas a slíabh an TIGHEARNA? agus cía sheasfas ion ionad náomhtha?

4 An té agá bhfuil lámha glana, agus croidhe fíorghlan; noch nar thóg súas a anum chum díomhaoinis, agus nach ttug a mhionna chum ceilge.

5 Do gheabha sé beannughadh an TIGHEARNA, agus fíréuntachd ó Dhía a shlánuighthe.

6 *Isé* so ginealach na druinge íarras é, noch íarras do ghnuis, a *Dhía* Iacob. Selah.

7 O sibhsi a gheatuighe, tógbhuidh súas bhur ccinn; agus tógbhuidh súas sibh féin, sibhsi a dhóirse síorruidhe; agus tiucfaidh Rígh na glóire a steach.

30 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.

31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done *this*.

## Psalm 23

### A Psalm of David.

1 The LORD *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

## Psalm 24

### A Psalm of David.

1 The earth *is* the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This *is* the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Cía hé an Ríghsi na glóire? An TIGHEARNA láidir agus cumhachdach, an TIGHEARNA cumhachdach a gcáth.

9 O sibhsi a gheatuighe, tógbhuidh súas bhur ccinn; agus togbhuidh súas sibh féin, sibhsi a dhoirse síorruidhe; agus tiucfaidh Rígh na glóire a steach.

10 Cía hé an Ríghsi na glóire? TIGHEARNA na slógh, *is* é sin Rígh na glóire. Selah.

## Psalm 25

*Teagasc chum an bheatha mharthanuigh.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Chugadsa, ó a THIGHEARNA, thógbhuim súas manam,

2 O mo Dhía, cuirim mo dhothchus ionnad: ná náirighthear mé, ná déanaid mo naimhde gáirdeachus ós mo chionn.

3 Fós, an mhéid chuirios a ndóigh ionnad ná náirighthear íad: bíodh náire air a ndroing noch chionntuighios gan chúis.

4 Foillsigh a THIGHEARNA, do shligthe dhamhsa; taisbéin damh do chasain.

5 Tréoruigh mé ann thfírinne, agus teagaisc mé: óir *is* tú Día mo shlánuighthe; ortsa bhím ag feithiomh air feadh an laoi.

6 Cuimhnigh do thrócaire chinealta, ó a THIGHEARNA, agus do mhuinteardhas grádach; óir *atáid ann* a ríamh.

7 Ná cuimhnigh peacadh móige, ná mo sháruighthe: do réir do thrócaire cuimhnigh mé ar son do mhaitheasa, a THIGHEARNA.

8 Is maith agus is díreach an TIGHEARNA: uimesin teagaiscfidh sé na peacuich san tslighe.

9 Tréorochuidh sé na ceannsaighthe a mbreitheamhnus: agus múinfidh sé a shlighe do na ceannsaighthibh.

10 Is trócaire agus fírinne slighthe an TIGHEARNA uile don luchd chongmhus a chunnradh agus a fhiaghnuiseadh.

11 Ar son hanma, a THIGHEARNA, iseadh mhaithfeas tú méaigceart; bíodh *gur* mór sin.

12 Cía hé an duine air a *bhfuil* eagla an TIGHEARNA? múinfe sé é annsa tslighe thoighfeas sé.

13 Aitreobhuidh a anum a maith; agus biaidh oidhreacht na dúithche aga chloinn.

14 Atá rún an TIGHEARNA ag an luchd eagluigheas roimhe; agus foillsighidh a chunnradh dhóibh.

15 *Atáid* mo shúile a ccomhnuidhe chum an TIGHEARNA; óir do bhéara sé mo chos as an líon.

8 Who *is* this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he *is* the King of glory. Selah.

## Psalm 25

### A Psalm of David.

1 Unto thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

4 Shew me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou *art* the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they *have been* ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O LORD.

8 Good and upright *is* the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

10 All the paths of the LORD *are* mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity; for it *is* great.

12 What man *is* he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way *that* he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

14 The secret of the LORD *is* with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

15 Mine eyes *are* ever toward the LORD; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

16 Féuch orum, agus déan trócaire orum; óir atáim áonránach agus buaidheartha.  
 17 Do fairsingeadh buáidhreachd mo chroidhe: ó tabhairsi amach as manacra mé.  
 18 Féuch ar manacra agus air mo phéin; agus maith mo pheacuidhe uile dhamh.  
 19 Féuch air mo naímhde; óir atáid ar na méudughadh; agus atá fúath aca orum le foiréigion.  
 20 Coimhead manam, agus sáor mé: agus ná náirightheair mé; do bhrígh go bhfuil mó dhóthchus ionnadsa.  
 21 Cumhduigheadh díoghruis agus ceart mé; óir dfan mé leachdsa.  
 22 Sáor Israel, ó a Dhía, ó nuile bhuáidhreachd.

16 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I *am* desolate and afflicted.  
 17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.  
 18 Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.  
 19 Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.  
 20 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.  
 21 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.  
 22 Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

## Psalm 26

*Feabhas an chogcuáis ghlain.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Beir breath orum, a THIGHEARNA; óir do shiubhail mé an mionnracus: agus fós annsa TIGHEARNA do bhí mo dhóigh; nach sciorrfa mé:  
 2 Spíon mé, a THIGHEARNA, agus teastuidh mé; indearbh mo dhubháin agus mo chroidhe.  
 3 Óir atá do chinéul grádhach ós coinne mo shúl: agus do shiubhail mé ann thfirinne.  
 4 Níor shuigh mé ré daoinibh díomhaóine, ní mó rachfas mé a steach le mealltóirighibh.  
 5 Do fhúathuigh mé coimhthionól luchd déanta a nuile; agus ris an ccionntach ní shuighfe mé.  
 6 Nighfe mé mo lámha a neimhchionntuibh: agus tiucfad timchioll haltóra, a THIGHEARNA:  
 7 Ionduis go bhfoillsighe mé ré guth thabhartha buidheachuis, agus go ninnse mé hoibreacha iongantacha uile.  
 8 A THIGHEARNA, do ghrádhugh mé comhnuighe do thighe, agus ionad comhnuighe do ghlóire.  
 9 Ná cruinnigh manam lé peacachuibh, ná mo bheatha ré daoinibh fuilteacha:  
 10 Ann a láimh a *bhfuil* urchóid, agus a lámh dheas líonta do thiodhlaicthibh.  
 11 Acht am tháobhsa, siubholuigh mé ann mo dhioghruis: sáor mé, agus déan trócaire orum.  
 12 Atá mo chos na seasamh a nionad chomhthrom: annsna coimhthionóluibh beinneochad an TIGHEARNA.

## Psalm 26

### A Psalm of David.

1 Judge me, O LORD; for I have walked in mine integrity: I have trusted also in the LORD; *therefore* I shall not slide.  
 2 Examine me, O LORD, and prove me; try my reins and my heart.  
 3 For thy lovingkindness *is* before mine eyes: and I have walked in thy truth.  
 4 I have not sat with vain persons, neither will I go in with dissemblers.  
 5 I have hated the congregation of evil doers; and will not sit with the wicked.  
 6 I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O LORD:  
 7 That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.  
 8 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.  
 9 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:  
 10 In whose hands *is* mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.  
 11 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.  
 12 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the LORD.



## Psalm 27

*Gu bhfuil an aón ní riachtanach iniarraidh a ttús.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Ise an TIGHEARNA mo sholus agus mo shlánughadh; cía re a mbiáidh eagla agum? sé an TIGHEARNA neart mo bheatha; cía budh eagal damh?

2 A nuáir thangadar luchd déanta a nuilc, meascáirde agus mo naimhde, am aghaidh dithé mféola, fúaradar féin tuisleadh agus do thuitedar.

3 Dá ccampuigheadh slúagh am aghuidh, ní bhía eagla air mo chroidhe: dá neirgheadh cogadh am aghaidh, annso *bhías mé* dóthchusach.

4 Aóinní amháin dathchuingidh mé air an TTIGHEARNA, ag sin a ní íarrfad; mo chomhnuighe a tigh an TIGHEARNA air feádh láethe mo sháoghail, dféuchuin air scéimh an TIGHEARNA, agus bheith go moch iona theampall.

5 Oir foileochuigh sé mé iona pháilliún a ló a nuilc: coimhéudfuidh mé go secréideach a nuáignios a thabernacuil; ar charruic thóigfios sé súas mé.

6 Agus a nois áirdeochur mo cheann ós cionn mo námhad fa ccuairt am thimchioll: agus íodhborad iona thabernacuil íodhbartha gáirdeachuis; canfad, agus do dhéan salm don TIGHEARNA.

7 Cluin, a THIGHEARNA, a *nuáir* ghairim rem ghuth: agus déan trócaire orum, agus freagair mé.

8 Mar a *dubhairt tusa*, Iarruidhse mo aghaidh; haghuidh, a dubhairt mo chroidhesi riot, Iarrfad a THIGHEARNA.

9 Ná foluigh haghuidh uáim; ná fill ód sherbhíseach a bhfeirg: bá tú mo chabhair: ná fág mé, agus ná tréig mé, a Dhé mo shlánuighthe.

10 Oir do thréig mathair agus mo mhathair mé, achd géabhuidh an TIGHEARNA a steach mé.

11 Múin do shlighe dhamh, a THIGHEARNA, agus tréoruidh a ród chomhthrom mé, do bhrígh mó námhad.

12 Ná tabhair do thoil mo namhad mé: óir fiadhnuisigh bhréagach agus an té shéidios amach foiréigion, déirgheadar súas am aghaidh.

13 *Do rachfuinn a nanbhfhuinne*, muna ccreidfinn go bhfaicfinn maith an TIGHEARNA a grích na mbéo.

## Psalm 27

### A Psalm of David.

1 The LORD *is* my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD *is* the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this *will I be* confident.

4 One *thing* have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

7 Hear, O LORD, *when* I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 *When thou saidst*, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

9 Hide not thy face *far* from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 *I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

14 Feith air an TTIGHEARNA: bí láidir, agus neartochuidh sé do chroidhe: agus déan-fheitheamh air an TTIGHEARNA.

## Psalm 28

*Tairrghir ar luáigheacht dhaóine  
urchóideach.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Chugadsa gháirfeas mé, a THIGHEARNA mo charruig; ná bí boghar am tháobhsa: deagla, *muna* bhfreagarthá mé, go madh cosmhuil mé ris a ndróing théid síos don log.

2 Cluin guth mo athchuinge, a nuáir chomhaircfead chugad; a nuáir thóigfead súas mo lámha chum horacuil náomhtha.

3 Ná tárruing mé leis na cionntachaibh, ná leis a ndroing oibrighios olc, noch labhras síothcháin ré na ccomharsanuibh, a nuáir bhíos urchóid iona ccroidhe.

4 Tabhair luáigheacht dóibh do réir a ngníomh, do réir urchóide a ndithchill: tabhair dhóibh do réir oibre a lámh; tabhair dhóibh a luáigheacht.

5 Óir ní bhfuil meas aca air oibríbh an TIGHEARNA, nó ar oibriughadh a lámh, brisfe sé síos iad, agus ní chuirfidh súas iad.

6 *Go madh* beannuigh an TIGHEARNA, óir do chualaidh sé guth mo íarratuis.

7 *Isé* an TIGHEARNA mo neart agus mo sciath; do chuir mo chroidhe a dhóigh ann, agus do cobhruigheadh mé: ar a nadhbharsin do dhéana mo chroidhe gáirdeachus; agus molfad é le mo chaintic.

8 *Isé an* TIGHEARNA a neartsan, agus sé neart saórtha a unghaigh é.

9 Tárthaidh do dhaóine, agus beannuigh hoighreacht: beathuidh fós iad, agus árdúigh iad go bráth.

## Psalm 29

*Gu bhfuil toirneadh agus guth Dé úamhun,  
fhíorneartmhur.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Tugaidh don TIGHEARNA, a chlann na ccumhachdach, tugaidh don TIGHEARNA glóir agus neart.

2 Tugaidh don TIGHEARNA an ghlóir is ceart dá ainm; adhruidh an TIGHEARNA a scéimh a naomhthachda.

3 *Atá* guth an TIGHEARNA ós cionn na nuisgeadh: tóirnigh Día cumhachdach na glóire: *atá* an TIGHEARNA ós cionn na nuisgeadh mór.

14 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

## Psalm 28

### A Psalm of David.

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.

## Psalm 29

### A Psalm of David.

1 Give unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

2 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name; worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.

3 The voice of the LORD *is* upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the LORD *is* upon many waters.

4 *Atá* guth an TIGHEARNA a gcomhachta; *atá* guth an TIGHEARNA a mórdhacht.

5 Brisigh guth an TIGHEARNA crainn chéadair; iseadh, brisigh an TIGHEARNA céadair Lebanon.

6 Do bheir fós orra lingeadh amhuil láogh; Lebanon agus Sirion amhuil unicorn óg.

7 Roinnigh guth an TIGHEARNA lasracha na teineadh.

8 Croithigh guth an TIGHEARNA an diothramh; croithigh an TIGHEARNA diothramh Chádes.

9 Do bheir guth an TIGHEARNA ar na heilitibh laóigh do bhreith, agus do ní na coillte lom: agus iona theampull labhruidh a nuile dhuine a ghlóir.

10 Suighidh an TIGHEARNA ós cionn na tuile: agus suighidh an TIGHEARNA na Rígh go bráth.

11 Do bhéara an TIGHEARNA neart dá phobal; benneochuidh an TIGHEARNA a phobal lé síothcháin.

4 The voice of the LORD *is* powerful; the voice of the LORD *is* full of majesty.

5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

9 The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of *his* glory.

10 The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King for ever.

11 The LORD will give strength unto his people; the LORD will bless his people with peace.

## Psalm 30

*Do iompoigh DÍA brón go gáirdeachus.*

### Psalm Dháibhi, dán coisrighthe a thighe.

1 Ardmholfa mé thú a THIGHEARNA; óir do thóig tú súas mé, agus ní thug tú air meascáirdibh gáirdeachas do dhéanamh ós mo chionn.

2 O a THIGHEARNA mo Dhía, do chomhairc mé chugad, agus do leighis tú mé.

3 O a THIGHEARNA, do thóig tú manam súas as ifrionn: do choimhead tú béo mé, go nach rachfuinn síos don núamhaidh.

4 Canuidh psalm don THIGHEARNA, ó sibhsi a naomha féin, agus tugaidh buidheachus do chuimhne a naomhthachda.

5 Oir iona fheirg ní *bhfuil acht* móiment; iona fhabhar *atá* beatha: annsa tráthnóna bíodh go mbí gul, *tig* gáirdeachus air maidin.

6 Acht a dubhairt misi am shuáimhnios, Ní háthrochthar mé choidhche.

7 A THIGHEARNA, maille red ghrásuibhse do chuir tú neart ann mo shliabhsa: dfoluigh tú haghaidh, agus do bhí mé buáidheartha.

8 Chugadsa a THIGHEARNA, do chomhairc mé; agus chum an TIGHEARNA do rinne mé mo ghuidhe;

9 Cred é an tarbha *atá* an mfuil, a nuáir rachad síos san núamhaidh? An molfuidh an luaitheadh thú? an bhfoillseochuidh sé thfírinne?

## Psalm 30

### A Psalm and Song at the dedication of the house of David.

1 I will extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

2 O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

3 O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

4 Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

5 For his anger *endureth but* a moment; in his favour *is* life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy *cometh* in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

7 LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, *and* I was troubled.

8 I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication.

9 What profit *is there* in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

10 Cluin, a THIGHEARNA, agus déan trócaire orum: ó a THIGHEARNA, cuidigh liom.

11 Diompóigh tú mó dhóibrón a damhsa dhamh: do chuiris díom mo shaicéadach, agus do choimhcheangluis mé lé lúathgháir;

12 Ionnuis go ccanfadh mo ghlóir moladh dhuitsi, agus gan bheith am thochd. O a THIGHEARNA mo Dhía, do bhéarad buidheachus riot go bráth.

## Psalm 31

*Gabhaidh sé dóthchús ar thuille fuasclaidh,  
as an chobhair do fríth cheana.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Ionnuis, a THIGHEARNA, chuirim mo dhóthchus; ná léig mo náiriughadh go brath: sáor mé ánn thfiréantachd.

2 Cláon do chluas chugam; sáor mé go lúath: bí dhamhsa ad charruig neirt, agus mar thigh cumhduigh dom dhidion.

3 Oír is tú mo charruig agus mo dhaingion; air a nachbharsin ar son thanma tréoruidh mé, agus dírig mé.

4 Tarruing amach mé as an líon noch do fholuigheadar am choinne: oír is tú mo neart.

5 Ann do láimhsi chuirim mo spiorad: dfúasguil tú mé, a THIGHEARNA Día na fírinne.

6 Fúathighim an luchd choimhéadas díomháoineas bréagach: acht cuirim mo dhóthchus annsa TTIGHEARNA.

7 Bíad lúathghaireach agus do dhéan gáirdeachus ann do thrócaire: oír do chonnaire tú mo bhuáidhreadh; agus daithin tú manam a néigion;

8 Agus nior thoirbhir tú mé a láimh mo námhad: do chuiris mo chosa a nionad fháirsing.

9 Déan trócaire orum, a THIGHEARNA, oír atáim a mbúaidhreadh: atá mo shúil ar na cnáoi lé díbhfeirg, manam fós, agus mo bholg.

10 Oír do caitheadh mo bheatha lé doilghios, agus mo bhliadhna re hosnadhuibh: do laghduigh mo neart tre méaigceart, agus atáid mo chnámha ar na ccnaói.

11 Do bhí mé am scannail a measc measccarad uile, agus go háirigh dom chomharsanuibh, agus am eagla dom luchd aitheantuis: an lucht do chonnaire amuigh mé do theitheadar uáim.

12 Atáim ar dearmad mar dhuine mharbh as cuimhne: atáim mar shoitheach bhriste.

13 Oír do chúalaidh mé scannuil mhóráin: eagla air gach áontaóibh: an feadh do bhádar

10 Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

12 To the end that *my* glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

## Psalm 31

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

1 In thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

3 For thou *art* my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou *art* my strength.

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

6 I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the LORD.

7 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble; thou hast known my soul in adversities;

8 And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: thou hast set my feet in a large room.

9 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed with grief, *yea*, my soul and my belly.

10 For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing: my strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.

11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I have heard the slander of many: fear *was* on every side: while they took counsel

ag déanamh comhairle a néainfheachd am aghaidh, do thionnsgnadar manum do bhuaín asum.

14 Acht ionnadsa do chuir misi mo dhóthchus, a THIGHEARNA: a dúbhrus, *Is tú mo Dhía.*

15 *Atáid* maimseara ad láimhse: sáor mé ó láimh mo námhad, óm luchd ainleamhuna.

16 Tabhair ar haghaidh lonnrughadh air do sheirbhíseach: tárthuigh mé ar son do thrócaire.

17 A THIGHEARNA, ná léig mo náiriughadh; óir do ghoir mé órtsa: náirighthear na ciontuigh, curthar na ttochd sa nuáigh íad.

18 Déantar pussa na mbréug balbh; noch labhrus neithe géura a naghaidh na bhfírén re húabhar agus re tarcuísne.

19 *O* cred méad do mhaitheasa, nóch do thaisgidh tú don luchd air a mbí heagla; doibrigh tú don luchd chuirios a ndóthchus ionnad a lathair mhac na ndaóine!

20 Foileochuidh tú íad a nuáignios ad fhiaghnuise ó úabhar an duine: foileochuidh tú íad ann do thabernacuil ó imreasan na tteangtha.

21 *Go madh* beannuigh an TIGHEARNA: óir do rínne sé a chinéul ro iongantach dhamhsa a ccathruigh dhaingin.

22 Óir a dubhrus ann mo dheithnios, Atáim ar mo ghearradh amach ód radharc: gidheadh do chúala tú guth mo ghearáin a nuáir do gháir mé chugad.

23 Grádhuidh an TIGHEARNA, ó sibhsi a náoimh féin uile: coimhéaduigh an TIGHEARNA an firinneach slán, agus díoluidh a luáidheachd ris a núaibhreach.

24 Bídhidh láidir, agus neirteochuidh sé bhur ccroidhe, sibhsi uile agá bhfuil bhur ndóigh san TIGHEARNA.

together against me, they devised to take away my life.

14 But I trusted in thee, O LORD: I said, Thou *art* my God.

15 My times *are* in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O LORD; for I have called upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, *and* let them be silent in the grave.

18 Let the lying lips be put to silence; which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.

19 *Oh* how great *is* thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; *which* thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

20 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

21 Blessed *be* the LORD: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

22 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

23 O love the LORD, all ye his saints: *for* the LORD preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

24 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

## Psalm 32

*An dara Psalm aithrighe.*

**Psalm tegaig Dháibhi.**

1 *Is* sona an *té* agá bhfuil a chionnta ar na maitheamh, agus a pheacadh ar na fholach.

2 *Is* beanuighe an *té* noch nach cuirionn an TIGHEARNA peacadh na leith, agus ag *nach bhfuil* cealg iona spioraid.

3 A nuáir do bhí mé am thochd, dfásadar mo chnámha foirfe do bhrígh mo bhúirfeadh ar feadh an laói.

4 Óir do bhí do lamh trom orum do ló agus doidhche: do hiompóigheadh mo fhlicheachd a ttart samhraidh. Selah.

## Psalm 32

**A Psalm of David, Maschil.**

1 Blessed *is he whose* transgression *is* forgiven, *whose sin is* covered.

2 Blessed *is* the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit *there is* no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 Dadmhaidh me mo pheacadh dhuitse, agus níor fholuigh mé mo chionta. A dubhairt mé, Aideomhad maindlighthe don TIGHEARNA; agus do mhaith tú urchóid mo pheacaidh. Selah.

6 Ar a nadhbharsin do dhéana a nuile dhuine diádha urnuigh chugadsa a nam thfaghala: go deimhin a ttuilte uisgeadha móra ní thiocfuid a ngar dhósan.

7 Is tú mionad foluigh; coiseonuidh tú mé ó bhuáidhreadh; ré gáirdeachus sáortha tiucfuir fá ccuáirt am thimchioll. Selah.

8 Teagosfa mé thú, agus múinfeadh thú san tslioghe iona ngéubhair: do bhéar comhairle dhuit ré mo shúil do beith ort.

9 Ná bíthí mar a neach, nó mar an múille, ag nach bhfuil tuicsi: is iníadhta a bhéul re béulmhach agus re srían, deagla go ttiucfadh sé a ngar dhuit.

10 *Atáid* iomad doilghios don pheacach: acht tiucfa trócaire, a ttimchioll an té chuireas a dhóthchus annsa TIGHEARNA.

11 Déanuidh gáirdeachus annsa TIGHEARNA, agus bíthí lúathgháireach, sibhsi a fhíréuna: agus déanuidh lúathgháir, sibhsi uile *noch atá* díreach a ccroidhe.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou *art* my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, *or* as the mule, *which* have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows *shall be* to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all *ye that are* upright in heart.

## Psalm 33

*Maitheas, 6 cumhacht, 12 agus freasdal Dé dá mhuinntir féin.*

1 Gairdighidh annsa TIGHEARNA, sibhsi a fhíréuna: is cubhaidh moladh don díreach.

2 Molaidh an TIGHEARNA ris an ccláirsigh: re psaltair re hionstrumeint dheich ttéud canuidh dhó.

3 Canuidh dhó caintic núadh; sinnidh go héolgach maille re fuáim áird.

4 Oír is díreach bríathar an TIGHEARNA, agus a oibhreacha uile maille re fírinne.

5 Is ionmhuin leis ceart agus breitheamhnus: atá an talamh lán do throcaire an TIGHEARNA.

6 Re breithir an TIGHEARNA do rinneadh na flaitheamhnus; agus le spiorad a bhéil a shlúagh uile.

7 Cruinníghidh sé uisgeadha na mara amhuil cárn: agus cuiridh súas an dúbhaigéan a ttighthibh ionnmhuis.

8 Bíodh eagla an TIGHEARNA air an ttalamh uile: bíodh úamhan ar uile áitreabhacha an domhuin.

9 Oír do labhair sé, agus do rinneadh amhluidh; do aithin sé, agus do cruthuightheadh é.

## Psalm 33

1 Rejoice in the LORD, O ye righteous: *for* praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery *and* an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the LORD *is* right; and all his works *are done* in truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

8 Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spake, and it was *done*; he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 Do ní an TIGHEARNA comhairle na ccinneadhach díomhaoin: do ní smúaintighe na ndaóine neimhéifeachtach.

11 Seasfuidh comhairle an TIGHEARNA go bráth, smúaintighthe a chroidhe go sáoghal na sáoghal.

12 *Is* beannuigh an cineadh agá bhfuil an TIGHEARNA na Dhía aca; na daóine do thogh sé mar oighreachd dó féin.

13 Féuchuidh an TIGHEARNA ó neamh; do chí sé mic na ndaóine uile.

14 Dearcaidh sé ó a ionad cómhnuigh air áitreabhaibh na talmhan uile.

15 Eision cumadóir a ccroidhtheadh a néainfheachd; tuige sé a noibreach uile.

16 Ní bhfuil rígh air bith cumhduighthe re iomad slóigh: ní sáorthar an duine tréan re méad a neirt.

17 *Is* ní díomhaóin each mar dhídion: ní sháorfa sé *aonduine* re méad a neirt.

18 Féuch, *atá* súil an TIGHEARNA ar an lucht air a bhfuil a eagla, air an lucht chuirios a ndóigh iona thrócaire;

19 Do sháoradh a nánma ó bhás, agus dá ccongmháil béo a ngorta.

20 *Atá* ar nanam ag feitheamh air an TTIGHEARNA: *is* eision ar ccabhair agus ar sciath.

21 Oír is annsan do dhéanas ar ccroidhe gáirdeachus, do bhrígh gur chuireamar ar ndóigh ann a ainm náomhthasan.

22 Biodh do thrócaire, oruinn, a THIGHEARNA, do réir mar *atá* ár ndóigh ionnad.

10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed *is* the nation whose God *is* the LORD; *and* the people *whom* he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 An horse *is* a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver *any* by his great strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD *is* upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he *is* our help and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

## Psalm 34

*Cuireadh do dhaóinibh ceart, chum Día do ghlórughadh.*

***Psalm Dháibhi, a nuáir dáthruigh sé a inneal a lathair Abimelech; noch do thiomáin úadh é, agus do dhealuidh sé rís.***

1 Beinneochuidh mé an TIGHEARNA gach uile uáir: *biáidh* a mholadh ann mó bhéul a ccomhnuigh.

2 Annsa TTIGHEARNA do dhéana manam glóir: cluinfe an tumhal é, agus *biáidh* lúathgháireach.

3 Móruidhe an TIGHEARNA leamsa, agus árduighemid a ainm a néinfheachd.

4 Díarr mé an TIGHEARNA, agus do chúaluidh sé mé, agus do sháor me óm eagla uile.

5 Dféuchadar chuige, agus do shoillsíughadh iad: agus ní raibh náire ar a naighthibh.

## Psalm 34

***A Psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech; who drove him away, and he departed.***

1 I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 Do gháir an duine bochtso, agus do chúaluidh an TIGHEARNA é agus do sháor é ó na uile bhuaídhreadh.

7 Do ní aingeal an TIGHEARNA campa go cruinn a ttimchioll na druinge air a mbí a eagla, agus sáoruidh sé iad.

8 Blaisidh, agus féuchuidh *gur* maith an TIGHEARNA: *is* beannuigh an duine *agá* mbí a dhóigh ann.

9 Bíodh eagla an TIGHEARNA oruibh, sibhsi a naomha féin: oír *ní bhfuil* uireasbhuidh air an luchd air a bhfuil a eagla.

10 Bíth uireasbhuidh air na leomhnuibh óga, agus fuilingid ocrus: acht ní bhiáidh uireasbhuidh éanmhaitheasa ar an luchd íarrus an TIGHEARNA.

11 Tigidh, a chlann, éistigh riomsa: teagaisgfead eagla an TIGHEARNA dhibh.

12 Cía *hé* an duine *ler* mían beatha, *ler* bionmhúin *iomad* láetheadh, dfaicsin maitheasa?

13 Coimhead do theanga ó urchóid, agus do bhéul ó labhradh ceilge.

14 Dealuidh ris a nolc, agus déan maith; íarr síothcháin, agus lean í.

15 *Atáid* súile an TIGHEARNA chum na bhfíreín, agus a chlúasa chum a ccomharc.

16 *Atá* aghaidh an TIGHEARNA a naghaidh na druinge do ní olc, chum a ccuimhne do ghearradh ón talamh.

17 Gáirid *na fíreín*, agus do chluin an TIGHEARNA, agus sáoruidh iad ó na nuile anacra.

18 As fogus an TIGHEARNA don druing agá bhfuil a ccroidhe briste; agus sáorfuidh na comhmrúighte a spioraid.

19 Is iomdha crádh air an bhfíreún: gidheadh sáorfuidh an TIGHEARNA úatha uile é.

20 Cumhduigh sé a chnámha uile: ní bristear áon díobh.

21 Acht muirfidh an tolc an cionntach: agus sgriosfuighear an luchd agá bhfuil fúath air an bhfíreún.

22 Fúasgluidh an TIGHEARNA anam a sheirbhíseach: agus ní scriosfuighthean an mhéid chuirfios a ndóigh ann.

6 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good *thing*.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man *is he that* desireth life, *and* loveth *many* days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD *are* upon the righteous, and his ears *are open* unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD *is* against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous* cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD *is* nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many *are* the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

## Psalm 35

*Psalm ag iarraidh congnamh a naghaidh na námhad.*

### **Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Tagair, a THIGHEARNA ris an mhuinntir cheannairgios riom: cathaigh ris an mhuinntir chathuighios am aghaidh.

## Psalm 35

### **A Psalm of David.**

1 Plead *my cause*, O LORD, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.



2 Gabh greim do sceith agus do bhuicléir, agus seas súas dom chumhdach.

3 Agus tarruing amach an gath, agus stop *an tslighe* a naghaidh na muinntire bhuáidhrios mé: ráidh rem anam, Is *misi* do shlánughadh.

4 Claóidhítear agus náirighítear an lucht íarrus mauam: iompóighítear air a nais agus claoithear an luchd noch smuáineas urchóid damh.

5 Bídís mar lóchán ós coinne na gaóithe: agus aingeal an TIGHEARNA gha rúagadh.

6 Bíodh a slighe na dhorchadus agus ro shleamhuin: agus aingeal an TIGHEARNA da ngérleanmhuin.

7 Óir is gan adhbhar do fholuigheadar a líon am choinnessi a log, *noch* do thochladar gan adhbhar a ccoinne manma.

8 Tigeadh milleadh airsion nach raibh a fhios aige; a líon noch dfluigh sé gabhadh é féin: agus tuiteadh sé annsa milleadh sin féin.

9 Agus bíaidh manamsa lúathgháireach annsa TIGHEARNA: do dhéanuidh sé gáirdeachus iona shlánughadh.

10 Déaruid mo chnámha uile, O a THIGHEARNA, cia *is* cosmhuil leachdsa, noch sháorus an bochd ó nduine atá ainneartmhar na aghaidh, agus an bocht agus an teasbhuidheach ón té mhillios é?

11 Déirigh fiaghnuise éagcórach súas; dfafruigheadar dhíom an *ní* nár bhfeas damh.

12 Thugadar dhamh luáigheachd uile a naghaidh maitheasa chum manma do mhilleadh.

13 Acht *misi*, a núair do bhádar easlán, *bá* saicéadach mo chulaidh: dumhluighios manum re troscadh; agus dfill mo ghuidhe am ucht féin.

14 Diomchras mé féin amhluidh is gur bhé mo charuid *nó* mo dhearbhrathair é: dumhluighios a nduibhéadach, mar an té do ní doilghios *ar son a mhathar*.

15 Acht ann mo ríachdanas do rinneadarsan gáirdeachus, agus do chruinnigheadar iad féin a naonáit: na cíoithruimigh fós, do thionoladar a cceann a chéile am aghaidh, agus ní raibh a fhios agamsa; do réubadar, agus nior sguireadar.

16 Re clúanairibh magaidh ar chóisreachuibh, ag gíosgán ré na bhfiacuibh am aghaidhsí.

17 A THIGHEARNA, cá fad bhías tú dhá fhaicsin so? sáor manam ó na mbuáidhreadh, mo mhuirín ó na leomhanuibh.

18 Do bhéarad buidheachus duitsi annsa ccomhdháil mhór: a measc mhoráin daóine molfa mé thú.

2 Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help.

3 Draw out also the spear, and stop *the way* against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I *am* thy salvation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt.

5 Let them be as chaff before the wind: and let the angel of the LORD chase *them*.

6 Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the angel of the LORD persecute them.

7 For without cause have they hid for me their net *in* a pit, *which* without cause they have digged for my soul.

8 Let destruction come upon him at unawares; and let his net that he hath hid catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall.

9 And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD: it shall rejoice in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, LORD, who *is* like unto thee, which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poor and the needy from him that spoileth him?

11 False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge *things* that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good *to* the spoiling of my soul.

13 But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing *was* sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting; and my prayer returned into mine own bosom.

14 I behaved myself as though *he had been* my friend *or* brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth *for his* mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: *yea*, the abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew *it* not; they did tear *me*, and ceased not:

16 With hypocritical mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou look on? rescue my soul from their destructions, my darling from the lions.

18 I will give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.

19 Ná léig dom naimhdibh gáirdeachus do dhéanamh ós mo chionn go héagcórach: ná léig do luchd mfúaitighthe gan adhbhar a súil do chláonadh.

20 Oír ní labhraid síothcháin: agus tionnsgnuid bríathra cealgacha a naghaidh *dhaóine* socra na talmhan.

21 Agus dfoscladar a mbéul go fairsing am aghaidh, a dubhradar, Aha, aha, do chíd ar súile é.

22 Do chonnaire tú so, a THIGHEARNA: ná bí ad thochd: a THIGHEARNA, ná bí a bhfad uáim.

23 Corruigh súas thú féin, agus mús-gail chum mo bhreitheamhnus, chum mo chúise, mo Thighearna agus mo Dhía.

24 Beir breitheamhnus orum, do réir thfíréuntachda, ó a THIGHEARNA mo Dhía; agus ná gáirdighid ós mo chionn.

25 Ná habraid síad iona ccroidhe, Aha, ar nanam: ná habruid, Do shluigear súas é.

26 Náirighhear agus claóidhtear a néinfheachd an drong do ní gáirdiughadh ann molc: éaduighhear íad lé himdheargadh, agus neimhnoir noch mhóruighios *íad féin* am aghaidh.

27 Gáiredís lé lúathgáire, agus bídis gáirdeach, gach a bhfuil fabharthach dom fhíréuntachd: agus abraidís do ghnáth, Bíodh an TIGHEARNA móruighthe, agá bhfuil dúil a síothcháin a sheirbhísigh.

28 Agus foillseochuigh mo theanga thfíréuntachd, agus do mholadh ar feadh an laói.

19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: *neither* let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause.

20 For they speak not peace: but they devise deceitful matters against *them that are* quiet in the land.

21 Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, *and* said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen *it*.

22 *This* thou hast seen, O LORD: keep not silence: O Lord, be not far from me.

23 Stir up thyself, and awake to my judgment, *even* unto my cause, my God and my Lord.

24 Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy righteousness; and let them not rejoice over me.

25 Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up.

26 Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that rejoice at mine hurt: let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnify *themselves* against me.

27 Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the LORD be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

28 And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness *and* of thy praise all the day long.

## Psalm 36

*An duine, gé trúagh ann féin, atá sé beannuighthe a Ndía.*

**Don prímhfhéar ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi, seirbhíseach an TIGHEARNA.**

1 A Deir droichghníomh an chiontuigh a stigh ann mo chroidhe, *nach bhfuil* eagla Dé ós coinne a shúl.

2 Oír do ní spleadhachus ris féin iona radharc, nó go naithnighior go bhfuil a pheacaidh fúathmhar.

3 Is mícheart agus mealltóireachd bríathra a bhéil: do léig dhe bheith glic, agus maith do déanamh.

4 Smuáinighidh se díomháoineas air a leabuidh; suighidh sé féin ar shlighe *nach* maith; ní dhíultann an tol.

## Psalm 36

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David the servant of the LORD.**

1 The transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, *that there is* no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

3 The words of his mouth *are* iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, *and* to do good.

4 He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way *that is* not good; he abhorreth not evil.

5 A THIGHEARNA, is annsna flaitheasuibh atá do thrócaire; agus thfírinne go nuige na néulla is áirde.

6 Is cosmhuil thfíréantachd re sléibhtibh ro arda; do bhreitheamhnus is cosmhuil ris an ndubhaigéan: ó a THIGHEARNA, cumhduigh tú an duine agus an tainmhidhe.

7 Cred é oirdhearcus do thrócaire a Dhé! air a nadhbhar sin cuirfid mic na ndáoine a ndóigh a scáile do sciathán.

8 Béid ar na sásughadh go ro mhór lé méathus do thighe; agus do bhéara tú orra ól daibhne haóibhnis.

9 Oír is agadsa atá tobar na beatha; ann do sholusa do chídhiom solus.

10 Faduigh do thrócaire don luchd darab éolach thú; agus thfíréuntachd don díreach a ccroidhe.

11 Ná tigeadh cos a núabhair orum, agus ná corruigheadh lámh an chiontuigh mé.

12 Annsin do thuiteadar luchd oibrighthe na hurchóide: do teilgiodh síos íad, agus ní budh éidir leo éirghe.

### Psalm 37

*Foillsiughadh ar shoirbheas dhiombúan na ndrochdhaóine, agus ar fheabhas staid na bfirein.*

#### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Na fearguidh thú féin fá luchd déanta a nuilc, ná bí aingidhe a naghaidh luchda oibrighthe a néigceirt.

2 Oír mar an bhféur gearrfuighear síos go hobann íad, agus críonfuid mar an luibh ghlais.

3 Cuir do dhóigh annsa TIGHEARNA, agus déan maith; áitreibhigh tú annsa dúithche, agus beathóchar thú go deimhin.

4 Agus bíodh do dhúil fós annsa TIGHEARNA; agus do bhéura sé dhuit íarratas do chroidhe.

5 Táobh do shlighe ris an TTIGHEARNA; agus cuir do dhóigh ann; agus do dhéana sé é.

6 Agus do bhéaruidh sé amach thfíreuntachd mar an solus, agus do bhreitheamhnus mar sholus an mheadhón laói.

7 Bí ad thocht don TIGHEARNA, agus déan feithiomh, foighideach air: ná fearguidh thú féin ris an té bhíos sona iona shlighe, ris an tí noch chriochnuighios a dhroch smuáintigh.

8 Scur ó fheirg, agus léig dhíot ainteas: ná fearguidh thú féin air éanchor chum uilc do dhéanamh.

9 Oír gearrfuighear amach luchd déanta na héagcóra: agus luchd feithmhe air an

5 Thy mercy, O LORD, *is* in the heavens; *and* thy faithfulness *reacheth* unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousness *is* like the great mountains; thy judgments *are* a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How excellent *is* thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

9 For with thee *is* the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

12 There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.

### Psalm 37

#### A Psalm of David.

1 Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the LORD, and do good; *so* shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

TTIGHEARNA, gheabhuid óighreachd a nfearuinn.

10 Agus fós beagán, agus ní bhiáidh an cionntach ann: measfa tú go dúthrachdach a ionad, agus ní bhfuil sé ann.

11 Acht géubhuid na ceansuighthe oighreachd a nfearuinn; agus bíáidh a ndúil a niomad na síothchána.

12 Do ní an tanduine tionsgnamh a naghaidh a nionnruic, agus do ní díoscán na aghaidh ré na fhíaclaibh.

13 Do dhéana an TIGHEARNA gáire uime: óir do chí go ttiucaidh a lá.

14 Do thairngeadar na drochdhaóine an cloidheamh, agus do réighiodar a mbogha, do theilgean na mbuaidheartha agus an mbochd síos, agus do mharbhadh na ndíreach san tslighe.

15 Rachuidh a ccloidheamh a steach iona ccroidhe féin, agus brisfíghthea a mbogha.

16 Is féarr an beagan atá ag an bhfíreun ná saidhbhrios mhóráin do dhrochdhaóinibh.

17 Oir brisfíghthea ríghtheach na ndrochdhaóine: acht congmaidh an TIGHEARNA an fíreun súas.

18 As aithne don TIGHEARNA láethe na ndíreach: agus bíáidh a noighreachd go síorruidhe.

19 Ní bhiáidh náire orra a naimsir a nuile: agus béid sásuigh a laéthibh na gorta.

20 Acht meithfid na cionntuigh, agus béid naimhde an TIGHEARNA mar mhéthus ná lubhán: cnaóifíghthea íad; bíáid cnaóite a ndeatuigh.

21 Gabhaidh an drochduine áirleagadh, agus ní dhíolann a rís: acht taisbeanuidh an fíreun trócaire, agus do bheir ní úadh.

22 Oir an mhéid atá ar na mbeannughadh uadhsan géabhuid oighreachd na talmhan; agus an luchd do mhalluigh sé gearrfar amach íad.

23 Is ón TTIGHEARNA orduighthea coiscéime an duine: an tan bhías dúil aige iona shlighe.

24 Bíodh go tuitfeadh, ní teilgfíghthea síos é: oir congmaidh an TIGHEARNA a lámh súas.

25 Do bhí mé óg, agus a nois atáim áosta; acht ní fhaca mé an fíreun ar na thréigion, agus a shliocht ag íarruidh déirce aráin.

26 Atá sé trócaireach, agus áirleagthach; ar feadh an laóí, agus atá a shliocht beannuigh.

27 Dealuigh ó nolc, agus déan maith; agus áitreibh go bráth.

10 For yet a little while, and the wicked *shall* not *be*: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it *shall* not *be*.

11 But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him: for he seeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, *and* to slay such as be of upright conversation.

15 Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

16 A little that a righteous man hath *is* better than the riches of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

18 The LORD knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD *shall be* as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

22 For *such as be* blessed of him shall inherit the earth; and *they that be* cursed of him shall be cut off.

23 The steps of a *good* man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth *him with* his hand.

25 I have been young, and *now* am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

26 *He is* ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed *is* blessed.

27 Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

28 Oír is ionmhuin leis an TTIGHEARNA breitheamhnus, agus ní thréigíonn a naóimh; agus atáid daingion go bráth: achd gearrfar sliochd an drochdhuine ar fad.

29 Géabhaid na daoine fíréunta oighreachd a nfeáruinn, agus áitreobhuid ann go síorruidhe.

30 Laibheoruidh béul a nfréin eagna, agus laibheoruidh a theanga breitheamhnus.

31 Atá dligheadh a Dhé iona chroidhe, ní sciorrfuidh áon dá choiscéimibh.

32 Bí an drochdhuine ag faire ar an bhfíréun, agus íarruidh a chur chum báis.

33 Ní fhúigfidh an TIGHEARNA iona láimh é, agus ní dhaimnéochuidh é an tan do dhéantar breitheamhnus air.

34 Feith air an TTIGHEARNA, agus connaimh a shlighe, agus áirdeochuidh sé thú chum oighreachda na dúithche: a nuáir bhéid na drochdhaóine air na scrios, do chífé tú *sin*.

35 Do chonnaire mé an drochdhuine neartmhar, agus agá leathnughadh féin amhuil crann glas fhasas úadh féin.

36 Agus do ghabhus thort, agus, féuch, ní raibh sé ann: agus díarr mé é, agus níor frith é.

37 Comharthuigh an fíréun, féuch air an ndíreach: oír is síothcháin críoch a nfrí sin.

38 Acht scriosfuidh fear luchd an tsáruighthe á néinfheachd: agus gearrfar amach deireadh an drochdhuine.

39 Agus is ón TIGHEARNA atá slánughadh a nfréin: sé a neart é a naimsir a néigíontuis.

40 Agus do bhéaruidh an TIGHEARNA cabhair dhoibh, agus saorfuidh íad: saorfuidh se íad ó na drochdhaóinibh, agus coimhdeochuidh íad, do bhrígh go bhfuil a ndóigh ann.

## Psalm 38

*An treas psalm aithrighe.*

### Psalm Dháibhí do chur a ccoimhne.

1 A THIGHEARNA, ná himdhearg mé ann thfeirg: agus ná smachduigh mé ann do dhíomdha té.

2 Oír atáid do shoighde na seasamh go daingion ionnum, agus atá do lámh dom bhrughadh go doirbh.

3 Ní bhfuil sláinte ar bith ann mfeóil do bhrígh thfeirgesi; ní bhfuil síothcháin am chnámhuibh do bhrígh mo pheacaidh.

4 Oír do chúadar mo chionta ós mo cheann: mar úalach trom atáid ro throm agam.

28 For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

31 The law of his God *is* in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

33 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see *it*.

35 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and, lo, he *was* not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

37 Mark the perfect *man*, and behold the upright: for the end of *that* man *is* peace.

38 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous *is* of the LORD: *he is* their strength in the time of trouble.

40 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

## Psalm 38

### A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

1 O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.

3 *There is* no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger; neither *is there any* rest in my bones because of my sin.

4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

5 Atáid mo chréachda morcuidhthe agus atáid bréun do bhrígh mo leimhe.

6 Atáim crotach; atáim ag cláonadh síos go hiomarcach; siubhluim a ndoilghios ar feadh an laoi uile.

7 Oír atáid mo shlíasta dá losgadh; agus ní bhfuil falláine ar bith ann mfeóil.

8 Atáim anbhíann agus ar mo bhualadh go neimhneach: do nuáill mé ar son mhíoshuaimhnis mo chroidhe.

9 A THIGHEARNA, is ós do choinne atá mo mhíán uile; agus níor folchadh mosnadhach ortsa.

10 Atá mo chroidhe luáimhneach, tréigidh mo neart mé: agus ní bhfuil solus féin mo shúl agam.

11 Seasaid máos grádha agus mo cháirde gan bheith a lathair mo bhuilleadh; agus seasaid mo ghaol a bhfad uáim.

12 Agus an luchd atá ag tóruigheachd ar manam cuirid paintéir *romham*: agus an drong íarrus molc labhraid urchóid, agus smuainid cealga ar feadh an laoi.

13 Acht misi, amhuil *duine* boghar, ní chluinim; agus mar dhuine bhalbh nach bhfosclann a bhéul.

14 Mar so do bhi mé mar dhuine nach ccluinionn, agus ag *nach bhfuil* achmhusan iona bhéul.

15 Oír ionnadsa, a THIGHEARNA, cuirim mo dhóthchus: do bhéarair freagrá, ó a THIGHEARNA mo Dhía.

16 Oír a dubhrus, Deagla go ndéindís gáirdeáachus orum: a núair chorruighcheas mo chos, móruighid *iad féin* am aghaidh.

17 Oír *atáim* ollamh chum bheith bacach, agus *atá* mo dhoilghios air maghaidh do ghnáth.

18 Oír foillseochaidh mé mo chionta; agus biad dhoilghiosach air son mo pheacaidh.

19 Acht *atáid* mo náimhde béodha, atáid neartmhar: agus atáid ar na níomadughadh noch fhúathuighios mé go bréugach.

20 Agus an drong thoirbhearús olc ar son maitheasa atáid na naimhdíbh agam; do bhrígh go leanuim an mhaith.

21 Ná tréig mé, a THIGHEARNA: mó Dhía, na bí a bhfad uáim.

22 Déana deithfir chum mfúrtachda, ó a THIGHEARNA mo shlanughadh.

5 My wounds stink *and* are corrupt because of my foolishness.

6 I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a loathsome *disease*: and *there is* no soundness in my flesh.

8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart.

9 Lord, all my desire *is* before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen stand afar off.

12 They also that seek after my life lay snares *for me*: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

13 But I, as a deaf *man*, heard not; and *I was* as a dumb man *that* openeth not his mouth.

14 Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth *are* no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.

16 For I said, *Hear me*, lest *otherwise* they should rejoice over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnify *themselves* against me.

17 For I *am* ready to halt, and my sorrow *is* continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies *are* lively, *and* they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

20 They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow *the thing that good is*.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me.

22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

## Psalm 39

*Aire Dháibhi ar a chaint.*

**Don phrímhhear ceóil, do Iedútun,  
Psalm Dháibhi.**

## Psalm 39

**To the chief Musician, *even to*  
Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.**

1 A Dubhairt mé, Do bhéara mé aire dom shlighthibh, go nach déanad peacadh lem theangaidh: coinneochad srian rem bhéul, an feadh bhías an ciontach ós mo choinne.

2 Do bhí mé balbh ré a bheith am thocht, do bhí mé am thocht, ó mhaith; agus do corruigheadh mo dhoilghios.

3 Do bhí mo chroidhe te ionnam a stigh, ann mo smuáineadh do las an teine: *annsin* do labhrus rem theangaidh, *ag ràdh*,

4 A THIGHEARNA, foillsigh dhamh mo chríoch dheighionach, agus tabhair a fhios damh caidhe fad mo láethe; go madh fios damh cá fad mhairfios mé.

5 Féuch, do rinne tú mo láethe do leithead baise; agus *atá* maóis mar neimhní ad lathairsi: go deimhin is díomhaóineas go léir a nuile dhuine dhá fheabhus da mbí a staid. Selah.

6 Go deimhin is mar íomháigh shiubhlas a nuile dhuine: go deimhin is a ndíomhaóineas do níd corrughadh: cruinnidh dhuine *maóin*, agus ní fheadair sé cía chaithfios íad.

7 Agus a nois, cred ar a bhfuilim ag feithiomh? a THIGHEARNA, *atá* mo dhóthchus ionnadsa.

8 Om uile aindligheadh sáor mé: na déan scannail a namadáin díom.

9 Do bhí mé balbh, níor fhoscáil mé mó bhéul; do bhrígh go ndéarna tusa é.

10 Athruigh uáimse do bhuille: do mheath mé tre bhuille do láimhe.

11 An tan cheasnuighios tú duine re hachmhusanuibh air son éigceirt, do bhearair air a sgeimhe cnáoi mar léaman: is díomhaóineas go léir a nuile dhuine. Selah.

12 Cluin múrnuigh, a THIGHEARNA, agus tabhair éisteachd dom chomhairc; ná bí boghar rem ghul: óir is coigríge mé agadsa, am choimhighteach, mar maithreacha uile.

13 Coisg dhíom, agus léig dhamh mo neart dathnúaghadh, suil imtheachad, agus nach bíad ann ní sa mó.

1 I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue,

4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it *is*; *that* I may know how frail I *am*.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days *as* an handbreadth; and mine age *is* as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state *is* altogether vanity. Selah.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up *riches*, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope *is* in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst *it*.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man *is* vanity. Selah.

12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I *am* a stranger with thee, *and* a sojourner, as all my fathers *were*.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

## Psalm 40

*Fáigheadoireachd ar fhireantacht Chríosa,  
do sháruigheas ceártas an tseinreachd.*

**Don phrímfhéar ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Do fheith mé go foighideach ris an TTIGHEARNA; agus do chláon sé chugam, agus do chúaluidh mo chomhairc.

2 Thug sé súas mé mar an gcéadna as an bpoll úathbhásach, as criáidh lathaidh, agus do

## Psalm 40

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

1 I waited patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, *and* established my goings.

chuir mo chosa ar charruic, agus do dhaingnidh mo choiscéime.

3 Agus do chuir sé caintic núadh ann mo bhéul, moladh dar Ndíá: do chífid mórán é, agus bíáidh eagla orra, agus cuirfid a ndóigh annsa TIGHEARNA.

4 *Is* beannuighe an duine chuireas a dhóthchus ansa TIGHEARNA, agus nár fhéuch do nuáibhreach, nó don luchd chláonas chum bréug.

5 O a THIGHEARNA ar Ndíá, do rinnis iomad dot oibreachaibh iongantacha, agus dot smuaintighibh dhúinne: ní féidir do neach a ccountas duitsi a nórdughadh: dá bhfoillseochuinn *iad* agus a labhairt, is mó *iad* ná is féidir áireamh.

6 Níor íarr tú íodhbairt nó ofráil; d'foscail tú mo chluasa: ofráil loisge nó ofráil pheacaidh níor íarr tú.

7 Annsin a dúbhairt misí, Féuch, atáim ag teacht: a cceann an leabhair *atá* scríobhtha orumsa.

8 Is áoibhin leam do thoil do dhéanamh, O mo Dhé: agus *atá* do dhligheadh a meadhón minneadh.

9 Do shoisgéil mé thfíréuntacht annsa gcoimhthionól mhór: féuch, níor connuimh mé mo bhéul, is aithne dhuit, a THIGHEARNA.

10 Níor fholuigh mé thfíréuntachd a meadhon mo chroidhe; d'fóillsigh mé thfírinne agus do shlánughadh: níor cheilios do chineal grádach agus thfírinne ón ccoimhthionól mhór.

11 Ná connuimhsí úaim a THIGHEARNA, do thrócaire chineulta: coimheadadh hoineach grádach agus thfírinne do ghnáth mé.

12 Oír do timchiolladar uilc dhóairmhe fa ccuairt mé: do ghabhadar na peacaidh greim dhíom, agus ní fhéaduim fhéuchuin súas; atáid ní is líonmhuire ná grúag mo chinn: agus do thréig mo chroidhe mé.

13 Toiligh, a THIGHEARNA, mo sháoradh: a THIGHEARNA, déan deithníos dom chabhair.

14 Náirightheair, agus claóidhtear *iad* a néinfheachd noch íarrus manam do mhilleadh; filltior ar a nais agus náirightheair an dream noch órduighios olc dhamh.

15 Diothlathirightheair *iad* mar lúraigheachd a náire noch a deir riom, Aha, aha.

16 Déanaidís gáirdeachus agus bídis lúathgháireach ionnadsa gach áon dá níarrann tusa: abraidís a ccomhnuighe gach a ngrádhuihionn do shlánughadh, Go méadightheair an TIGHEARNA.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, *even* praise unto our God: many shall see *it*, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.

4 Blessed *is* that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O LORD my God, *are* thy wonderful works *which* thou hast done, and thy thoughts *which are* to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: *if* I would declare and speak *of them*, they are more than can be numbered.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book *it is* written of me,

8 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law *is* within my heart.

9 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

13 Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD, make haste to help me.

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

15 Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha.

16 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified.



17 Bíodh go *bhfuilim* bochd agus easbhuidheach; smuáinfidh an TIGHEARNA orum: *is* tú mo chobhartha agus mo shaorthoir; ó a Dhía, ná déan faillighe.

## Psalm 41

*Gur socharach DÍA don fhear bheir aire don bhochd, agus gur díon é ón charaid chealgach.*

**Don phrímhfhear ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 *Is* beannuigh an té do bheir aire don bhochd: sáorfuidh an TIGHEARNA é a ló a nuilc.

2 Cuimhdeochuidh an TIGHEARNA é, agus coimhéadfa béo é; bíaidh sé beannuigh air an ttalamh: agus ná tábhairsi é do thoil a námhad.

3 Do dhéana an TIGHEARNA a chothughudh air leabuidh a dhoilghis: iompocha tú a leabuidh uile iona thinneas.

4 A dubhairt mé, A THIGHEARNA, déana trócaire orum: slánuigh manam; oír do pheacaidh mé ad aghaidh.

5 Labhruidh mo naimhde go holc orum, Cá huáir éugfas sé, agus mheithfeas a ainm?

6 Agus má thig dom fhéuchuin, labhruidh sé díomhaóineas: cruinnighe a chróidhe urchóid dhó féin; rachaidh amach annsa tsráid, agus laibheoruidh é.

7 Tiaghaid a ccogar ré chéile am aghaidh an mhéid fhúathuighios mé: smuáinid olc am aghaidh, *ghá rádh*,

8 Atá droch easláinte ceangailte go daingion de: agus *a nois* ó atá na luidhe ní éireochuidh ní sa mhó na sheasamh.

9 Fear mo shíothchána, fós, iona raibh mo dhóigh, noch a duáigh marán, do thog sé súas a shál am aghaidh.

10 Acht tusa, a THIGHEARNA, déan trócaire orum, agus tóg súas mé, agus do bhéur luáigheachd dóibh.

11 Air so aithnighim go bhfuil dúil agadsa ionnam, do bhrígh nach déanuid mo naimhde caithréim ós mo chionn.

12 Acht ar mo shonsa, congma tú súas mé ann mo iomláine, agus cuirfir mé ós coinne haighthe go bráth.

13 Go madh beannuigh bhías an TIGHEARNA DÍA Israel ó shíorruidheachd, agus go síorruidhe. Amen, Amen.

## Psalm 42

*Teasghrádh Dháibhi a seirbhis Dé.*

17 But I *am* poor and needy; *yet* the Lord thinketh upon me: thou *art* my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

## Psalm 41

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

1 Blessed *is* he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble.

2 The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive; *and* he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.

3 The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, LORD, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me, When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see *me*, he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; *when* he goeth abroad, he telleth *it*.

7 All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt.

8 An evil disease, *say they*, cleaveth fast unto him: and *now* that he lieth he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up *his* heel against me.

10 But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them.

11 By this I know that thou favourest me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me.

12 And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

## Psalm 42

### Don phrímhfhear ceóil, Psalm teagaisg chum cloinne Córah.

- 1 Mar dhúilighios a neilit srotha na nuisgeadh, is marsin dhúilighios manam ionnadsa, a Dhé.
- 2 Atá tart air manam chum Dé, chum an Dé mharthannuigh: ca huáir thiucfad agus thaisbeanfad mé féin ós coinne aighthe Dé?
- 3 Dob iad mo dhéora mo bhíadh do ló agus doidhche, an feadh a deirtheair ríom go láetheamhuil, Cáit a bhfuil do Dhía?
- 4 Cuimhnighim na *neithesi*, agus dóirtim orum amach manam: óir dó chuáidh mé ris an ccoimhthionól, do chuáidh mé léo go tigh Dé, lé guth lúathgháire agus molta, le hiomad ag congmhail láoi féile.
- 5 Cred fa tteilgtheair síos thú, ó manam? agus *cread* fa bhfuil tú buáidheartha ionnam? cuir do dhóigh a Ndía: óir molfad é fós *ar son* sláinte a aighthe.
- 6 O mo Dhía, atá manam ar na theilgion síos ionnam: da bhríghsin cuimhnighim ortsa ó thalamh Iordan, agus Hermonim, agus ón ccnoc bheag.
- 7 Goiridh an dubhaigéan chum an dubhaigéin re guth do dhuisioll uisgeadh: do chúadar do thonna agus do thuile úile thoram.
- 8 Annsa ló aitheanas Día dhá thrócaire, agus annsa noidhche a chaintic agamsa, urnaigh chum Dé manma.
- 9 Déara mé ré Día mo charraic, Cred as ar dhearmuid tú mé? cred fa nimthighim go doilghiosach ó shárughadh mo námhad?
- 10 Lé cloidheamh ann mo chnámhuibh, scannluighid meascáirde mé; an feadh a deirid ríom go láetheamhuil; Cáit a bhfuil do Dhía?
- 11 Cred fa tteilgeann tú thú féin síos, ó manam? agus cred fa bhfuil tú buáidheartha ionnam? cuir do dhóigh a Ndía: óir molfad mé fós é, sláinte maighthe, agus mo Dhía.

### Psalm 43

*Guidhe Dhaibhi ar a bhfillleadh go Teampull Dé.*

- 1 Deana breitheamhnus orum, a Día, agus tagair mó chúis an anaghaidh an ccineadh neamhthrócaireach: saor mé ó fhear na mealltóireachda agus na hurchoide.
- 2 Oir is tú Día mo neirt: cred fá ccuireann tú dhíot mé? cred fa nimthighim go doilghiosach ar son sárúighthe mo námhad?
- 3 Cuir *chugam* do sholus agus thfirinne: tréoruighdís mé; tugaidís mé chum do chnuic náomhtha, agus chum hionaid comhnuighe.

### To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

- 1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.
- 2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?
- 3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where *is* thy God?
- 4 When I remember these *things*, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.
- 5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and *why* art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him *for* the help of his countenance.
- 6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.
- 7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.
- 8 *Yet* the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song *shall be* with me, *and* my prayer unto the God of my life.
- 9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
- 10 *As* with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where *is* thy God?
- 11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

### Psalm 43

1 Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

- 2 For thou *art* the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
- 3 O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

4 Agus annsin racha mé go haltóir Dé, go nuige Día luathgháir mo gháirdeachuis: agus, molfad thú ar an ccláirsigh, ó a Dhé mo Dhía.

5 Cred fa tteilgionn tú thú féin síos, ó manam? agus cred fa bhfuil tú buáidheartha ionnam? cuir do dhóigh a Ndía: óir molfad é fós, sláinte maighthe, agus mo Dhía.

## Psalm 44

*Nach ionann súaimhneas na heagluise ann gach ean aimsir.*

### Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Psalm teagaisc do chloinn Chórah.

1 A Dhe, do chúalamar ré ar gclúasaibh, agus dfoillsigheadar ar naithre dhúinn, a nobair doibrígh tú iona naimsir, san tseanaimsir.

2 Gur dhíbris amach léd lámh na cineadhacha, agus gur shuighidh tú íadsan; do rinnis olc do na daoinibh, agus do theilgis amach íad.

3 Oír ní re na gcloidheamh do ghabhadar oighreachd a nfearuinn, agus ní hí a lámh féin do sháor íad: acht do lámh dheassa, agus do rígh, agus solus haighthe, do bhrígh go raibh tú fabharthach dhóibh.

4 Tusa mo Rígh, a Dhé: aithin sáorughadh do Iacob.

5 Ionnsa bhuailfiom ar naimhde: ann hainmse shailteoram síos an drong noch éirghios ar naghaidh.

6 Oír ní chuirfead mo dhóigh ann mo bhogha, agus ní sáorfa mo chloidheamh mé.

7 Acht do thárthuigh tusa sinn ó ar naimhdibh, agus do náirighis luchd ar ngortuighthe.

8 Do nímid glóir a Ndía ar feadh an laói, agus molfam hainm choidhche. Selah.

9 Acht do thréig tú, agus do náirigh tú sinn; agus ní racha tú amach ré ar slúaghaibh.

10 Do bheir tú oruinn iompógh ón namhaid: agus an luchd fhúathuighios sinn do níd éadail dóibh féin.

11 Do bheir tú sinn amhuil mineallach mar bhíadh; agus spréighe tú sinn a measc na ngeinteadh.

12 Reaca tú do dhaóine air néimhní, agus ní mhéaduigheann tú ó a lúach.

13 Do ní tú scannail dar ccomharsanuibh dhínn, tarcuisne agus magadh don luchd atá fá ccuáirt ar ttimchioll.

14 Do ní tú seanfhocal dínn a measc na ngeinteadh, crothadh cinn a measc na bpoibleach.

15 Atá mo náire ós mo choinne ar feadh an laói, agus dfoluigh náire maighthe mé,

4 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

## Psalm 44

### To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

1 We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, *what* work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

2 *How* thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them; *how* thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

3 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto them.

4 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.

5 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

6 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

7 But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.

8 In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever. Selah.

9 But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and goest not forth with our armies.

10 Thou makest us to turn back from the enemy: and they which hate us spoil for themselves.

11 Thou hast given us like sheep *appointed* for meat; and hast scattered us among the heathen.

12 Thou sellest thy people for nought, and dost not increase *thy wealth* by their price.

13 Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and a derision to them that are round about us.

14 Thou makest us a byword among the heathen, a shaking of the head among the people.

15 My confusion *is* continually before me, and the shame of my face hath covered me,

16 O ghuth an cháintéora agus an scannluightheóra; ó aghaidh na námhad agus an dioghaltaigh.

17 Tháinig so uile oruinn; gidheadh níor dhearmadamar thusa, agus ní dhearnamar míochoinghioll a naghaidh do chonnartha.

18 Níor iompoigh ar gcroidhe air a ais, agus níor chláon ar ccoiscéime ód shlighe;

19 Máta gur bhrúigh tú sinn a nionad na ndragún, agus gur fholuigh tú sinn le scáile an bháis.

20 Má dhearmadamar ainm ar Ndé, agus gur leathnuigheamar ó chéile ar lámha chum Dé choimhthighe;

21 Nach spionfaidh Día so amach? óir is aithne dhó neithe foluightheacha an chroidhe.

22 Aseadh, ar do shonsa marbhtar sinn go láetheamhuil; meastar sinn mar chaorchuibh chum a náir.

23 Múscail, créd fa ccodlann tú, a THIGHEARNA? eirigh, ná tréig *sinn* go bráth.

24 Cred fa gceilionn tú do ghnúis, a ndeana tú dearmad dar mbuáidhreadh agus dar sárughadh?

25 Oír do cláonadh ar nanam síos chum an luathrigh: ceangluidh ar mbolg don talamh.

26 Eirigh ad chabhair dhuinne, agus fúasgail sin ar son do thrócaire.

16 For the voice of him that reproacheth and blasphemeth; by reason of the enemy and avenger.

17 All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have we dealt falsely in thy covenant.

18 Our heart is not turned back, neither have our steps declined from thy way;

19 Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.

20 If we have forgotten the name of our God, or stretched out our hands to a strange god;

21 Shall not God search this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

22 Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long; we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast *us* not off for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face, *and* forgettest our affliction and our oppression?

25 For our soul is bowed down to the dust: our belly cleaveth unto the earth.

26 Arise for our help, and redeem us for thy mercies' sake.

## Psalm 45

*Caintic choimhcheangail Chríod ré na bhaincheile fein, 1 an eaglais.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceoil ar Shosannim, do mhacaibh Córah, caintic grádh.**

1 Sceithigh mo chroidhe amach cúis mhaith: labhruim mobair don rígh: mo theanga mar pheann scribhnéora ro dheithniosaidh.

2 Is bréaghdha thú na clann na ndáoine: atáid grása ar ndórtadh ann do bhéul: uime sin do bheannuigh Día thú go bráth.

3 Deasuigh do chloidheamh ar do shlíasuid, ó a chumhachduigh, red ghlóir agus red dhaitheamlachd.

4 Agus beir biseach ann do bhréaghdhachd déan marcúigheachd air haghaidh do bhrígh bhreithe na fírinne agus ceánnsachda *agus* an cheirt; agus múinfidh do lámh dheas neithe úathbhásach dhuit.

5 *Is géur* do shoighde a ccroidhthe naimhde an rígh; tuitfid na daoine fúd.

6 *Atá* do chathaóir ríogha, a Dhé, go sáoghal na sáoghal: colbha fíreuntachda iseadh is colbha dot ríoghachd.

## Psalm 45

**To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves.**

1 My heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the king: my tongue *is* the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon *thy* thigh, O *most* mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth and meekness *and* righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrows *are* sharp in the heart of the king's enemies; *whereby* the people fall under thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, *is* for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom *is* a right sceptre.

7 Do ghrádhúigh tú fíréuntachd, agus dfúathaigh tú éaigceart: air a nadhbharsin do ungaidh Dúa, do Dhúa fein, thú le hola luathgháire ós cionn do chompánach.

8 *Boltnuighidh* do chuid éaduigh uile do mhirr, agus aloes, agus chassia, amach as pálásuibh d'fíacluibh elephant, le ndéarnadar lúathgháireach thú.

9 *Atáid* ingheana ríogh a measc do bhan onórach: atá an bhainríoghan ar na suighiudh ar do lámh dheis a nór Ophir.

10 Eíst, a inghean, agus faic, agus cláon do chlúas; agus dearmaid do dhaóine féin, agus tigh hathar;

11 Agus sainnteochuidh an rígh do scéimh: óir isé féin do Thighearna; agus umhluigh thú féin dó.

12 Agus guidhfid ingheana Tíor haghaidh re tiodhlacadh, an chuid is saidhbhre don phobal.

13 *Atá* inghean an rígh glórmhar uile taobh a stigh: is dórshnáithe a cúlaidh.

14 Do bhéarthar í chum an rígh a nórnaidheachd dobair shnaithide: na maighdiona a compánuigh noch leanas í do bhéarthar chugadsa íad.

15 Do bhéarthar íad maille ré lúathgháir agus gháirdeachus: tiucfuid go pálás an rígh.

16 A náit haithreadh bíaid do mhic, suigheochthar mar phrionnsuighibh íad san talamh uile.

17 Do bhéarad fa deara hainm do bheith ar cuimhne ann gach aon ghinealach: uime sin molfuid na daóine thú go sáoghal na sáoghal.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

8 All thy garments *smell* of myrrh, and aloes, *and* cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings' daughters *were* among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

11 So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty: for he *is* thy Lord; and worship thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre *shall be there* with a gift; *even* the rich among the people shall intreat thy favour.

13 The king's daughter *is* all glorious within: her clothing *is* of wrought gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the king's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

## Psalm 46

*Gurab é Dúa an tor is daingne, agus an fear gaisge is fearr.*

### Don phrímhhear ceóil do chloinn Chórah, caintic air Alamot.

1 Se Dúa ar ndéidean agus ar neart, cunnamh ro ollamh a mbuaidhreadh.

2 Ar a nadhbharsin ní bhía eagla oruinn, da mbeith go náthochadh an talamh, bíodh go náthrochadh na sléibhte go meadhon na fairge;

3 *Bíodh* go ndeanadh a huisceadha sin fuáim, agus go mbeidís buáidheartha, da ccriothnuighdís na cnuic le na hat sin go hanmhór. Selah.

4 *Atá* abhann, a ndéanaid a srutháin sin cathair Dé lúathgháireach, *ionad* náomhtha tigh comhnuighe an tí is ro áirde.

## Psalm 46

### To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, A Song upon Alamoth.

1 God *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 *Though* the waters thereof roar *and* be troubled, *though* the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 *There is* a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy *place* of the tabernacles of the most High.

5 *Atá* DÍA iona meadhon; ní corrochtar í: do bhéaraidh DÍA furtachd di, re héirghe amuch na maidne.

6 Do rinneadar na cineadhacha fuáim, do chorruigheadar na rioghachda: do labhair seision, do leagh an talamh.

7 *Atá* TIGHEARNA na slógh linn; *atá* DÍA Iácob na dhídean aguinn. Selah.

8 Tigidh, féuchuidh air oibribh an TIGHEARNA, noch do chuir dólás air an ttalamh.

9 Do bheir sé fa deara cogadh do chosc go crích na talmhan; brisigh sé an bogha, agus gearruidh an gath ó chéile; loisgidh sé na carbuid annsa teine, *ag rádh*,

10 Coisgidh, agus bíodh a fhios agaibh gur misi DÍA: bíaidh mé ar márdughadh a measc na gcineadhach, bíaidh mé onórach air an ttalamh.

11 *Atá* TIGHEARNA na slogh linn; *atá* DÍA Iácob na ro dhídean aguinn. Selah.

5 God *is* in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, *and that* right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I *am* God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

## Psalm 47

*Gur bé DÍA is rí na Niuduigheadh, agus na ccíneadhach.*

**Don phrímhfhéar céoil, Psalm chloinne Córach.**

1 Buailidh bhur mbasa, sibhsi uile a phobal; déanuidh gáirdeachus chum Dé re guth caithréime.

2 Oír *atá* an TIGHEARNA is ro áirde úathbhásach; Rígh mór ós cíonn na talmhan uile.

3 Claóidhfídh sé na daóine fúinne, agus na cineadhacha fá ar ccosuibh.

4 Toighfidh sé ar noighreachd dúinn, oirdhearcus Iácob noch do ghrádhuidh sé. Selah.

5 Do chuáidh DÍA súas ré caithréim, an TIGHEARNA ré guth an ghalltrumpa.

6 Canuidh psailm do Dhía, canaidh psailm: canaidh moladh dár Rígh, canaidh moladh.

7 Oír *is*é DÍA Rígh na talmhan uile: canaidh moladh go héolgach.

8 *Atá* DÍA a rioghachd ós cíonn na ccíneadhach: suighidh DÍA ar chathaóir a náomhthachda.

9 Do chruinnigheadar prionnsuidhe na ndaóine re cheile, pobal Dé Abraham: oír is *lé* DÍA sciatha na talmhan: *atá* sé ar na árdughadh go ro mhór.

## Psalm 47

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.**

1 O clap your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

2 For the LORD most high *is* terrible; *he is* a great King over all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.

5 God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

7 For God *is* the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, *even* the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth *belong* unto God: he is greatly exalted.

## Psalm 48

*Ierusalem na scáthan ar ghlóir na heagluise coitchinne.*

**Caintic agus Psalm do chloinn Chórah.**

- 1 Is mór an TIGHEARNA, agus is ionmholta go hanmhór a ccathruigh ar Ndé, slíabh a naomhthachda.
- 2 Is bréaghdha a shuighiughadh, sólás na talmhan uile, cnoc Sion, taoibh an tuáisceirt, cathair an Rígh mhóir.
- 3 Is aithnid DÍA ann a phálásuibh mar dhídean.
- 4 Oír, féuch, do chruinnigheadar na ríghthe, agus do ghabhadar thort le chéile a néinfheachd.
- 5 Do chonncadar *sin*, agus dob iongantach léo; do bhádar búaidheartha, do dheithfrigheadar orra.
- 6 Do ghabh eagla greim, dhíobh annsin, pían, mar mhnaói ag breith.
- 7 Brisíonn tú loingios Tharsis ris an ngaóith a noir.
- 8 Do réir mar do chualamar, marsin do chonncamar a ccathruigh TIGHEARNA na slógh, a ccathruigh ar Ndé: daingneochuidh DÍA í go bráth. Selah.
- 9 Atamaoid ag feithiomh air do chinéul grádach, a Dhé, a lár do theampoill.
- 10 Do réir hanma, a Dhé, is marsin *atá* do mholadh go téorannuibh na talmhan: *atá* do lámh dheas lán d'fíreuntachd.
- 11 Déanadh slíabh Síon gáirdeachus, bídis ingheana Iúdah fólasach, do bhrígh do bhreitheamhnusa.
- 12 Siubhail timchioll Shion, gabh fá ccuáirt na timchioll: áirimh a tuir.
- 13 Comharthuighe go maith a balladha, amhaircigh air a palásuibh; go ninnsighe don ghiniolach *thiocfas* bhur ndiáigh.
- 14 Oír *isé* an DÍA so ar Ndia go saóghal na saóghal: tréorochuidh sé sinn go bás.

## Psalm 49

*Gur ó Dhía atá an eiseirghe, agus nach ó neart nádurdha*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Psalm mhac Córah.**

- 1 Cluinidhe so, a dhaoine uile; éisdighe sibhsi, a uile áitreabhthacha an domhuin:
- 2 An tárd, agus an tísiol, an saidhbhir, agus an daidhbhir, le chéile,

## Psalm 48

**A Song and Psalm for the sons of Korah.**

- 1 Great *is* the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, *in* the mountain of his holiness.
- 2 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, *is* mount Zion, *on* the sides of the north, the city of the great King.
- 3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.
- 4 For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.
- 5 They saw *it*, *and* so they marvelled; they were troubled, *and* hastened away.
- 6 Fear took hold upon them there, *and* pain, as of a woman in travail.
- 7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.
- 8 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever. Selah.
- 9 We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.
- 10 According to thy name, O God, so *is* thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.
- 11 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.
- 12 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.
- 13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell *it* to the generation following.
- 14 For this God *is* our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide *even* unto death.

## Psalm 49

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.**

- 1 Hear this, all *ye* people; give ear, all *ye* inhabitants of the world:
- 2 Both low and high, rich and poor, together.

3 Laibheoruidh mo bhéul neithe glioca; agus smuáiniughaidh mo chroidhe iomad eagna.

4 Cláonfad mo chlúas chum cosamhlachd: foisceolad air an ccláirsigh mo rádh díamhair.

5 Cred fá mbeith eagla orum a laéthe a nuilc, an tan thioctas éagceart mo shál am thimchioll fá gcuáirt?

6 An dream chuireas a ndóthchus iona saidhbhrios, agus do ní aidhbhéil asta féin a niomad a maóine;

7 Ní fhuáisceoluidh *duine* ar aonchor a dhearbhrathair, ní thiubhraidh a fhuásgladh do Dhía:

8 (Oír *atá* fúasgladh a nanma comhmórluáigh sin, agus coisgfidh go bráth:)

9 Go madh héidir leis fós marthainn go bráth, *chor* nach bhfaicfeadh truáilleadh.

10 Oír do chí go néuguid daoine críonna, an tamadán fós agus an duine brúideamhuil go néuguid síad, agus go bhfágaid ag daóinibh oile a saidhbhrios.

11 Síad smuáintighthe a ccroidhe, a ttighthe do *mharthuinn* go bráth, agus a náitreibh ó ghinealach go ginealach; do bheirid a nanmanna féin air a ndúthaigh.

12 Acht ní dhéana an duine comhnuidhe a noirdhearcus: is cosmhuil é ris na hainmhintibh mheathas.

13 So a slighe sé a néigcríonnachd é: agus taitnid a ráidhte ris an luchd thig na ndiáigh. Selah.

14 Cuirthear san úaidh íad mar cháorchaibh; iosfuídh an bás íad; bíaidh úachdaránachd ag an bhfiréun orra air maidin; agus cnaóifighear a mbréaghdhachd san úaidh as a nionad comhnuighe.

15 Acht sáorfa Día manamsa as lámh na húaidhe: oír géabhúidh sé chuige mé. Selah.

16 Ná bíodh eagla ort a nuáir do nithear duine saidhbhir, a nuáir mhéuduighthear glóir a thighe;

17 Oír an tan éugfas sé ní bheára éinní leis: ní rachaidh a ghlóir síos dá leanmhuin.

18 Bíodh gur bheannuigh sé a anam iona bheatha: agus go molfaid thú, mar do dhéanair maith dhuit féin.

19 Rachaidh sé go ginealach a aithreach; ní fhaicfidh solus go bráth.

20 An duine atá a noirdhearcus, agus nach ttuigíonn, is cosmhail é ris na hainmhidhibh imthighios seachad.

3 My mouth shall speak of wisdom; and the meditation of my heart *shall be* of understanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to a parable: I will open my dark saying upon the harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil, *when* the iniquity of my heels shall compass me about?

6 They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

7 None *of them* can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him:

8 (For the redemption of their soul *is* precious, and it ceaseth for ever:)

9 That he should still live for ever, *and* not see corruption.

10 For he seeth *that* wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.

11 Their inward thought *is, that* their houses *shall continue* for ever, *and* their dwelling places to all generations; they call *their* lands after their own names.

12 Nevertheless man *being* in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts *that* perish.

13 This their way *is* their folly: yet their posterity approve their sayings. Selah.

14 Like sheep they are laid in the grave; death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.

15 But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave: for he shall receive me. Selah.

16 Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased;

17 For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him.

18 Though while he lived he blessed his soul: and *men* will praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself.

19 He shall go to the generation of his fathers; they shall never see light.

20 Man *that is* in honour, and understandeth not, is like the beasts *that* perish.



## Psalm 50

*Eidirdhealughadh an fhíor-chreidimh ón fháschreidimh.*

### Psalm Asaph.

- 1 Do ráidh an Día cumhachdach, an TIGHEARNA, agus do ghoir an talamh ó éirge na gréine go a fuineadh.
- 2 Amach as Sion, do lonnruigh Día, iomláine na sgéimhe.
- 3 Tiucfaidh ar Ndía, agus ní bhiáidh na thochd: loisgfídh teine roimhe, agus bíaidh anfa iomarcach na thimchioll fa gcuáirt.
- 4 Goirfidh sé chum na bhflaitheas ó a nús, agus chum na talmhan, do bhreith breithe air a dhaoibh.
- 5 Cruinnighe mo náomha chugam; noch do rinne cunnradh liom le hídhbairt.
- 6 Agus foillseochuid na flaitheas a fhírúntachd: óir isé Día féin an breitheamh. Selah.
- 7 Cluinidh, ó mo dhaóine, agus laibheorad; ó a Israel, agus do dhéan fiadhuise dhuitsi: is misí Día, do Dhíasa.
- 8 Ní dhéanad himdheargadh ar son hídhbharthach nó hofrálach loisge, *noch do bhí ós mo chomhair a geomhnuighe.*
- 9 Ní ghéubhad bulóg as do thigh, *no gabhair fhirionna as do mhánrachuibh.*
- 10 Oír is liomsa a nuile bheathach na coilleadh, an teallach ar mhíle chnoc.
- 11 Is aithne dhamh uile éanlaith na slíabh: agus is liomsa beathuigh állta an mhachaire.
- 12 Dá mbéinn ocrach, ní inneosúinn duitsi: óir is liomsa an domhan, agus a iomláine.
- 13 A níosa mé féoil tharbh, *no a níbhfe mé fuil na ngabhar?*
- 14 Iódhbair moladh do Dhía; agus díol do mhóide ris an té is ró áirde:
- 15 Agus goir orumsa a ló a néigiontais: agus sáorfad thú, agus do bhéara tú glóir dhamh.
- 16 Acht ris an cionntach a deir Día, Cá mbeannan duitsi mo statúidighsi dfoillsiughadh, agus go ngéubhthá mo chunnradh ad bhéul?
- 17 Agus fúathuighe tú smachdughadh, agus teilgfir mo bhriathra táobh síar dhíot.
- 18 Má chí tú gaduighe, righfidh tú leis, agus atá do chuid ronna leis na hadhaltrannachaibh.
- 19 Do bheirir do bhéul durchóid, agus cumuigh do theanga cealg.
- 20 Suighidh tú agus labhruidh tú a naghaidh do dhearbhrathar; do bheirir scannail do mhac do mhathar.

## Psalm 50

### A Psalm of Asaph.

- 1 The mighty God, *even* the LORD, hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof.
- 2 Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.
- 3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him.
- 4 He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.
- 5 Gather my saints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.
- 6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God *is* judge himself. Selah.
- 7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testify against thee: *I am* God, *even* thy God.
- 8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices or thy burnt offerings, *to have been* continually before me.
- 9 I will take no bullock out of thy house, *nor* he goats out of thy folds.
- 10 For every beast of the forest *is* mine, *and* the cattle upon a thousand hills.
- 11 I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field *are* mine.
- 12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world *is* mine, and the fulness thereof.
- 13 Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?
- 14 Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the most High:
- 15 And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.
- 16 But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or *that* thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth?
- 17 Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behind thee.
- 18 When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst with him, and hast been partaker with adulterers.
- 19 Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit.
- 20 Thou sittest *and* speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine own mother's son.

21 Na *neithesi* do rinnis, agus do bhí misi am thoched; agus do shaóilis go mbéinn cosmhuil riot féin go hiomlán: *achd* do bhéar achmhusán duit, agus cuirfead na *neithesi* a nórdughadh ós coinne do shúl.

22 Anois measuighe so, sibhsi noch dhearmadas Día, deagla go réubfuin *sibh*, agus nach bíáidh fear bhur ttárrthála.

23 An té íodhbras moladh do bheir sé onóir dhamhsa: agus an té órduighios a shlighe taisbeanfadsa slánughadh Dé dhó.

## Psalm 51

*An ceathramhadh psalm aithrighe.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi, a nuáir tháinic Nátan an fáidh chuige, tar éis é do dhul go Bat-sébah.**

1 Deuna trócaire orum, a Dhé, do réir do thrócaire móire: do réir ro iomaid do thruáighe scrios amach maindlighthe.

2 Nigh mé ó mo chiontaibh go hiomlán, agus glan mé ó mo pheacaidh.

3 Oir admhuighim mo chionta: agus atá mo pheacadh ós mo choinne a ccomhnuigh.

4 Ad haghaidhsi, féin amháin, do pheacaidh mé, agus ad radharsa do rinneas an tolc: chum go bhfíorúighthear thusa ann hurlabhra, agus go rabhair fíorghlan ann do bhreitheamhnus.

5 Féuch, is an eigceart do chumadh mé; agus a gcionntuibh do ghabh mo mhathair a mbroinn mé.

6 Féuch, iarruidh tú fírinne taobh a stigh: agus a secréid dfoillsigh tú crionnachd damhsa.

7 Glansa le hisóip mé, agus bíad glan: nigh mé, agus budh gile mé ná sneachda.

8 Do bhéarair orum gáirdeachus agus lúathgháir do chlos; chum go ndéindís na cnámha *noch* do bhris tú luathgháire.

9 Foluigh haghaidh óm pheacuighibhsi, agus scrios uáim mo chionta.

10 Cruthaigh ionnam croidhe glan, a Dhé; agus athnúaghaidh ann mo mheadhón spiorad iomlán.

11 Ná teilg mé seachad od fhiaghnuise; agus ná beir do spiorad náomhtha uáim.

12 Aisig dhamh gáirdeachus do shlánuighthe; agus connuimh súas mé *le* spiorad shaóir.

13 *Ann sin* múinfidh mé do shlighe do chiontachaibh; agus iompóchthair peacacha chugadsa.

21 These *things* hast thou done, and I kept silence; thou thoughtest that I was altogether *such an one* as thyself: *but* I will reprove thee, and set *them* in order before thine eyes.

22 Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear *you* in pieces, and *there be* none to deliver.

23 Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth *his* conversation *aright* will I shew the salvation of God.

## Psalm 51

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bathsheba.**

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin *is* ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, *and* be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones *which* thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy* free spirit.

13 *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Sáor mé ó fhuil, a Dhé, Día mo shlánuighthe: agus foillseochaidh mo theanga thfíréantacht ós áird.

15 A THIGHEARNA, foisgeola tú mo phuisíne; agus foillseochuidh mo bhéul do mholadh.

16 Oír ní íarrann tú íodhbairt; agus go ttiubhruinn sin uáim: ní bhfuil dúil agad a nofráil loisge.

17 Is íad íodhbartha Dé spiorad briste: ar chroidhe bhriste chomhbrúigte, a Dhé, ní dhéanair tarcuísne.

18 Déan maith do Shion ó do dheagthoil féin: cuir súas balladha Ierusalem.

19 Annsin bíaidh fonn agad a níodhbairt na fíreuntachda, a nofráil loisge agus a nofráil chnaóite go hiomlán: annsin do dhéanaid bulóga óga do thoirbhirt air haltóir.

## Psalm 52

*Tairrgir ar dheireadh an droch chúirteóir.*  
**Don phrímhfhéar ceoil, Psalm teagaisg Dháibhi: a nuáir tháinic Doeg an Tedomíteach, agus dinnis do Shaul, agus a dubhairt ris, tháinig Dáibhi go tigh Ahimelech.**

1 Cred fá ndéan tú uáill a nolc, a dhuine chumhachduigh? *mairigh* maitheas Dé ar feadh an laí.

2 Tionnsgnuidh do theanga urchóid; amhuil gérsclán bhéarrtha, ag oibriughadh go cealgach.

3 Grádhuidh tú olc tair an maith; bréaga ós cionn labhairt go fíreunta. Selah.

4 Is ionmhuin leachd gach uile bhriathra urchóideacha, O a theangaidh mhillteach.

5 Mar an ccéadna scriosfuidh Día thú go brath, agus béaruidh seachad thú, agus tarrongfuidh thú as do pháilliún, agus beanfaidh do fhréumha as talamh na mbéo. Selah.

6 Do chífidh an fíreun mar an ccéadna, agus biaidh eagla air, agus do dhéana gáire fáoi:

7 Dearc, an nduine nach déarna a neart do Dhía; acht do chuir a dhóigh iona iomad saidhbhris, agus do neartuigh é féin iona chionntaibh.

8 Acht misí mar chrann ghlas oilibh a ttigh Dé: atá mo dhóigh a ttrócaire Dé go sáoghal na sáoghal.

9 Molfad thú go síorruidhe, do bhrígh go ndéarna tú *sin*: agus feithmhe mé ar hainm; oír is maith é ós coinne do náomh.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it*: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

## Psalm 52

**To the chief Musician, Maschil, A Psalm of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.**

1 Why boastest thou thyself in mischief, O mighty man? the goodness of God *endureth* continually.

2 Thy tongue deviseth mischiefs; like a sharp razor, working deceitfully.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good; *and* lying rather than to speak righteousness. Selah.

4 Thou lovest all devouring words, O *thou* deceitful tongue.

5 God shall likewise destroy thee for ever, he shall take thee away, and pluck thee out of *thy* dwelling place, and root thee out of the land of the living. Selah.

6 The righteous also shall see, and fear, and shall laugh at him:

7 Lo, *this is* the man *that* made not God his strength; but trusted in the abundance of his riches, *and* strengthened himself in his wickedness.

8 But I *am* like a green olive tree in the house of God: I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

9 I will praise thee for ever, because thou hast done *it*: and I will wait on thy name; for *it is* good before thy saints.

## Psalm 53

*An Duine do chuir cúl re DÍA thríd amach, ní bhfuil sé saor ó eagla.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceoil ar Mahalat,  
Psalm teagaisg Dháibhi.**

- 1 A dubhairt an tamadán iona chroidhe, *Ní bhfuil* DÍA ann. Truáilligh atáid síad, do níd éaigceart adhuathmhar: *ní bhfuil* áonduine do ní maith.
- 2 Dféuch DÍA ó neamh ar chloinn Adhaimh, dféachuín an raibh *aon* do thuicfeadh, nó díarrfadh DÍA.
- 3 Do chuáidh gach áon ar ccúl: atáid a néinfheachd truáilligh; *ní bhfuil* áonduine do ní maith, ní bhfuil, fós áonduine.
- 4 A bhfuil luchd oibrighthe urchóide gan éolus? noch itheas mo dhaóine mar ithid aran: agus ní ghoirid air an Ndía.
- 5 Ann sin do bhí eagla orra le húamhan, *mar* nach raibh eagla: óir do spréidh DÍA a chnámhasan noch do rinne campa ad *aghaidhsi*: do náirigh tú íad, do bhrígh gur dhíult DÍA íad.
- 6 O dá *ttugthaóí* slánughadh Israel amach as Sion! A nuáir iompochus DÍA braighdeanas a dhaóine, do dhéana Iácob lúathgháir, *agus* Israel gáirdeachus.

## Psalm 54

*Is ullamh furtacht ó Dhía do nfhirein iona amhgar.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceoil air Neginot,  
Psalm teagaisg Dháibhi, a nuáir  
thangadar na Siphimigh agus a  
dubhradar ré Saul, nach bhfuil Dáibhi  
dha fholach féin ar bhfochairne?**

- 1 O a Dhé, sáor mé, led ainm, agus led neart beir breitheamhnus orum.
- 2 O a Dhé, éist mo ghuidhe; tabhair éisteachd do bhríathruibh mo bhéil.
- 3 *Oír* déirghiodar coigríche súas am aghaidh, agus iarruid luchd sáruighthe manam: níor chuireadar DÍA ós a ccoinne. Selah.
- 4 Féuch, *isé* DÍA mfear cabhartha: *atá* an TIGHEARNA ris an luchd chothuighios manam.
- 5 Cúiteochuidh sé olc ris a ndroing bhíos ag forfhaire orum: scrios uáit íad ann thfírinne.
- 6 Do dhéana mé íodhbairt duit go toileamhuil: molfad hainm, a TIGHEARNA; *óir is* maith é.
- 7 *Oír* do sháor sé mé óm uile bhuaidhreadh: agus do chonnairc mo shúil *ar* mo naimhde.

## Psalm 53

**To the chief Musician upon Mahalath,  
Maschil, A Psalm of David.**

- 1 The fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: *there is* none that doeth good.
- 2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were *any* that did understand, that did seek God.
- 3 Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; *there is* none that doeth good, no, not one.
- 4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people *as* they eat bread: they have not called upon God.
- 5 There were they in great fear, *where* no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth *against* thee: thou hast put *them* to shame, because God hath despised them.
- 6 Oh that the salvation of Israel *were come* out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, *and* Israel shall be glad.

## Psalm 54

**To the chief Musician on Neginoth,  
Maschil, A Psalm of David, when the  
Ziphims came and said to Saul, Doth  
not David hide himself with us?**

- 1 Save me, O God, by thy name, and judge me by thy strength.
- 2 Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth.
- 3 For strangers are risen up against me, and oppressors seek after my soul: they have not set God before them. Selah.
- 4 Behold, God *is* mine helper: the Lord *is* with them that uphold my soul.
- 5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: cut them off in thy truth.
- 6 I will freely sacrifice unto thee: I will praise thy name, O LORD; for *it is* good.
- 7 For he hath delivered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath seen *his desire* upon mine enemies.

## Psalm 55

*Guidhe Dháibhi anaghaidh eascairde a thighe féin.*

**Don phrímhfhear ceoil ar Neginot, Psalm teagaisg Dháibhi.**

- 1 Tabhair éisteacht dom ghuidhe, ó a Dhé; agus ná foluigh thú féin óm ghearán.
- 2 Tabhair aire dhamh, agus éist riom: do ním doilghios ann mo ghearán, agus do ním fuáim;
- 3 Tre ghuth na námhad, tre ainleatrom na bpeacach: óir do bheirid urchóid orum, agus fuathighid mé a ndíbhfeirg,
- 4 Atá mo chroidhe air na ro phíanadh ionnum: agus do thuiteadar úathbhása an bháis orum.
- 5 Atá eagla agus criothnughadh ar tteachd orum, agus dfoluigh úathbhás mé.
- 6 Agus a dubhras, O nach bhfuil sciathán coluim agam! do dhéanuinn eiril as, agus do bhéinn a suáimhneas.
- 7 Féuch, do rachuin a bhfad ar seachrán, do dhéanuinn comhnuighe ann sa bhfásach. Selah.
- 8 Do dhéanuinn deithnios rem eulógh ón ngaóith ngúasachdaigh agus anfaidh.
- 9 Scrios, a THIGHEARNA, agus roinn a tteangtha: óir do chonnaire mé foiréigion agus imreasan annsa chathruigh.
- 10 A ló agus a noidhche tigid na timchioll air na balladhuibh: atá urchóid agus doilghios iona meadhón.
- 11 Atá corbadh ann a lár: agus ní dhealuighionn meabhail agus cealg ré na sráidibh.
- 12 Óir ní náimhaid do imdhearg mé; annsin dféadfuinn a iomchar: níor arduigh an té dó fhúathaigh mé é féin am aghaidh; ann sin do rachfuinn a bhfolach air:
- 13 Acht tusa, a dhuine mar mo shamhuil féin, mo éoluighe, agus mfear aitheantais.
- 14 Do rinneamar aráon comhairle mhilis, do chúadhmar a naóinfheachd go tigh Dé.
- 15 Gabhadh an bás sealbh orra, tíaghaid síos go hifrionn béo: óir atáid uilc iona ccoimhthionól, iona meadhón.
- 16 Ar mo shonsa, éighfe mé chum Dé; agus sáorfa an TIGHEARNA mé.
- 17 Tráthnóna, agus air maidin, agus san meadhon laoi, do dhéana mé urnaigh, agus éighfiod ós áird: agus cluinfidh seision mo ghuth.
- 18 Dfúasgail sé manam a síothcháin ón geath do bhí am aghaidh: óir is re hiomad do bhádar ag cur chugam.

## Psalm 55

**To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David.**

- 1 Give ear to my prayer, O God; and hide not thyself from my supplication.
- 2 Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise;
- 3 Because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.
- 4 My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.
- 5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.
- 6 And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! *for then* would I fly away, and be at rest.
- 7 Lo, *then* would I wander far off, *and* remain in the wilderness. Selah.
- 8 I would hasten my escape from the windy storm *and* tempest.
- 9 Destroy, O Lord, *and* divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the city.
- 10 Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow *are* in the midst of it.
- 11 Wickedness *is* in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.
- 12 For *it was* not an enemy *that* reproached me; then I could have borne *it*: neither *was it* he that hated me *that* did magnify *himself* against me; then I would have hid myself from him:
- 13 But *it was* thou, a man mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance.
- 14 We took sweet counsel together, *and* walked unto the house of God in company.
- 15 Let death seize upon them, *and* let them go down quick into hell: for wickedness *is* in their dwellings, *and* among them.
- 16 As for me, I will call upon God; and the LORD shall save me.
- 17 Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice.
- 18 He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle *that was* against me: for there were many with me.

19 Cluinfidh an DÍA láidir, agus do bhéaraidh a nÚas íad, eadhon an té atá ann ón tseanaimsir. Selah. Ar a nadhbar nach áthruighid, dá bhrígh sin ní bhíonn eagla Dé orra.

20 Do chuir sé a lámha amach a naghaidh an luchda do bhí a síothcháin ris: do bhris sé a chunnradh.

21 Bá bláithe *briathra* a bhéil ná ím, acht do bhí cogadh iona chroidhe: bá buige a fhocail ná ola, gidheadh bá cloidhmhthe tairrngthe íad.

22. Teilg do mhuirighin air an TTIGHEARNA, agus cothochuidh sé thú: ní fhuileonguidh sé an firéun do chorrughadh go bráth.

23 Acha tusa, a Dhé, bhéaras síos íad go poll an bháis: ní mhairfid daoine fuilteacha agus cealgacha leith a láetheadh; Acht biáidh mo dhóighse ionnadsa.

## Psalm 56

*Coimheadfuidh DÍA deóra na bfirein, agus cluinidh sé an urnaigh.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil air Ionat-elim-rehocim, Psalm órdha Dháibhi, a nuáir do ghabhadar na Philistinigh é a Ngát.**

1 Bi trócaireach dhamh, a Dhé: óir do shluigfeadh duine súas mé; air feadh an laói ag cathughadh do bhrúighfeadh mé.

2 Do shluigfidís mo naimhde *mé* air feadh an laói: óir *atá* iomad ag cathughadh am aghaidh, ó thusa is ro áirde.

3 A nuáir bhías eagla orum, biáidh mo dhóigh ionnadsa.

4 A Ndía mholfas mé a bhriathar, a Ndía chuirim mo dhóigh; ní bhiáidh eagla orum cred do dhéanas feóil orum.

5 Ar feadh an laói fáisgid mo bhriathra: *atáid* a smuaintighe éile chum uilc am aghaidh.

6 Cruinnighid íad féin ar áonbhall, folchaid íad féin, comharthuighid mo choiscéimighe, a nuáir bhíd ag foraire ar manam.

7 An rachaid síad as ar son a nurchóide? ann thfeirg ísligh na daóine, a Dhé.

8 Comháirmhionn tú mo sheachrán: cuir mo dheóra ann do bhuidéul: nach *bhfuilid* ann do leabhar?

9 Annsin fillfighthear mo naimhde air a nais, a nuáir gháirfiod: atá a fhios so agam; óir *atá* DÍA air mo shon.

10 A Ndía mholfad *a* bhriathar: annsa TIGHEARNA mholfad *a* bhriathar.

11 A Ndía chuirfead mo dhóigh: ní biáidh eagla orum cred do dhéanas duine orum.

19 God shall hear, and afflict them, even he that abideth of old. Selah. Because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God.

20 He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his covenant.

21 *The words* of his mouth were smother than butter, but war *was* in his heart: his words were softer than oil, yet *were* they drawn swords.

22 Cast thy burden upon the LORD, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction: bloody and deceitful men shall not live out half their days; but I will trust in thee.

## Psalm 56

**To the chief Musician upon Jonathelemrechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath.**

1 Be merciful unto me, O God: for man would swallow me up; he fighting daily oppresseth me.

2 Mine enemies would daily swallow *me* up: for *they be* many that fight against me, O thou most High.

3 What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

4 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

5 Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts *are* against me for evil.

6 They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul.

7 Shall they escape by iniquity? in *thine* anger cast down the people, O God.

8 Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: *are they* not in thy book?

9 When I cry *unto thee*, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God *is* for me.

10 In God will I praise *his* word: in the LORD will I praise *his* word.

11 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 *Atáid* do mhóide orum, a Dhé: toirbheoruidh mé molta dhuit.

13 Oír dfúascail tú manam ó bhás: nach *saórfa* tú mo chosa ó leagadh, chum go siubhola mé go diongmhalta a lathair Dé a solus na mbéo?

## Psalm 57

*Dàibhi a measc dhaoine discir, do rinne sé urnaighe re Día.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Al-taschit,  
Psalm órdha Dháibhi, a nuáir do theith  
ó lathair Shaul a steach san  
núamhuigh.**

1 Bí trócaireach dhamh, a Dhé, bí trócaireach dhamh: óir is ionnadsa atá dóigh manma: agus a scáile do sciathán bhías mo dhóigh, nó go ndeachaidh *na* huilsi thorum.

2 Éighfe mé chum Dé is ro áirde; chum an Dé noch choimhlíonus *a nuile ní* dhamhsa.

3 Cuirfidh sé ó flaitheamhnus, agus sáorfa sé mé, do bheir scannail don té noch do shloigfeadh súas mé. Selah. Cuirfidh Día a thrócaire agus a fhírinne *chugam*.

4 *Atá* manam a measc leomhan: luighim a measc druinge atá re theinidh, *eadhon* clann na ndaoine, dar gháethe agus soighde a bhfiacra, agus gur cloidhmthe géara a tteangtha.

5 Bí ar hárdughadh, ós cionn na bhflaitheamhnus, a Dhé; do ghlóir ós an ttalamh uile.

6 Dullmhuigheadar líon a ccoinne mo choiscéimigh; do chláon manam síos: do thochladar log romham, do thuiteadar féin iona mheadhón. Selah.

7 *Atá* mo chroidhe ullamh, a Dhé, atá mo chroidhe ullamh: canfad agus do dhéanad moladh.

8 Mús gail síos, ó mo ghlóir; dúisighe a shaltracha agus a chláirseacha: músigeola *mé* air maidin.

9 Molfad thú, a measc na ndaoine, a THIGHEARNA: canfad duit a measc na gcineadhach.

10 Oír is mór do thrócaire go nuige na neamha, agus thfírinne go nuige na néulla.

11 Bí ar hárdughadh, ós cionn na bflaitheas, a Dhé: do ghlóir ós cionn na talmhan uile.

## Psalm 58

*Olcas dhroch bhreitheamh; 3 miorúnn agus  
sgrios dhrochdhaoine.*

12 Thy vows *are* upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: *wilt* not *thou deliver* my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

## Psalm 57

**To the chief Musician, Altaschith,  
Michtam of David, when he fled from  
Saul in the cave.**

1 Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until *these* calamities be overpast.

2 I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth *all things* for me.

3 He shall send from heaven, and save me *from* the reproach of him that would swallow me up. Selah. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

4 My soul *is* among lions: *and* I lie *even among* them that are set on fire, *even* the sons of men, whose teeth *are* spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; *let* thy glory *be* above all the earth.

6 They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen *themselves*. Selah.

7 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

8 Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I *myself* will awake early.

9 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

10 For thy mercy *is* great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

11 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: *let* thy glory *be* above all the earth.

## Psalm 58

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Al-taschit,  
Psalm órdha Dháibhi.**

- 1 An labharthaoi ceart dha ríribh, a choimhthionól? a ndéantaóí breitheamhnus go díreach, sibhse a chlann na ndaóine ?
- 2 A seadh, a ccroidhe oibrighthí urchóid; annsa talamh chomhthromaidh foiréigion bhur lámh.
- 3 Do níd na ciontaigh coimhthighidh dhíobh féin ón mbroinn: tiaghaid ar seachrán ón mbolg, ag labhairt bhréug.
- 4 Is cosmhuil a nimh re nimh naithreach nimhe: *is* cosmhuil *iad* re hadar boghar *noch* dhruídios a chlúas.
- 5 Noch nach éistfe re guth na ndrúagh, ag cleachtadh a ndraóidheachda go glic.
- 6 A Dhé, bris a bhfiacra iona mbéul: bris amach fiacra móra na nóigleomhan, a THIGHEARNA.
- 7 Leaghaidís amhuil uisge *noch* rithios go dían a ccomhnuigh: *a nuáir* mheasas sé a shaighde do *chaitheamh*, bídis mar budh géarrtha na mblodhuibh.
- 8 Mar leaghas an seilíde, *amhluidh* sin tiaghaid a muga; mar thoirrchios anabuidh mná, go nach bhfacaid an ghrían.
- 9 Ní is doiche ná mhóitheochas bhur bpotuighe na deilg, comhmaith an beó agus an críon, búaidhirfidh an tanfa é.
- 10 Do dhéana an fíreun lúathgháire an tan chífios an dioghaltas: nighfe a chosa a bhfuil na neimhdhíadhach.
- 11 Agus a déara duine, Go deimhin, *atá* sochar ag an bhfíreun: go dearbhtha sé Día do ní breitheamhnus air an ttalamh.

**Psalm 59**

*Dáibhi iadhta súas iona thigh féin, diarr se  
cobhair an TIGHEARNA.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Altaschit,  
Psalm órdha Dháibhi; a nuáir do chuir  
Sául drong úadh do chuirfeadh faire  
air a thigh, dá mharbhadh.**

- 1 Saor mé óm naimhdibh, a Dhé: ón lucht éirghios súas am aghaidh bísi do dhídean damh.
- 2 Sáor mé ó lucht oibrighthe na hurchóide, agus coimhead mé ó dhaóinibh fuilteacha.
- 3 Oír, cheana, atáid ag luigheachán air manam: cruinnighid na cumhachtaigh a naóinfheachd am aghaidh; ní *ar son* mo sháruighe, ní *air son* mo pheacaidh, a THIGHEARNA.

**To the chief Musician, Altaschith,  
Michtam of David.**

- 1 Do ye indeed speak righteousness, O congregation? do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?
- 2 Yea, in heart ye work wickedness; ye weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.
- 3 The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.
- 4 Their poison *is* like the poison of a serpent: *they are* like the deaf adder *that* stoppeth her ear;
- 5 Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.
- 6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great teeth of the young lions, O LORD.
- 7 Let them melt away as waters *which* run continually: *when* he bendeth *his bow to shoot* his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces.
- 8 As a snail *which* melteth, let *every one of them* pass away: *like* the untimely birth of a woman, *that* they may not see the sun.
- 9 Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in *his* wrath.
- 10 The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.
- 11 So that a man shall say, Verily *there is* a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

**Psalm 59**

**To the chief Musician, Altaschith,  
Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and  
they watched the house to kill him.**

- 1 Deliver me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that rise up against me.
- 2 Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, and save me from bloody men.
- 3 For, lo, they lie in wait for my soul: the mighty are gathered against me; not *for* my transgression, nor *for* my sin, O LORD.



4 Rithid gan chion air bíth *dom* tháobhse agus ullmhuighid íad féin: éirighsi súas do theagmháil leam, agus dearc.

5 Agus tusa, a THIGHEARNA Día na slógh, Día Israel, múscail dfeuchuin na ccineadhachso uile: ná bí grásamhuil dóibh uile noch oibrighíos urchóid go meantolach. Selah.

6 Fillid tráthnóna: do níd fuáim amhuil madradh, agus imthighid fa ccúairt a dtimchioll na caithreach.

7 Féuch, taifnid re na mbéul: *atáid* cloidhmhthe iona bpusaibh; óir, *a deirid*, Cía chluin?

8 Acht tusa, a THIGHEARNA, do dhéanair magadh orra; do dhéanair tarcuisne air na geintibh uile.

9 *Do bhrígh* a neirtsion do bhéaradsa aire dhuitsi: óir *is* tusa a THIGHEARNA mo dhídean.

10 Tiucfaidh mo Dhía grásamhuil romham: do bhéara Día dhamh *me mhían* dfaicsin air mo naimhde.

11 Ná marbh íad, deagla go ndéanadh mo dhaoine dearmad: spréidh íad re do chumhachdaibh; agus tabhair a nús íad, a THIGHEARNA ar scíath.

12 *Ar son* peacaidh a mbéil bríathair a bpuisín gabhtar íad ann a núabhar: agus ar son a malluighthe agus a mbréug *noch* labhruid.

13 Díothlaithrigh a bhfeirg *íad*, díothlaithrigh, go nach béid ann: agus bíodh a fhíos aca go bhfuíl Día ag ríaghladh ann Iácob go téorannuibh na talmhan. Selah.

14 Agus fillidís tráthnóna; *agus* taifnedis amhuil madradh, agus imthighdís fá ccúairt na caithreach.

15 Bídís ar seachrán síos agus súas deasbhuidh bídh, agus bídís ag ithiomrádh muna bhfaghaid a ríar.

16 Acht canfa misi dot neartsa; agus lúathgháirfead as do thrócaire gach maidin: óir ba tú mo choimhead agus mo dhídean a ló mo thrioblóide.

17 O mo neart, dhuitse chanfas mé: óir *is é* Día mo dhídean, Día mo throcaire.

4 They run and prepare themselves without *my* fault: awake to help me, and behold.

5 Thou therefore, O LORD God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit all the heathen: be not merciful to any wicked transgressors. Selah.

6 They return at evening: they make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords *are* in their lips: for who, *say they*, doth hear?

8 But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.

9 *Because of* his strength will I wait upon thee: for God *is* my defence.

10 The God of my mercy shall prevent me: God shall let me see *my desire* upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O Lord our shield.

12 *For* the sin of their mouth *and* the words of their lips let them even be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying *which* they speak.

13 Consume *them* in wrath, consume *them*, that they *may* not *be*: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends of the earth. Selah.

14 And at evening let them return; *and* let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

15 Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 But I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God *is* my defence, *and* the God of my mercy.

## Psalm 60

*Psalm chaithreamach tar éis bhuáidh chathlárach.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceoil aír Shusaneduth, Psalm órdha Dháibhi chum teagaisg; an tan do throid sé ré Aram ó Mhesopotamia, agus re Aram ó Shobah, an tan dfill Ioab, agus do**

## Psalm 60

**To the chief Musician upon Shushaneduth, Michtam of David, to teach; when he strove with Aramnaharaim and with Aramzobah, when Joab returned, and smote of**

### **mharbh do Edom dhá mhíle dhéug a ngleann an tsaluinn.**

- 1 A Dhe, do chuir tú dhíot sinn, do bhris tú sinn, do bhí fearg ort; iompóigh thú féin chugainn a rís.
- 2 Thugais air an ttlamh criothnughadh; agus do bhrisis é: leighis a bhéarnadha; óir atá sé air crith.
- 3 Do thaisbéin tú ní crúaidh dot phobal: thuguis oruinn fíon an mhearúighthe dól.
- 4 Thuguis bratach don lucht agá bhfuil heagla, dá nochtadh air son na fírinne.
- 5 Chum go sáorfuidhe haóis grádha; sáor *led* láimh dheis, agus cluin misi.
- 6 Do labhair Día iona náomhthachd; bíad lúathgháireach, roinnfead Sechem, agus toimheosad gleann Sucot.
- 7 *Is* leamsa Gílead, agus *is* leam Manasseh; sé Ephraim fós neart mo chinn; Iudah mo dhlightheamhnach;
- 8 Moab mo phota ionnluith; teilgfíod mo bhróg tar Edom: a Phalestina, déan caithréim ós mo chionn.
- 9 Cía bhéaras mé *gus* an ccathruigh dhaingin? cía thréorochus mé go Hédom ?
- 10 Nach déana *tusa*, a Dhé, *noch* do chuir dhíot sinn? agus nar bháill leachd dul amach, a Dhé, ré ar sluáighthe?
- 11 Tabhair furtachd dhúinn ó bhuáidhreachd: óir *is* díomháoin cabhair an duine.
- 12 A Ndía do dhéanam gaisge: agus sailteoruidh se síos lucht ar mbúaidheartha.

### **Psalm 61**

*Is adhbhar mhuinighinn leis fos, foirdhíon  
Dé a nadod.*

#### **Don phrímhfhéar ceóil air Neginot, Psalm Dháibhi.**

- 1 Eist mo chomhairc, a Dhé; tabhair aire dom ghuidhe.
- 2 O théorannuibh na talmhan eighfíod chugadsa, a núair bhíos mo chroidhe fa thuirse: tréoruigh mé chum na cairge is áirde na mé.
- 3 Oír do bhí tú ad fhasgadh ágam, ad thor láidir ó aghaidh na namhad.
- 4 Do dhéanad comhnuighe ann do thabearnacuil go bráth: bíaidh mo dhóigh a ccuim do sciathán. Selah.
- 5 Oír do chúala tusa, a Dhé, mo mhóide: thuguis oighreachd don druing air a bhfuil eagla hanma.

### **Edom in the valley of salt twelve thousand.**

- 1 O God, thou hast cast us off, thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased; O turn thyself to us again.
- 2 Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh.
- 3 Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment.
- 4 Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah.
- 5 That thy beloved may be delivered; save *with* thy right hand, and hear me.
- 6 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.
- 7 Gílead *is* mine, and Manasseh *is* mine; Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Judah *is* my lawgiver;
- 8 Moab *is* my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.
- 9 Who will bring me *into* the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?
- 10 *Wilt* not thou, O God, *which* hadst cast us off? and *thou*, O God, *which* didst not go out with our armies?
- 11 Give us help from trouble: for vain *is* the help of man.
- 12 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

### **Psalm 61**

#### **To the chief Musician upon Neginah, A Psalm of David.**

- 1 Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.
- 2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock *that* is higher than I.
- 3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, *and* a strong tower from the enemy.
- 4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings. Selah.
- 5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given *me* the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 Cuirfidh tú láethe a ccionn láethe an rígh: biáidh a bhliadhna mar do *bhíath* iomad ginealach.

7 Do dhéana sé comhnuighe choidhche as coinne Dé: ó ullmhuigh trócaire agus fírinne, noch choimhéadfas é.

8 Mársin chanfas misi psalm chúm hanmasa go bráth, do choimhlíonadh mó mhóide go láetheamhuil.

## Psalm 62

*Gur congnamh Dia sgach aón chás.*

**Dom phrímhfhéar ceóil, do Iedútun,**

**Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Ata fós manam ag feithiomh amháin air Dhía: noch ó bhfuil mo shlánughadh.

2 Isé fós mo charruic agus mo shlánughadh; mo dhídean; ní chorrochthar mé go mór.

3 Cá fad bheithí smainiughadh urchuid a naghaidh dhuine? muirfighear sibh uile: *beithí* mar bhalla chláon, *mar* fhál thrasgarthar síos.

4 Amháin do níd comhairle *eision* do chur síos ón onóir: dúilighid a mbréig: beannuighid re na mbéul, agus malluighid re na gcroidhe. Selah.

5 Gidheadh, O manam, comhnuighsi a Ndía amháin; óir is úadhsan *atá* mo dhóthchus.

6 Is *eision* amháin mo charruic agus mo shlánughadh: *is é* mo dhídion; ní chorrochthar mé.

7 A Ndía *atá* mo shlánughadh agus mo ghlóir: carruic mo neirt, a Ndía, *atá* mo dhóigh.

8 Cuiridh bhur ndóigh ann a ccomhnuighe; sibhsi a dhaoine, dóirtighe amach bhur ccroidhe dá lathair: isé Día *is* dídion dhúinn. Selah.

9 Go deimhin is díomhaóineas clann na ndaóine uirisiol, *is* bréug clann na ndaóine móra: ar na ccur a néainfeachd a meadhuibh, *is éatruime* iad ná an díomhaóineas.

10 Ná cuirigh bhur ndóigh a sárughadh, agus a sladuibheachd ná bíthi díomhaóin: an tan fhásas saidhbhrios, ná cuiridh bhur ccroidhe *air*.

11 Do labhair Día aonuáir; fá dhó chúala mé so; gur ré Día *bheanas* cumhachda.

12 Mar an ccéadna *is leátsa*, a THIGHEARNA, trócaire: óir do bhéarair don duine do réir a oibre.

## Psalm 63

*Mían an anam go Día.*

**Psalm Dháibhi a nuáir do bhí sé a bhfásach Iúdah.**

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: *and* his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, *which* may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

## Psalm 62

**To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A**

**Psalm of David.**

1 Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him *cometh* my salvation.

2 He only *is* my rock and my salvation; *he is* my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall *shall ye be, and as* a tottering fence.

4 They only consult to cast *him* down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly. Selah.

5 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation *is* from him.

6 He only *is* my rock and my salvation: *he is* my defence; I shall not be moved.

7 In God *is* my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, *and* my refuge, *is* in God.

8 Trust in him at all times; *ye* people, pour out your heart before him: God *is* a refuge for us. Selah.

9 Surely men of low degree *are* vanity, *and* men of high degree *are* a lie: to be laid in the balance, they *are* altogether *lighter* than vanity.

10 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart *upon them*.

11 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power *belongeth* unto God.

12 Also unto thee, O Lord, *belongeth* mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

## Psalm 63

**A Psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah.**

1 A Dhia, is tú mo Dhíasa; sírfe mé thú go moch: atá manam tartmhar chugad, atá mfeóil míanmhar chugad a ttalamh thirm thartmhar, mar nach bhfuilid uisgeadha;

2 Dfaicsin do chumhachd agus do ghlóire, *mar* do chonnaire mé thú annsa tsanctora.

3 Óir is féarr do chinéul grádach, ná beatha, molfa mo bhéul thú.

4 Marso bheinneochad thú an feadh mhairfiod: ann thainm tóigfiod súas mo lámha.

5 Sáiseochthar manam mar budh *le* méathus agus le smior; agus re puisinibh gairdeacha mholfas mo bhéul thú:

6 A núair chuimhnighim ort air mo leabuidh, agus annsa *noidhche* fhaire mar smuáinim ort.

7 Do bhrígh go rabhuis mar chabhair agam, agus do dhéan gairdeachus a sgáile do sciathán.

8 Leanaidh manam go dlú ort: connmhann do lamh dheas súas mé.

9 Agus an lucht íarrus manam, chum *a* mhille, rachaid annsna codchaibh is isle don talamh.

10 Dóirtfíghhear a bhfuil ris an ccloidheamh: béid na ccuid ronna ag sionnchaibh.

11 Agus do dhéana an rígh lúathgháir a Ndía; do dhéana gach áon mhionnuigheas thrídsion glóir: óir druidfear béul na druinge do ní bréuga.

## Psalm 64

*Díthchioll na namhad a ndrochchúis.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Eist mo ghuth, a Dhé, am urnuigh: ó eagla na námhad dídin mo bheatha.

2 Foluigh mé air chomhairle shecréidigh na ndrochdaóine; ó chogar luchda oibrighthe na hurchoide:

3 Noch do ghéaraidh a tteanga mar chloidheamh, do órduigh a soighde, *eadhon* focail shearbha:

4 Do chaitheamh a nfréin go foluigheach: caithfid go hobann é, agus ní bhíáidh eagla orra.

5 Meisnighid íad féin a ndrochchúis: comhraidhid fá líonta dfolach; a deirid, Cía chífios íad?

6 Spíonuid amach éaigceart; coimhlíonuid cúartughadh díthchiollach: maráon a meadhon gach nduine ar leith, agus re croidhe domhain.

7 Acht caithfidh Día íadsan *le* soighid; bíáidh siád loitighe go hobann.

1 O God, thou *art* my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so *as* I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy lovingkindness *is* better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as *with* marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise *thee* with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, *and* meditate on thee in the *night* watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those *that* seek my soul, to destroy *it*, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

## Psalm 64

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

1 Hear my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from fear of the enemy.

2 Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked; from the insurrection of the workers of iniquity:

3 Who whet their tongue like a sword, *and* bend *their bows to shoot* their arrows, *even* bitter words:

4 That they may shoot in secret at the perfect: suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not.

5 They encourage themselves *in* an evil matter: they commune of laying snares privily; they say, Who shall see them?

6 They search out iniquities; they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward *thought* of every one *of them*, and the heart, *is* deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them *with* an arrow; suddenly shall they be wounded.

8 Agus do bhéaraid fa deara a tteanga féin tuitim orra: teithfígh gach duine chífíos íad.

9 Agus bíaidh eagla air a nuile dhuine, agus foillseochaid obair Dé; agus do bhéaraid aire a ghníomhsan do thuigsín.

10 Do dhéana an fíréun lúathgháir annsa TIGHEARNA, agus cuirfe a dhóigh ann; agus do dhéanaid a nuile díreach a ccroidhe glóir.

## Psalm 65

*Ata Daibhi ag moladh an TIGHEARNA,  
arson méud a sholathar do dhaóinibh.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Psalm nó caintic Dháibhi.**

1 A Dhe, is duitse is dúal moladh, a Síon: agus is riotsa díolfar an mhóid.

2 Thusa noch éisdeas re húrnaigh, chugadsa thiucfas a nuile fheóil.

3 Do rugadar neithe éagiceart buáidh am aghaidh: sgagfa tusa, ar saruighthe.

4 *Is* beannuighe an *té* thoghas tú, agus do bheirir a ngar, do dhéana sé comhnuighe ann do chuirtibh: saiseochthar sinne re neithibh maithe do thighe, do theampull náomhtha.

5 *Re* neithibh úathbhásacha fhregeoras tú sinn a bhfíréantachd, a Dhé ar slánaighthe; dóthchus uile theóranna na talmhan, agus na fairge noch atá a bhfad úainn:

6 Noch dhiongmhalas na sléibhte re na neart; agus é ar na thimchiollughadh ré cumhachta:

7 Noch shuáimhuighios fuáim na fairge, fuáim a ttonn, agus comhmbuaidhreadh na ndaóine.

8 Agus an lucht áitreabhus annsna teórannuibh is faide úaid bíaidh eagla red chomharthadhuibh orra: do bhéarair air dhul amach na maidne agus an trathnóna lúathgháir do dhéanamh.

9 Thig tú dféuchuin na talmhan, agus fliucha tú é: cuirfir a saidhbhríos go mór é re habhuinn Dé, lán duiagadhuibh: ullmhuighidh tú dhóibh arbhar, a nuáir sholáthrus tú é.

10 Cuire tú uisge air a iomairighibh go líonmhar: suighe tú a eitrigheach: do dhéanair bog é ré ceathaibh: beinneochair a mháothain.

11 Cuiridh tú coróin ar an mblíadhain red mhaith; agus silfid do chasain méthus.

12 Silfid *ar* inbhior a nfásuigh: agus béid na cnoic lúathghaireach fa ccuairt.

8 So they shall make their own tongue to fall upon themselves: all that see them shall flee away.

9 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing.

10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him; and all the upright in heart shall glory.

## Psalm 65

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David.**

1 Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me: *as for* our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed *is the man whom* thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto thee, that* he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, *even* of thy holy temple.

5 *By* terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the sea:

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; *being* girded with power:

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, *which* is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

12 They drop *upon* the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

13 Atáid na hinbhir éaduighthe re tréaduibh; agus na gleanta a bhfolach ré harbhar; béicid lé lúathgháir, agus fós canuid.

## Psalm 66

*Psalm molta do Dhía arson a chomhfhuasgladh.*

### Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, caintic nó Psalm.

1 Deanuidh fuaim lúathgháireach do Dhía, a thíortha uile:

2 Canuidh re salmhuibh glóir a anma: tabhraidh glóir dhá mholadh.

3 Abruidh ré DÍA, Cred é húathbhasuighesi ann hoibríbh! tre mhéad do neirt do dhéanaid do naimhde umhla dhuit.

4 Cláonfuidh an talamh uile íad féin duit, agus canfaid salm dhuit; canfaid salm *dot* ainm. Selah.

5 Tigidh agus féuchuidh oibreacha Dé: is úathbhásach é tre na ghníomh air chloinn na ndáoine.

6 Diompóigh sé a nfairge a bhfearann thirim: do chúadar dá gcois thríd a nabhuinn: annsin do rinneamairne lúathgháir annsan.

7 Riaghluidh sé re na neart go bráth; do chíd a shúile na cineadhacha: ní áirdeoch-chuid na heasáontuigh íad féin. Selah.

8 Beannuighidhisi a phoibleacha, ar Ndíane, agus tugaidh fa deara guth a mholta do chluinsion:

9 Noch coingmhus ar nanam béo, agus nach ttug air ar ccois corrughadh.

10 Oír do dhearbhuidh tú sinn, a Dhé: do theastuidh tú sinn, do réir théastuighthe a nairgid.

11 Thug tú a steach san líon sinn; do chuir tú cumhgach air ar leasrachaibh.

12 Thug tú air dháoinibh marcúigheachd do dhéanamh air ar gceann; do chuamar thríd theine agus uisge: achd do thugaisse amach sinn go *hionad* shaídhbhir.

13 Rachad a steach ann do thigh re hiodhbarthaibh loisge: coimhlíonfad duitsi mo mhóide,

14 Noch do admhuigh mo phuisíne, agus do labhair mo bhéul, a nuáir do bhí amhgar oram.

15 Iodhbartha loisge méithealluigh toirbheorad dhuit, ré húsaga reitheadh; do dhéan na daimh réidh, agus na gabhair fhirionna. Selah.

16 Tigidh, sibhsi ler beagal DÍA, agus inneosad cred do rinne sé ar son manma.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

## Psalm 66

### To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

1 Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

2 Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible *art thou* in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing *to* thy name. Selah.

5 Come and see the works of God: *he is* terrible *in his* doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry *land*: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah.

8 O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

9 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy *place*.

13 I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams; I will offer bullocks with goats. Selah.

16 Come *and* hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

17 Chuigesion do ghoireas rem bhéul, agus do hárdughadh é rem theangaidh.

18 Má chím urchoid am chroidhe, ní chluinfidh an TIGHEARNA:

19 *Acht* go deimhin do chúalaidh Día *mé*; thug sé aire do ghuth murnaigh.

20 *Go madh* beannuigh Día, nar dhiúlt mo ghuidhe, agus nar fhill a thrócaire uáim.

17 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear *me*:

19 *But* verily God hath heard *me*; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed *be* God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

## Psalm 67

*Tairrghir ar ghairm na ccineadhach.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil ar Neginot,  
Psalm agus caintic.**

1 Go raibh Día trócaireach dhúinn, agus go mbeannuigh sé sinn; agus deálradh sé a aghaidh oruinn. Selah.

2 Ionduis go naitheantar do shlighe ar an ttalamh, do shlanughadh a measc na nuile chineadhach.

3 Molaidís na poibleacha thú, a Dhé; molaidís na poibleacha uile thú.

4 Do dhéanaid na cineadhacha lúathgháire agus béid gáirdeach: óir do dhéanair breitheamhnus air na daóinibh go ceart, agus tréorocheir na cineadhacha air talamh. Selah.

5. Molaidís na poibleacha thú, a Dhé; molaidís na poibleacha uile thú.

6 Do bhéaruidh an talamh a bhiseach; beinneochaidh Día, ar Ndíá sinn.

7 Beinneochaidh Día sinn; agus bíaidh a eagla air uile théorannuibh na talmhan.

## Psalm 67

**To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A  
Psalm or Song.**

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us; *and* cause his face to shine upon us; Selah.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 *Then* shall the earth yield her increase; *and* God, *even* our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

## Psalm 68

*Caintic chaithreamach aig athrughadh na hairce, agus um bhuaidh agus righeacht Chríost.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil Psalm agus  
caintic Dháibhi.**

1 Eirghiodh Día, agus spréidhtheair na naimhde: agus teithidis an lucht fhúathighios é ó na aghaidh.

2 Mar thiomáintear deatach seachad, *marsin* tiomáinse seachad *íad*: mar leaghas céir ós coinne tineadh, *marsin* meathaidís na cíontuigh a bhfiaghnuíse Dé.

3 Acht bídis na fíreín lúathgháireach; déindís gáirdeachus ós coinne Dé: agus, bídis meanmnach lé lúathgháire.

4 Canaidh do Dhía, canaidh psalm dha ainm: árdughidh an té do ní marcúigheachd ar na flaithís re na ainm IAH, agus deanuidh gáirdeachus ós a choinne.

## Psalm 68

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm or Song  
of David.**

1 Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 As smoke is driven away, *so* drive *them* away: as wax melteth before the fire, *so* let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 Isé DÍA athair na ndílleacht, agus breithiomh na mbaintreabhach, a nionad comhnuidhe a náomhthachta.

6 Cuiridh DÍA an tuáigneach a tteaghlach: do bheir amach an drong bhíos ceangailte lé slabhradhuibh: acht do níd na méirligh comhnuighe a *ttalamh* thirim.

7 A Dhé, a nuáir do chúaidh tú amach roimhe do phobal, a nuáir do chúaidh tú ar haghaidh go gaisgeamhuil san díothramh; Selah:

8 Do chríochnuigh an talamh, do shileadar na flaitheamhnuis ó aghaidh Dé: Sínaí féin ar aghaidh Dé, DÍA Israel.

9 Do shil tú fearthuinn thiodhlaictheach a núas, a Dhé, do chomhdhaingnidh tú hóighreach, an tan do bhí sí tuirseach.

10 Do bhí do choimhthional na ccomhnuidhe inte: do dhaingnigh tú sin do réir do mhaitheasa do na bochtaibh, a Dhé.

11 Thug an TIGHEARNA an focal: bá mór an banna do shoisgéul é.

12 Teithid ríghthe slúagh, teithid: agus roinne sisi noch comhnuighios a stigh a néadail.

13 Bíodh gur luighiobhair a measg na mbránradh, *beithí mar* sciatháin coluim ar na bhfolach lé hairgiod, agus a cleiteach ré ór buidhe.

14 A nuáir do spréidh an Tuilechumhachdach ríghthe air a sonsa, do bhí sí mar shneachta a Salmon.

15 Cnoc Dé cnoc Básan; cnoc árd cnoc Básan.

16 Créd fá linghthí, sibhsi a shléibhte árd? an cnocso bá mían lé DÍA comhnuighe do dhéanamh ann; bíaidh an TIGHEARNA no comhnuigh *ann* go bráth.

17 *Atáid* carbaid Dé fithche míle, míltidh dáinglibh; atá an TIGHEARNA na measc, annsa *náit* náomhtha, Sínaí.

18 Do chuáidh tú súas ar árd, thugais braighdeanas a mbraighdeanas leachd: do ghabh tú tiodhlaicthe ar son daóine; agus fós, *ar son* na méirleach, chum comhnuidhe *na measc* a THIGHEARNA DÍA.

19 *Go madh* beannuigh an TIGHEARNA, *noch* thréoruighios sinn go láetheamhuil, DÍA ar shlánuighthe. Selah.

20 *Isé* ar Ndíanne DÍA ar slánuighe; agus ré DÍA an TIGHEARNA *beanaid* slichtheach an bháis.

21 Loitfidh DÍA go deimhin ceann a namhad, *agus* cloigionn ghrúagach an té shiubhlas do ghnáth iona pheacaidh.

5 A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, *is* God in his holy habitation.

6 God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry *land*.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness; Selah:

8 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: *even* Sinai itself *was moved* at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word: great *was* the company of those that published *it*.

12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, *yet shall ye be as* the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was *white* as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God *is as* the hill of Bashan; an high hill *as* the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leap ye, ye high hills? *this is* the hill *which* God desireth to dwell in; yea, the LORD will dwell *in it* for ever.

17 The chariots of God *are* twenty thousand, *even* thousands of angels: the Lord *is* among them, *as in* Sinai, in the holy *place*.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men; yea, *for* the rebellious also, that the LORD God might dwell *among them*.

19 Blessed *be* the Lord, *who* daily loadeth us *with benefits*, *even* the God of our salvation. Selah.

20 *He that is* our God *is* the God of salvation; and unto GOD the Lord *belong* the issues from death.

21 But God shall wound the head of his enemies, *and* the hairy scalp of such an one as goeth on still in his trespasses.



22 A dubhairt an TIGHEARNA, O Bhásan do bhéarad a rís, do bhéarad *thusa* a rís ó dhúbhaigéan na fairge:

23 Go ttumthuigh do chos a bhfuil, teangtha do mhadradh a *bhfuil* do námhad.

24 Do chonncadar himtheachda, a Dhé; imtheachta mo Dhé, mo Rígh annsa tsanctóra.

25 Do chúadar na cantaireadha a ttoisach, na ndiáigh sin an luchd seanma air adhbhuidhibh; iona meadhón na maighdiona oga ag búaladh tábuir.

26 Beannuighsi Día annsna comhdháluibh, an TIGHEARNA, ó thiobraid Israel.

27 Ag *sin* Benjamin beag a núachdarán, prionnsuighe Iudah agus a ccoimhthonol, prionnsuighe Sebulon, *agus* prionnsuighe Naphtali.

28 Daithin do Dhía féin do neart: neartuigh, a Dhé, an ní sin noch doibrigh tú dhúinne.

29 Ar son do theampuill ann Ierusalem do bhéuraidh ríghthe tiodhlacadh chugad.

30 Imdhearg beathach an ghiolcuidh, ealbha na ttarbh láidir, maille ré láoghaibh na ndaóine, *nó go* numhluighe sé é féin ré píosuighibh airgid: spréidh ó chéile na daóine agá bhfuil dúil a ccogadh.

31 Tiofaid prionnsuighe as a Négipt; sínfigh Etíopia go hobann a lámha amach do Dhía.

32 Canaidh do Dhía, a rioghachda na talmhan; canaidh sailm don TIGHEARNA; Selah:

33 Don té do ní marcúigheachd ar neamhuibh na neamh, ón tseanairsir; féuch, do bheir sé a ghuth, guth neartmhar.

34 Tugaidhsi neart do Dhía: noch agá *bhfuil* a oirdhearcus ar Israel, agus a *bhfuil* a neart a bhflaitheamhnus.

35 Is úathbhásach *thusa* a Dhé, amach as háitibh náomhtha: sé Día Israel do bheir neart agus cumhachda don phobal. *Go má* beannuigh Día.

## Psalm 69

*Urnaighe dhuine ar a shárughadh; ag tairrgir scrios an luchd sháruighthe.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil ar Shosannim, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Saor mé, a Dhé; óir thangadar na huisgeadha go nuige manam.

2 Do sluígeadh mé a lábán rodhomhuin, mar nach *bhfuil* ionad seasta: tháinig mé go doimhne na nuisgeadh, agus tá an sruth ag dul thorum.

22 The Lord said, I will bring again from Bashan, I will bring *my people* again from the depths of the sea:

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of *thine* enemies, *and* the tongue of thy dogs in the same.

24 They have seen thy goings, O God; *even* the goings of my God, my King, in the sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments *followed* after; among *them were* the damsels playing with timbrels.

26 Bless ye God in the congregations, *even* the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

27 There *is* little Benjamin *with* their ruler, the princes of Judah *and* their council, the princes of Zebulun, *and* the princes of Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spearmen, the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, *till every one* submit himself with pieces of silver: scatter thou the people *that* delight in war.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord; Selah:

33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, *which were* of old; lo, he doth send out his voice, *and that* a mighty voice.

34 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency *is* over Israel, and his strength *is* in the clouds.

35 O God, *thou art* terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel *is* he that giveth strength and power unto *his* people. Blessed *be* God.

## Psalm 69

**To the chief Musician upon Shosannim, A Psalm of David.**

1 Save me, O God; for the waters are come in unto *my* soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where *there is* no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

3 Atáim toirseach óm chomharcuibh: do tiormuigheadh mo scórnach, do fhailligheadar mo shúile tre mfoirfheitheamh air mo Dhía.

4 Do líonadar ós cionn ghrúaige mo chinn an luchd agá bhfuil fúath orum gan adhbhar: Is cumhachdach an luchd re ar mían mo dhíothlaithriughadh, *ar mbeith* na naimhde agam, go héagcórach: annsin daisig mé an *ní* nar fhúaduighios.

5 A Dhé, is aithne dhuitse mo leimhe; agus ní bhfuil mo chionta a bhfolach ort.

6 An drong atá ag feithiomh ortsa, a THIGHEARNA DÍA na slúagh, ná claóidhthear íad ná bíodh náire orra air mo shonsa: an drong íarrus thusa, a Dhé Israel.

7 Do bhrígh gur iomchair mé scannail ar do shonsa; atá maghaidh a bhfolach lé náire.

8 Do rinneadh coimhthigheach dhíom dom dhearbhráithribh, agus eachtrannach do chloinn mo mhathar.

9 Oír a duáigh éad do thighesi súas mé; agus do thuit achmhusán na druinge do scannluigh thú orum.

10 Agus do ghuil mé, *agus* do bhí manam a ttosgadh, agus do chúireadh sin a cceann mo scannlach.

11 Agus do rinneas mo chulaidh do shaicéadach; agus do bhí mé am sheanfhocal acasan.

12 Agus do labhradar an luchd shuighios annsa gheata am aghaidh; agus an lucht ibhios deoch láidir do rinneadar abhrán orum.

13 Acht misi, *atá* mo ghuidhe chugadsa a THIGHEARNA, a nam ionghabhála: a Dhé, do réir ro iomad do thrócaire cluin mé, a bhfirinne do shlánaighthe.

14 Sáor mé as an lathaidh, agus ná léig mo dhul a níochtair: sáorthar mé ó luchd mfúathaighthe, agus as doimhne na nuisgeadh.

15 Ná leig do thuile na nuisgeadh dul ós mo chionn, agus na léig do naigéan mo shlugadh, agus ná léig don pholl a bhéul do dhruid orum.

16 Cluin mé, a THIGHEARNA; oír is maith do chinéul grádhach: do réir iomad do thrócaire ceansa fill orum.

17 Agus ná foluigh haghaidh ód sheirbhíseach; oír a táim a mbuaidhreadh: déana deithfir dom éisdeachd.

18 Druid a ngar dom anam fúasgail é: sáor mé do bhrígh mo námhad.

19 Is aithne dhuitsi mo scannail, agus mo náire, agus measonóir: *atáid* mo naimhde uile ós do choinne.

3 I am weary of my crying: my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me, *being* mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I restored *that* which I took not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishness; and my sins are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord GOD of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Because for thy sake I have borne reproach; shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.

10 When I wept, *and chastened* my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach.

11 I made sackcloth also my garment; and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that sit in the gate speak against me; and I *was* the song of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer *is* unto thee, O LORD, *in* an acceptable time: O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Hear me, O LORD; for thy lovingkindness *is* good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, *and* redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries *are* all before thee.

20 Do bhris an táchmhusán mo chroidhe; agus atáim lán do dhóbrón: agus do bhí súil agam re duine éigin do dhéanadh comhthuirsi leam, agus ní raibh áonduine; agus ar son luchd comhfhurtachda, ní bhfúaras íad.

21 Agus thugadar dhamh arson bhíadh domlas; agus ann mo thart thugadar fíneagra re nól damh.

22 Bíodh a mbórd ós a ccoinne féin mar dhul: agus a nionad luaidheachda, mar phaintéur dhóibh.

23 Dorchuidhthear a súile, iondus nach bhfaicfid; agus tabhair air a leasrachaibh bheith a ccomnuighe air crith.

24 Dóirt amach do dhíbhfeirg orra agus gabhadh teas thfeirge greim orra.

25 Bíodh a nionad comhnuidhe na bháinsigh; ná bíodh fear comhnuighe ann a tighthibh.

26 Oír do níd ainleanmhuin air an té do bhuáil tusa; agus labhruid chum doilghis don lucht do loit tú.

27 Cuir urchóid a gcionn a nurchóide: agus ná tiaghaid ad thfíréantachtsa.

28 Scriostar amach íad as leabhar na mbéo, agus ná scríobhtar íad maille ris na fírénuibh.

29 Agus misi, bíodh go bhfuilim ar mo bhuáidhreadh, agus dóbrónach: cuireadh do shlanúghadh, a Dhé, súas go hárd mé.

30 Molfad ainm Dé re caintic, agus do dhéanad a mhórughadh ré tabhairt buidheachais.

31 Taitneochuidh so mar an gcéadna ris an TTIGHEARNA nisa mhó ná damh nó bulóg agá bhfuilid adharca ingne scoilte.

32 Do chífidh an tumhal *sin*, agus do dhéana gáirdeachus: agus mairfidh bhur ccroidhesi noch íarrus Día.

33 Oír cluinigh Día na boicht, agus ní tharcuisnigheann a phríúsúnaigh.

34 Molfaidh neamh agus talamh é, na fairgeadha, agus a ccorruighionn ionnta.

35 Oír sáorfa Día Sion, agus cuirfe súas caithreacha Iúdah: ionnus go ndéanaid comhnuighe annsin, agus go mbiáidh na oighrecht aca.

36 Agus sealbhochuidh sliocht a sheirbhíseach é: agus an lucht ghráduighios a ainm áitreobhuid ann.

20 Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness: and I looked *for some* to take pity, but *there was* none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

22 Let their table become a snare before them: and *that which should have been* for their welfare, *let it become* a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not; and make their loins continually to shake.

24 Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathful anger take hold of them.

25 Let their habitation be desolate; *and* let none dwell in their tents.

26 For they persecute *him* whom thou hast smitten; and they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.

27 Add iniquity unto their iniquity: and let them not come into thy righteousness.

28 Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous.

29 But I *am* poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

30 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving.

31 *This* also shall please the LORD better than an ox *or* bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

32 The humble shall see *this*, *and* be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.

33 For the LORD heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

35 For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah: that they may dwell there, and have it in possession.

36 The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his name shall dwell therein.

## Psalm 70

*Guidhe fá naimhde a anam do chlaói.*

**Don phrímhfhhear ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi, do chur a ccuimhne.**

## Psalm 70

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.**

1 A Dhe, dom sháoradh; a THIGHEARNA, dom chabhair déan deithfir.

2 Bíodh náire orra agus bídis cláoidhte, noch íarrus manam: filltior air a nais, agus náirighthea, an lucht íarrus mo dhioghbháil.

3 Filltior air a nais, íad do luaidheacht a náire noch a deir, Aha, aha.

4 Bídis lúathgháireach agus gáirdeach ionnadsa gach áon íarrus thusa: agus abraidís a ccómhnuidhe gach a ngrádhuiheann do shlánughadh, Go móruighear Día.

5 Acht atáimsi bocht uireasbhach: a Dhé, déan deithfir chugam: *is tusa* mfear cabhartha agus sáortha; a THIGHEARNA, ná déan moill.

## Psalm 71

*Ata Daibhi ag athchoinnigh a chongbhail daingean a ccrábhadh iona sheanaois.*

1 Ionnadsa, a THIGHEARNA, cuirim mo dhóigh: ná náirighthea mé go bráth.

2 Ann tíréantas fúasgail mé, agus sáor mé: cláon do chlúas chugam, agus cúmhduigh mé.

3 Bí dhamhsa ad ionad súighe daingion, chum a rachad do ghnáth: óir thugais aithne mo thártháil; *is tú* mo charruic agus mo dhaingion.

4 Mo Dhía, sáor mé, as láimh an chiontuigh, as láimh an duine neimhfhiréunta agus fhíochmhair.

5 Óir *is tú* mo dhóigh, a THIGHEARNA Día: mo dhóigh óm óige.

6 Is leatsa do congmadh súas mé ón mbroinn: *is tú* thug mé ó ionathar mo mhathar: *is tusa* mholfas mé a ccomhnuighe.

7 Mar iongnadh do bhí mé ag mórán; acht *is tusa* mo dhídean daingean.

8 Bíodh mo bhéul líonta *led* mholadh honóir air feadh an laói.

9 Ná teilg seachad mé a naimsir mo sheanaoise; a nuáir fhaillighios mo neart na tréig mé.

10 Óir labhruid mo naimhde am aghaidh; agus lucht atá ag forfhaire air manam gabhaid comhairle ré chéile,

11 Ag rádh, Do thréig Día é: inghreamuigh agus gabhaidh é; óir ní *bhfuil* fear a thárthála.

12 A Dhé, ná bí a bhfad uáim: mo Dhía, deithfrigh dom fhurtachd.

13 Bídis cláoidhte *agus* dioghbháite noch atá na neasgcáirdibh dom anam; foluighthea íad lé scannail agus *ré* easonóir noch íarrus molc.

1 *Make haste*, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O LORD.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt.

3 Let them be turned back for a reward of their shame that say, Aha, aha.

4 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

5 But I *am* poor and needy: make haste unto me, O God: thou *art* my help and my deliverer; O LORD, make no tarrying.

## Psalm 71

1 In thee, O LORD, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

2 Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

3 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou *art* my rock and my fortress.

4 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

5 For thou *art* my hope, O Lord GOD: *thou art* my trust from my youth.

6 By thee have I been holden up from the womb: thou art he that took me out of my mother's bowels: my praise *shall be* continually of thee.

7 I am as a wonder unto many; but thou *art* my strong refuge.

8 Let my mouth be filled *with* thy praise *and with* thy honour all the day.

9 Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

10 For mine enemies speak against me; and they that lay wait for my soul take counsel together,

11 Saying, God hath forsaken him: persecute and take him; for *there is* none to deliver *him*.

12 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

13 Let them be confounded *and* consumed that are adversaries to my soul; let them be covered *with* reproach and dishonour that seek my hurt.

14 Acht bíaidh dóthchus agam do ghnáth, agus cuirfead a gcionn huile mholta.

15 Aithreosuidh mo bhéul thfíréuntacht air feadh an laoi do shlánughadh; bíodh nach féidir liom a náiriomh.

16 Rachad air maghaidh a neart an TIGHEARNA Día: trachdad ar thfíréuntachd, ar amháin.

17 O Dhé, do mhúinis mé óm óige: agus go nuige so dfoillsigh mé do mhíorbhuile.

18 Anois fós a núair atáim sean agus liath, a Dhé, ná tréig mé; go ttaisbeana mé do neart don ghinealachso, agus do chumhachda do nuile dhuine thiucas.

19 Atá thfíréuntacht fós ro árd, a Dhé, noch do rinne neithe móra: a Dhé, cía *is* cosmhuil riotsa!

20 *Thusa* noch do thaisbéin damh buáidheartha iomdha neimhneacha, béodhochair mé a rís, agus do bhéarair súas mé ó dhoimhne na talmhan.

21 Foirlíonfa tú márrachtas, agus comhfuirteocha tú mé air gach taóibh.

22 Molfa mé fós thú air adhbhaidh na sáltrach, thfírinesi, ó mó Dhía: canfad sailm dhuit leis an ccláirsigh, thusa a Aóin Náomhtha Israel.

23 Do dhéana mo bhéul lúathgháire mar chanfad sailm dhuit; agus manam, noch dfúascuil tú.

24 Laibheoruidh mar an gcéadna mo theanga air thfíréantachd *feadh* an laoi: óir atáid claóite, atáid ar na nairiughadh, an drong íarrus molc.

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth shall shew forth thy righteousness *and* thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers *thereof*.

16 I will go in the strength of the Lord GOD: I will make mention of thy righteousness, *even* of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now also when I am old and grayheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength unto *this* generation, *and* thy power to every one *that* is to come.

19 Thy righteousness also, O God, *is* very high, who hast done great things: O God, who *is* like unto thee!

20 *Thou*, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

22 I will also praise thee with the psaltery, *even* thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

23 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

24 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

## Psalm 72

*Urnaidh arson Sholamh, noch do bfioghair do Chríod.*

### Psalm do Sholamh.

1 A Dhe, tabhair do bhreitheamhnus don rígh, agus thfíréuntacht do mhac an rígh.

2 Breithneochuidh sé do phobal ré ceart, agus do bhochta ré breitheamhnus.

3 Do bhéuraid na sléibhte síothcháin chum na ndaóine, agus na cnoic bheaga, maille re ceart.

4 Béuraidh sé breath ar bhochtaibh na ndaóine, sáorfa sé clann na neasbhadhach, agus brisfe sé an fear sáruighthe a mbloibh.

5 Bíaidh heagla orra an feadh bhías an ghrían ann, feadh mhairfeas an ghealach, ó ghinealach go ginealach.

6 Tiucfaidh sé a nús amhuil a nfearthuinn air an bhféur géarrtha: mar na ceathaibh fliuchadh na talmhan.

## Psalm 72

### A Psalm for Solomon.

1 Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers *that* water the earth.

7 Iona láethaibhsin bláithfid na firéin; agus iomad síothchána an feadh bhias án ghealach ann.

8 Agus biáidh tighearnus aige ó fhairge go fairge, agus ón tsruth go téorannuibh na talmhan.

9 Cláonfuid na fhiághnuisi an drong áitreabhus annsa díothramh; agus lighfid a naimhde an luáithreadh.

10 Do bhéuraid ríghthe Tarsis agus na noiléan tiodhlacadh: toirbheoruid ríghthé Seba, agus Séba pronta.

11 Agus tuitfidh gach uile rígh síos dá lathair: do dhéanaidh a nuile chineadh seirbhís dó.

12 Oír sáorfuidh sé an teasbhuidheach noch do ní éigheamh, agus an bocht mar an gceadna; agus *an té* ag nach bhfuil fear tárthála.

13 Do dhéana sé truáighe don bhocht agus do neasbhadhach, agus tárthochuidh sé anmanna na ndeireóil.

14 O mhealladh agus ó fhoiréigion fuáisceoluidh sé a nanam: agus budh dáor a bhfuil iona radharc.

15 Agus an feadh mhairfeas sé, do bhéara sé dhó dór Shéba: agus do dhéana sé guidhe ar a shon do ghnáth; beinneochar é go láetheamhuil.

16 Biáidh dornán arbha annsa talamh air mhullach na slíabh; biáidh a thoradh sin ar críth cosmhuil ré Lebanon, agus do dhéanuid caithriughadh amach as an ccathruigh mar luibh na talmhan.

17 Agus mairfidh a ainm go bráth: an feadh bhias an ghrian ann iseadh bhias a ainm ag leathnughadh: agus beinneochar *dáoine* annsan: goirfidh a nuile chineadh sona dhe.

18 *Go madh* beannuigh bhias an TIGHEARNA Día, Día Israel, noch amháin do ní neithe iongantacha.

19 Agus *go madh* beannuigh bhias a ainm glórmhar go bráth: agus líontar an talamh *le na ghlóir*; Amen, agus Amen.

20 Marso chríochnuighios urnuigh Dháibhi mhic Iesse.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and *him* that hath no helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; *and* daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and *they* of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and *men* shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

18 Blessed *be* the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

19 And blessed *be* his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled *with* his glory; Amen, and Amen.

20 The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.

## Psalm 73

*Fiafrúghadh um fhás agus chríonadh dhrochdhaóine.*

### Psalm Asaph.

1 *Is* maith Día fós do Israel, do nffiorghlan a ccroidhe.

2 Acht misí, is beag nar sciorr mo chosa; is beag nar shleamhnuigh mo choiscéime uáim.

3 Oír do thnúthaigh mé rís na hamadanuibh, *mar* do chonnaire mé síothcháin na gcientach.

## Psalm 73

### A Psalm of Asaph.

1 Truly God *is* good to Israel, *even* to such as are of a clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, *when* I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 Oir ní *bhfuil* cuibhrigthe iona mbás: agus atá a neart cliste.

5 Ní *bhfuilid* a sáothar na ndaóine; agus ní píantar íad mar dhaóine *oile*.

6 Ar a nadhbharsin timchiolluigh an túabhar íad mar slabhradh: folchuidh an foiréighon íad *mar chúlaidh*.

7 Téid a súile amach le méthus: sáruighid smuáintighthe a ccroidhe.

8 Truáillighid, agus labhruid sárughadh le hurchóid: labhruid go hárd.

9 Cuirid a mbéul a naghaidh na neamh, agus siubhluigh a tteanga thríd an ttalamh.

10 Ar a nádhbharsin fillid a dhaoine annso: agus fáisgthior chuca amach uisgeadha *chupáin* líonta.

11 Agus a deirid, Cionnus is aithne do Dhía? agus an bhfuil éolus annsa té is ro áirde?

12 Feuch, *is* íadso na cionntuigh, agus na daoine a suáimhneas an tsáogháil; tigid chum saidhbhris.

13 Go deimhin is a ndíomhaoineas do sgagas mo chroidhe, agus do nighios mo lámha a neimhchionntaibh.

14 Agus do bhí mé air mo phíanadh air feadh an laóí, agus air maidin do bhí mo achmhusan.

15 Má deirim, Laibheorad marso; féuch, do dhéana mé éagcóir *air* ghinealach do chloinnesi.

16 Agus do mheas mé a fhios so do bheith agam, acht bá sáothar ann mo shúilibh sin;

17 Nó go ndeachaidh mé a sanctoruibh Dé; gur thuig mé a ndeireadhsin.

18 Go deimhin suighe tú íad a náitibh sleamhna, teilge tú síos íad a nuáigneasuibh.

19 Ciondus *tugthar* chum neimhni mar budh a móiment íad! meathar íad ré húathbhásaibh thríd amach.

20 Mar aisling tar éis *duine* do mhúscladh; *mar* sin, a THIGHEARNA, a nuáir mhúisceolus tusa, do dhéanair a níomháigh do tharcuisniughadh.

21 Marso do bhí mo chroidhe ro bhuaídheartha, agus ann mo dhubhánuibh do gonadh mé.

22 Agus do bhí mé brúideamhuil, agus ní raibh a fhios agam: *mar* na hainmhíntidh do bhí mé agadsa.

23 Gidheadh do bhí mé do ghnáth agadsa: do rug tú air mo láimh dheis.

24 Tréorochuidh tú mé réd chomhairle, agus na dhiáighsin géubha tú *chugad* a nglóir mé.

25 Cía atá ágam a bhflaitheamhnus? agus cosmhuil riotsa ní bhfuil solus agam ar talamh.

4 For *there are* no bands in their death: but their strength *is* firm.

5 They *are* not in trouble *as other* men; neither are they plagued like *other* men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them *as* a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly *concerning* oppression: they speak loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full *cup* are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the most High?

12 Behold, these *are* the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase *in* riches.

13 Verily I have cleansed my heart *in* vain, and washed my hands in innocency.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

15 If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend *against* the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought to know this, it *was* too painful for me;

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God; *then* understood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

19 How are they *brought* into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when *one* awaketh; *so*, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.

22 So foolish *was* I, and ignorant: I was *as* a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless I *am* continually with thee: thou hast holden *me* by my right hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me *to* glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven *but thee?* and *there is* none upon earth *that* I desire beside thee.

26 Do chuáidh mfeóil agus mo chroidhe a laige: *isé* DÍA neart mo chroidhe, agus mo chuid ronna go bráth.

27 Oír, féuch, an lucht théid a bhfad uáit meithfid síad: scriosfair gach áon dá ttéid ré stríopachus uáit.

28 Acht *is* maith dhamhsa druidean ré DÍA: atá mo dhóigh annsa TTIGHEARNA DÍA, go bhfoillsighe mé hoibreacha uile.

## Psalm 74

*Urnaigh ag iarraidh furtachd don eaglais ro bhrúighe.*

### Psalm teagaisg Asaph.

1 Cred fár theilgis uáit go bráth sinn, a Dhé? a ndéana thfearg deatach a naghaidh cháorach hinnbhir féin?

2 Coimhnigh do choimhthionól, *noch* do cheannuigh tú fada ó shin; dfúascail tú slat hoighreachta; do chnoc Sion, ann ar chomhnúighis.

3 Tóg súas do chosa chum na bhfásach síorruidhe; a nuile olc da ndéarnaidh an námhaid annsa tsanctóra.

4 Béicidh do naimhde a meadhon do choimhthionól; do sháitheadar a mbratacha *mar* chomharthaibh.

5 Bá clúiteach an té noch do thógadh a thúaidh go hárd ar thiugh na coille.

6 A nois mar an ccéadna buailid síos a obair cheirbheireachda re tuadhuibh agus re hórduibh.

7 Do chuireadar an tsanctóir tre theine go talamh, do thruáilligheadar ionad comhnuidhe hanmasa.

8 A dubhradar iona gcroidhthibh, Scriosam iad a naóinfheachd: do chuireadar tré theine gach uile choimhthionól re DÍA annsa dúithche.

9 Ní fhaicimid ar ccomharthadha: ní *bhfuil* áon fháidh ní as mó: ní mó atá áon agá *bhfuil* a fhios cá fad.

10 Cá fad, a Dhé, bhías a neascara ag scannlughadh? an mbía an námhuid ag tarcuisniughadh choidhche?

11 Cred fá bhfillionn tú do lámh, do lámh dheas féin? connaimh í ó lár do bhrolluigh.

12 Oír se DÍA mo Rígh a ríamh, ag oibriughadh slánuighthe a meadhon na talmhan.

13 Do roinn tú a nfairge léd neart: do bhris tú cinn na ndragún annsna huisgeadhuibh.

14 Do bhrúighis cinn an lebhíatan; thugais é mar bhíadh do na daóinibh annsa bhfásach.

26 My flesh and my heart faileth: *but* God *is* the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

27 For, lo, they that are far from thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that go a whoring from thee.

28 But *it is* good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord GOD, that I may declare all thy works.

## Psalm 74

### Maschil of Asaph.

1 O God, why hast thou cast *us* off for ever? *why* doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture?

2 Remember thy congregation, *which* thou hast purchased of old; the rod of thine inheritance, *which* thou hast redeemed; this mount Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual desolations; *even* all *that* the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.

4 Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations; they set up their ensigns *for* signs.

5 *A man* was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.

6 But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and hammers.

7 They have cast fire into thy sanctuary, they have defiled *by casting down* the dwelling place of thy name to the ground.

8 They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them together: they have burned up all the synagogues of God in the land.

9 We see not our signs: *there is* no more any prophet: neither *is there* among us any that knoweth how long.

10 O God, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?

11 Why withdrawest thou thy hand, even thy right hand? pluck *it* out of thy bosom.

12 For God *is* my King of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.

13 Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

14 Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, *and* gavest him *to be* meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.



15 Do scoilt tú toibreacha agus srotha: do rinnis aibhne móra tirim.  
 16 Is duitsi is dúal an la, is leatsa fós a noidhche: dórduigh tú an solus agus an ghrían.  
 17 Do shuighidh tú imiol na talmhan uile: do chum tú samhradh agus geimhreadh.  
 18 Cuimhnigh so, a THIGHEARNA, gur scannluigh an námhuid, agus gur tharcuisnigheadar na daóine leamha hainm.  
 19 Ná tabhair anam do cholom do chuideachda na *námhad*: coimhthionól do bhochd ná dearmaid choidhche.  
 20 Tabhair haire don chonradh: óir atáid áitreabhuigh dorcha na talmhun lán dáitribh foiréigin.  
 21 Na léig do lucht an leatruim filleadh fa náire: molaid na boicht agus na huireasbhacha hainm.  
 22 Éirigh, a Dhé, tagair do chúis féin: cuimhnigh do tharcuisne ó namadán air feadh an laóí.  
 23 Ná dearmuid guth do námhad: an luchd éirghios ad aghaidh ag méudughadh a gcomhnuighe.

## Psalm 75

*O Dhía atá breitheamhnas ceart, noch thógbhas fear, agus leagfas síos fear oile.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Ná mill, psalm agus caintic Asaph.**

1 Do bheirmíd buidheachus duit, a Dhé, do bheirmíd buidheachus *duit*: óir foillsighid do mhíorbhuile go bhfuil hainm a bhfogus.  
 2 A nuáir ghéabhad an comhthionól chugam do dhéanad breitheamhnus go díreach.  
 3 Atá an talamh agus a nuile áitreabhas ann ar na scaoileadh: daingneochadsa a phostadha. Selah.  
 4 A deirim ris ha hamadánuibh, Ná déanuidh leimhe: agus leis na cionntachaibh, Ná tógbhaidh súas a nadharc:  
 5 Ná tógbhaidh súas a nadharc go ro árd: *ná* labhruidh re muinéul cruáidh.  
 6 Óir ní ó náird a noir, nó a níar, nó ó dheas *atá* árdughadh.  
 7 Acht Día an breitheamh: umhluigh sé an fearso, agus árdugh sé an fear oile.  
 8 Óir *atá* cupán a láimh an TIGHEARNA, agus atá an fion dearg; lán do chumasc; agus dóirtigh sé as amach: a dheasgaidh sin amháin, fháisgfíid uile pheacaidh na talmhan, agus ibhid.  
 9 Acht foillseochuidh misi *a thrócaire* go bráth; canfad sailm do Dhía Iácob.

15 Thou didst cleave the fountain and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.  
 16 The day *is* thine, the night also *is* thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.  
 17 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.  
 18 Remember this, *that* the enemy hath reproached, O LORD, and *that* the foolish people have blasphemed thy name.  
 19 O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the multitude *of the wicked*: forget not the congregation of thy poor for ever.  
 20 Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.  
 21 O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise thy name.  
 22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily.  
 23 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against thee increaseth continually.

## Psalm 75

**To the chief Musician, Altaschith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.**

1 Unto thee, O God, do we give thanks, *unto thee* do we give thanks: for *that* thy name is near thy wondrous works declare.  
 2 When I shall receive the congregation I will judge uprightly.  
 3 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.  
 4 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly: and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn:  
 5 Lift not up your horn on high: speak *not with* a stiff neck.  
 6 For promotion *cometh* neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.  
 7 But God *is* the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.  
 8 For in the hand of the LORD *there is* a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring *them* out, *and* drink *them*.  
 9 But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

10 Agus brisfíod adharca na cciontach uile; áirdeochthar adharca an duine fhírúnta.

## Psalm 76

*Mordhacht Dé, mar dhídinoir na heagluise.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil air Neginot,  
Psalm no caintic Asaph.**

1 Aithnighthear DÍA ann Iúdah: *is* mór a ainm a Nísrael.

2 Agus a Sálem atá a pháilliún, agus a ionad comhnuidh a Síon.

3 Ansin do bhris sé saighde an bhogha, an sgiath, agus an cloidheamh, agus an cath. Selah.

4 Atá tú loinneardha agus oirdheirc ós cionn shléibhte na creiche.

5 Do creachadh na daoine meisneamhla a ccroidhe do chodladar a gcodladh: agus ní bhfúaradar na daoine cumhachdacha a lámha.

6 Réd iomaithbheara, a Dhé Iácob, do teilgíodh an carbad agus an teach ar áon a ccodladh mharbhthach.

7 Atá tusa, thusa féin úathbhásach: agus cía sheasfas ós do choinne a nam thféirge?

8 Thugais fa deara breitheamhnus do chloisdean ó neamh; do bhí eagla air an ttalamh, agus do bhí na chomhnuidhe.

9 A nuáir déirigh DÍA chum breitheamhnus, do chumhdach dhaóine ceannsuigh ná talmhan uile. Selah.

10 Oír molfaidh díbhfhéarg an duine thusa, toirmiosguidh tusa fuighioll a bhfeirge.

11 Móidigh, agus coimhlíonuidh don TIGHEARNA bhur Ndía: tugaidís gach a bhfuil na thimchioll tiodhlacadh chuigesion roimhe ar dúal a bheith faiteach.

12 Géarrfa sé thríd amach spiorad na bprionnsadh: *is* úathbhásach é do righthibh na talmhan.

## Psalm 77

*Déis cath gar geatorra, 10 do bhuaghuidh creideamh an duine ar a mhíchreidimh.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil do Iedútun,  
Psalm Asaph.**

1 Do gháirios chum Dé rem ghuth, chum Dé rem ghuth; agus thug sé éisdeacht damh.

2 A ló mo bhúaidheartha do shir mé an TIGHEARNA: do bhí mo lámh san noidhche ar na dórtadh amach, agus ní dhéarnuidh comhnuigh: do dhiúlt manam comhfhurtachd do ghlacadh.

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; *but* the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

## Psalm 76

**To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A  
Psalm or Song of Asaph.**

1 In Judah *is* God known: his name *is* great in Israel.

2 In Salem also is his tabernacle, and his dwelling place in Zion.

3 There brake he the arrows of the bow, the shield, and the sword, and the battle. Selah.

4 Thou *art* more glorious *and* excellent than the mountains of prey.

5 The stouthearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep: and none of the men of might have found their hands.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep.

7 Thou, *even* thou, *art* to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry?

8 Thou didst cause judgment to be heard from heaven; the earth feared, and was still,

9 When God arose to judgment, to save all the meek of the earth. Selah.

10 Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

11 Vow, and pay unto the LORD your God: let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall cut off the spirit of princes: *he is* terrible to the kings of the earth.

## Psalm 77

**To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A  
Psalm of Asaph.**

1 I cried unto God with my voice, *even* unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.

3 Do chuimhnigh mé ar Dhía, agus do bhí mé buáidheartha: do ghearán mé, a nuair do bhí mo spiorad ar na iombháthadh. Selah.

4 Congbhuigh tú mo shúile na ndúsachd: a táim comhbhuáidheartha is sin nach bhféuduim labhairt.

5 Do mheas mé na laéthe seannda, bliadhna na seanaimsire.

6 Cuimhnighim mo sheinm san noidhche: meadhuighim rem chroidhe: agus cúartuigh mo spiorad, *ag rádh*.

7 An tteilgfe an TIGHEARNA uáidh go bráth? agus nach bíaidh sé fabharthach ní sa mhó?

8 Nar choisg a thrócaire go bráth? nar fhailligh a fhocal ó ghinealach go ginealach?

9 Nar dhearmuid DÍA bheith grásamhuil? nar íaidh sé súas a bhfeirg a thrócaire chineulta? Selah.

10 Agus a dubhras, A nois tionsgonad, ag so cláochló deasláimhe an té is ro áirde.

11 Cuímhneochad oibreacha an TIGHEARNA: go deimhin cuímhneochad hoibreacha iongantacha ón tseanaimsir.

12 Agus smuáinfiód ar hoibreachaibh uile, agus air do ghníomharthuibh do dhéan cúimhne.

13 O a Dhé, is a náomhthacht, *atá* do shlighe: cía *atá* na Dhía comhmór re DÍA!

14 *Is* tusa an DÍA noch do ní obair iongantach: do chuir tú do neart a numhail a measc na ndáoine.

15 Dfúasgail tú led láimh *do* dhaoine, clann Iácob agus Ióseph. Selah.

16 Do chonncadar na huisgeadha thú, a Dhé, do chonccadar na huisgeadha thú; do bhí eagla orra: do bhádar na haigéin buáidheartha.

17 Do dhóirteadar na néulla amach uisgeadha: thugadar na spéirigh fúaim: do chúadar fós do shoighde timchioll.

18 Do *bhí* fúaim do thóirníghe annsna spéirigh: dfoillsigh do thinnteacha an saoghal: do chriothnuigh agus do ghabh eagla an talamh.

19 Annsa bhfairge *atá* do shlighe, agus do chasán annsna huisgeadhuibh móra, agus ní haithnithear do choiscéime.

20 Do threoruighís mar thréud do dhaóine ré láimh Mhaóise agus Aaron.

3 I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favourable no more?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth *his* promise fail for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies? Selah.

10 And I said, This *is* my infirmity: *but I will remember* the years of the right hand of the most High.

11 I will remember the works of the LORD: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, *is* in the sanctuary: who *is* so great a God as *our* God?

14 Thou *art* the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

15 Thou hast with *thine* arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph. Selah.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: *thine* arrows also went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder *was* in the heaven: the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.

19 Thy way *is* in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

## Psalm 78

*Rúinndíamhra na sean aimsir.*

**Psalm teagaisg Asaph.**

## Psalm 78

**Maschil of Asaph.**

1 Tugaidh, ó mo phobal, éisteacht dom dhligheadh: cláonuidh bhur cclúas chum bríathar mo bhéil.

2 Foisgeolad mo bhéul a ccosamhlacht: nochtfa mé labhartha dorcha ón tseanaimsir:

3 Noch do chúalamar agus bá fios dúinn, agus dinnsiadar ar naithre dhúinn.

4 Ní cheilfiom air a ccloinn *iad*, ag innisin don ghinealach thioctas molta an TIGHEARNA, agus a chumhachta, agus na míorbhuile do rinne sé.

5 Óir do dhaingnigh sé fiadhnuise ann Iácob, agus dórduigh sé dligheadh a Nísrael, noch daithin dar naithribh, a fhoillsiughadh dá gcloinn:

6 Chum go mbiáidh a fhíos ag an nginealach do thiucfadh, ag na leinibh do béartaoui; agus ag éirge go ninneosaidís dá gcloinn féin:

7 Agus go ccuirfedís a ndóthchus a Ndía, agus nach dearmadfaidís oibreacha Dé, agus go cconneochaidís a aitheanta:

8 Agus gan a bheith mar a naithre, ginealach neimhcheannsuigh agus easumhal; ginealach nach dírighionn a ccroidhe go ceart, agus nach bhfuil a spiorad firinneach do Dhía.

9 Ar mbeith do mhacuibh Ephraim, armtha, ag lámhach re bogha, dfilliodar air a nais a ló an chatha.

10 Níor chongmhadar connradh Dé, agus do dhiúltadar imtheacht iona dhligheadh;

11 Agus do dhearmadar a oibreacha, agus a ionganta noch dfoillsigh sé dhóibh.

12 Do lathair a naithreadh do rinne se míorbhuil, a ttalamh na Héipte, a machaire Soan.

13 Do scoilt se a nfairge, agus thug íadsan tríthe; agus thug air na huisgeadhuibh seasamh mar chárn.

14 Agus do thréoruidh íad a néull san ló, agus air feadh na hoidhche ré solus teineadh.

15 Do scoilt sé na cairge annsa díothramh, agus thug deoch *dhóibh* go fairsing mar budh *as* a naigéan.

16 Agus thug sé srotha amach as na cairgibh, agus thug sé air na huisgidhibh rioth síos amhuil aibhne.

17 Agus do pheacuígheadar fós na aghaidh re cathughadh do chur annsa díothramh air an té is ro áirde.

18 Agus do chuireadar cathughadh air Dhía iona gcroidhe ag íarruidh bídh dá nainmhíannuibh.

1 Give ear, O my people, *to* my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old:

3 Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us.

4 We will not hide *them* from their children, shewing to the generation to come the praises of the LORD, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

5 For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children:

6 That the generation to come might know *them*, *even* the children *which* should be born; *who* should arise and declare *them* to their children:

7 That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments:

8 And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation; a generation *that* set not their heart aright, and whose spirit was not stedfast with God.

9 The children of Ephraim, *being* armed, *and* carrying bows, turned back in the day of battle.

10 They kept not the covenant of God, and refused to walk in his law;

11 And forgot his works, and his wonders that he had shewed them.

12 Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers, in the land of Egypt, *in* the field of Zoan.

13 He divided the sea, and caused them to pass through; and he made the waters to stand as an heap.

14 In the daytime also he led them with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire.

15 He clave the rocks in the wilderness, and gave *them* drink as *out of* the great depths.

16 He brought streams also out of the rock, and caused waters to run down like rivers.

17 And they sinned yet more against him by provoking the most High in the wilderness.

18 And they tempted God in their heart by asking meat for their lust.

19 Do labhradar fós a naghaidh Dé; a dubhradar, An bhféadann DÍA bÓRD do líonadh le bíadh san díothramh?

20 Féuch, do bhuáil sé an charrac, agus do lingeadar uisgeadha amach, agus do thuiligheadar srotha; an bhféadann sé arán do thabhairt úadh mar an ccéadna? an féidir leis feoil do sholathar dá dháoinibh?

21 Ar a nadhbharsin do chúala an TIGHEARNA *sin*, agus do bhí ro fheargach: iondus go raibh teine ar na lasadh a naghaidh Iácob, agus mar an gcéadna tháinig díbhfhéarg súas a naghaidh Israel;

22 Do bhrígh nar chreidiodar a Ndía, agus nar chuireadar a ndóigh iona shlánughadh:

23 Gidh gur aithin sé do na néulluibh ó náird a nús, agus gur fhoscuil doirse nimhe,

24 Agus gur fhear orra manna re ithe, agus go ttug sé arbhar ó neamh dhóibh.

25 Do ith an duine aran na naingeal: do chuir sé a ndíol bídh chuca.

26 Thug sé air an ngaóith a noir gabháil thort is neamh: agus re na chumhachda thug sé a steach an gháoth a ndeas.

27 Agus dfear sé feoil orra mar luáithreadh, agus éanlaith sciathánach mar ghaineamh na fairge:

28 Agus thug orra a tuitim a meadhón an champa, a ttimchioll a ionad comhnuidhe.

29 Mairsin a dúadar, agus do bhadar sáitheach go lor: óir thug sé dhóibh a mían féin;

30 Ní dhéarnadh fós coimhigheach íad óna nainmhíanuibh féin. Do bhí a mbíadh fós iona mbéul,

31 A núair tháinic fearg Dé orra, agus do mharbh da ndáoinibh méithe, agus do leag síos rogha oigfhear Israel.

32 Thairis so uile do pheacuigheadar fós, agus níor chreidiodar ar son a ionganta.

33 Agus do chaith sé a láethe a ndíomháoineas, agus a mblíadhna a mbuáidhreadh.

34 A nuair do mharbh sé íad, is annsin do shiriodar é: agus dfilliodar agus do shireadar DÍA go moch,

35 Agus do chuimhnigheadar gur *bé* DÍA a ccarruic, agus an DÍA láidir a bhfúascaltóir.

36 Agus do rinneadar spleadha ris re na mbéul, agus bréaga re na tteangaidh.

37 Acht ní raibh a ccroidhe leis, agus ní rabhadar fírinneach ann a chunnradh.

38 Thairis *sin*, mar *do bhí* sé trócaireach, do mhaith a ccionta, agus níor sgrios *íad*: agus

19 Yea, they spake against God; they said, Can God furnish a table in the wilderness?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, that the waters gushed out, and the streams overflowed; can he give bread also? can he provide flesh for his people?

21 Therefore the LORD heard *this*, and was wroth: so a fire was kindled against Jacob, and anger also came up against Israel;

22 Because they believed not in God, and trusted not in his salvation:

23 Though he had commanded the clouds from above, and opened the doors of heaven,

24 And had rained down manna upon them to eat, and had given them of the corn of heaven.

25 Man did eat angels' food: he sent them meat to the full.

26 He caused an east wind to blow in the heaven: and by his power he brought in the south wind.

27 He rained flesh also upon them as dust, and feathered fowls like as the sand of the sea:

28 And he let *it* fall in the midst of their camp, round about their habitations.

29 So they did eat, and were well filled: for he gave them their own desire;

30 They were not estranged from their lust. But while their meat *was* yet in their mouths,

31 The wrath of God came upon them, and slew the fattest of them, and smote down the chosen *men* of Israel.

32 For all this they sinned still, and believed not for his wondrous works.

33 Therefore their days did he consume in vanity, and their years in trouble.

34 When he slew them, then they sought him: and they returned and enquired early after God.

35 And they remembered that God *was* their rock, and the high God their redeemer.

36 Nevertheless they did flatter him with their mouth, and they lied unto him with their tongues.

37 For their heart was not right with him, neither were they stedfast in his covenant.

38 But he, *being* full of compassion, forgave *their* iniquity, and destroyed *them* not: yea,

dfill sé go minic a fhearg tar a hais, agus níor mhúscail sé a dhibhfhearg uile.

39 Agus do chuimhnigh *gur* bhfeóil íad; anál do imthighios, agus nach bhfilllean.

40 Cá mhéud úair do chorruigheadar é annsa díothramh, agus do chuireadar doilghios air annsa bhfásach!

41 Agus dfilliodar agus do chuireadar cathughadh ar Dhía, agus do chuireadar an Táon Náomhtha Israel a gcuimsi.

42 Níor chuimhnigheadar a lámh, nó an lá do sháor sé íad ó na námhuid.

43 A nuáir do chuir a chomharthadha san Négipt, agus a ionganta a magh Soan:

44 Agus diompóidh a srotha a bhfuil; agus a naibhne, go nar bhféidir dhóibh deoch ól.

45 Do chuir sé iona measc iomad cuiléog, noch do ith íad; agus an luisgionn, noch do scrios íad.

46 Agus thug sé a mbiseach don dréollán-teasbhuidh, agus a saothar don lócuist.

47 Do mharbh a bhfineamhuin ris an gcloichshneachta, agus a ccroinn siocamor ris an gcuisne.

48 Agus thug a neallach don chloichshneachda, agus a ttréuda do na teinntigh.

49 Do chuir sé orra teas a fheirge, fíoch, agus aingidheachd, agus buaidhreadh, ré cur drochaingiol *na measc*.

50 Do chomhthromuigh sé slighe dhá fheirg; níor cháomhuin a nanam ó bhás, agus thug sé a mbeatha don phláigh;

51 Agus do bhuáil sé céidgheine na Héigpte; tosach a néirt a bpáilliúnuibh Ham:

52 Agus thug air a dhaoinibh dul thairis mar cháorchaibh, agus do thréoruidh amhuil tréud annsa díothramh íad.

53 Agus do thréoruidh amach íad ré dánachd, agus ní raibh eagla orra: agus dfoluigh a nfairge a naimhde.

54 Agus thug sé íad go himeal a shanctora, an slíabhso, *noch* do ghnodhuigh a lámh dheas.

55 Agus do theilg amach rompa na geintighe fós, agus do roinn sé oighreachd dóibh re crannchaír, agus thug air threabhuibh Israel áitriughadh iona nionad suidhe.

56 Gidheadh do chuireadar cathughadh agus do bhrostuigheadar an Día is ro áirde, agus níor chongmhadar a fhíadhnuisigh:

many a time turned he his anger away, and did not stir up all his wrath.

39 For he remembered that they *were but* flesh; a wind that passeth away, and cometh not again.

40 How oft did they provoke him in the wilderness, *and* grieve him in the desert!

41 Yea, they turned back and tempted God, and limited the Holy One of Israel.

42 They remembered not his hand, *nor* the day when he delivered them from the enemy.

43 How he had wrought his signs in Egypt, and his wonders in the field of Zoan:

44 And had turned their rivers into blood; and their floods, that they could not drink.

45 He sent divers sorts of flies among them, which devoured them; and frogs, which destroyed them.

46 He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar, and their labour unto the locust.

47 He destroyed their vines with hail, and their sycamore trees with frost.

48 He gave up their cattle also to the hail, and their flocks to hot thunderbolts.

49 He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, wrath, and indignation, and trouble, by sending evil angels *among them*.

50 He made a way to his anger; he spared not their soul from death, but gave their life over to the pestilence;

51 And smote all the firstborn in Egypt; the chief of *their* strength in the tabernacles of Ham:

52 But made his own people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

53 And he led them on safely, so that they feared not: but the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

54 And he brought them to the border of his sanctuary, *even to* this mountain, *which* his right hand had purchased.

55 He cast out the heathen also before them, and divided them an inheritance by line, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

56 Yet they tempted and provoked the most high God, and kept not his testimonies:

57 Acht dfilliodar air a ccúl, agus do pheacuígheadar go míochoinghiollach mar a naithre: do bhádar air na niompógh mar bhogha cealgach.

58 Agus do chorruigheadar é chum feirge le na náitibh árda, agus re na níomháighibh ceirbhéartha do ghluáisiodar é chum éada.

59 Do chúalaidh Día *sin*, agus do bhí fearg air, agus do fhúathaidh Israel go ro mhór:

60 Agus do thréig sé tabernacuil Shilo, an páillíun *noch* do shuighidh sé a measc a dhaóine;

61 Agus do thoirbhir a neart a mbraighdionas, agus a ghlóir a láimh na námhad.

62 Thug sé mar an ccéadna a dhaóine don chloidhiomh; agus do bhí sé feargach re na oighreachd.

63 Do loisg an teine rogha a ndaóine óg; agus níor mholadh a maighdiona.

64 Do thuiteadar a sagairt ris an ccloidheamh; agus níor ghuileadar a mbaintreabhacha.

65 Ann *sin* do mhúscuil an TIGHEARNA mar dhuine na chodladh, *agus* mar dhuine árrachta ag gárrtha tre fhíon.

66 Agus do bhuaíl a naimhde iona ndeireadh: thug sé scannail shíorruidhe dhóibh.

67 Agus do dhíult sé áitreabh Ióseph, agus níor thogh sé treabh Ephraim:

68 Acht do thogh sé treabh Iúdah, slíabh Sion *noch* dob ionmhuin leis.

69 Agus do chuir súas a shanctóir cosmhuil re *pálásaih* árda, mar an ttalamh *noch* do shuighidh sé go síorruidh.

70 Agus do thogh sé Dáibhi a sheirbhíseach cheana, agus rug sé ó mhanrachaibh na ccáorach é:

71 O bheith a ndiáigh na ccáorach ann a raibh uáin thug sé é do bheathughadh Iácob a phobal, agus Israel a oighreachd.

72 Agus do bheathaidh sé iad ré iomláine a chroidhe; agus do thréoruidh iad lé héolus a lámh.

57 But turned back, and dealt unfaithfully like their fathers: they were turned aside like a deceitful bow.

58 For they provoked him to anger with their high places, and moved him to jealousy with their graven images.

59 When God heard *this*, he was wroth, and greatly abhorred Israel:

60 So that he forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh, the tent *which* he placed among men;

61 And delivered his strength into captivity, and his glory into the enemy's hand.

62 He gave his people over also unto the sword; and was wroth with his inheritance.

63 The fire consumed their young men; and their maidens were not given to marriage.

64 Their priests fell by the sword; and their widows made no lamentation.

65 Then the Lord awaked as one out of sleep, *and* like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

66 And he smote his enemies in the hinder parts: he put them to a perpetual reproach.

67 Moreover he refused the tabernacle of Joseph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim:

68 But chose the tribe of Judah, the mount Zion which he loved.

69 And he built his sanctuary like high *palaces*, like the earth which he hath established for ever.

70 He chose David also his servant, and took him from the sheepfolds:

71 From following the ewes great with young he brought him to feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

72 So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart; and guided them by the skilfulness of his hands.

## Psalm 79

*Eidirghuidhe, go fearg Dé ré Ierusalem, do athrughadh chúm a naimhdibh.*

### Psalm chum Asaph.

1 A Dhe, thangadar na geinte a steach ann hoighreacht; do thruáilligheadar teampall do naomhthachda; do leagadar Ierusalem na cárnaibh.

2 Thugadar cuirp mharbha do sheirbhíseach *mar* bhíadh déanlaith a naiéir, féol do náomh dainmhintibh na talmhan.

## Psalm 79

### A Psalm of Asaph.

1 O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance; thy holy temple have they defiled; they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given *to be* meat unto the fowls of the heaven, the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth.

3 Do dhóirteadar a bhfuil mar uisge timchioll fá gcuáirt Ierusalem; agus ní raibh áon do adhlacadh *iad*.

4 Atámuid ar scannail ag ar ccomharsanaibh, ar ttarcuisne agus ar magadh ag an lucht atá ar gach táobh dhinn.

5 Cá fad, a THIGHEARNA? bhías tú feargach go bráth? an lasfuidh héad mar théine?

6 Dóirt thfearg amach ar na geintibh da nach aithne thú, agus air rioghachtaibh nar ghoir air hainm.

7 Oír a dúadar Iácob, agus do rinneadar fásach dá ionad comhnuigh.

8 Ná cuimhnigh ar naghaidh peacaidh ar sinn: tárrthuíghthead do thrócaire sinn go lúath, oír tugadh go ro ísiol sinn.

9 Cabhruidh sinn, a Dhé ar slánuighthe, ar son glóire hanma féin: agus saor sinn, agus glan inn ó ar bpeacadhuibh, ar son hanma féin.

10 Cred fá naibéoraidís na geinte, Cáit a *bhfuil* a Ndíá? go naitheantar é a measc na ngeinteadh ós coinne ar súl ré dioghaltas fola do sheirbhíseach *noch* do dóirtheadh.

11 Tigeadh osnadhach an phríosúnaigh ós do choinne; do réir árrachdais do láimhe tárrtháilse na lucht do hórduigheadh chum báis;

12 Agus tabhair dar ccomharsanaibh a sheachd noirid iona mbrollach a scannail féin, re ar scannluigheadar thusa, a THIGHEARNA.

13 Agus sinne do dhaóine agus caóirigh hinnbhir bhéaram buidheachus duit go bráth: agus molfam thú ó ghinealach go ginealach.

3 Their blood have they shed like water round about Jerusalem; and *there was* none to bury *them*.

4 We are become a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and derision to them that are round about us.

5 How long, LORD? wilt thou be angry for ever? shall thy jealousy burn like fire?

6 Pour out thy wrath upon the heathen that have not known thee, and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waste his dwelling place.

8 O remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: for we are brought very low.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

10 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight *by* the revenging of the blood of thy servants *which is* shed.

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee; according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die;

12 And render unto our neighbours sevenfold into their bosom their reproach, wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

13 So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

## Psalm 80

*Gabhaidh DÍA cúram dhá fhineamhain, 1 dhá eaglaisi féin, gidh ata anois ar na cognamh agus ar na tochladh.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil air Shosannim Edut, Psalm Asaph.**

1 O a aodhaire Israel, tabhair éisdeachd, thusa noch thréoruighios Ióseph amhuil thréad; deálruidhidsi amach, noch shuighios ar na cherubhínigh.

2 Roimhe Ephraim agus Bheniamin agus Mhanasseh corruidh súas do neart, agus ttárthuigh sinn.

3 A Dhé, iompoigh sinn, agus tabhair air haghaidh deálrugh; agus bíam slán.

4 A THIGHEARNA a Dhé na slógh cá fad bhías tú feargach a naghaidh urnaighe do dhaóine?

5 Do bheathuigh tú *iad* ré harán na ndéor; agus thugais orra déora ibhe go fairsing.

## Psalm 80

**To the chief Musician upon**

**Shoshannimeduth, A Psalm of Asaph.**

1 Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that ledest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest *between* the cherubims, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come *and* save us.

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.



6 Do ní tú imriosuin dinn dár ccomharsanaibh: agus do níd ar naimhde magadh eaturra féin.

7 A Dhé na slógh, iompóigh sinn arís, agus tabhair air haghaidh deálradh; agus bíam slán.

8 Thug tú fíneamhuin as an Néigipt: do theilgis amach na cineadhacha, agus do chuir tú í.

9 Do sholathair tú ionad roimpe, agus thugais air a fréamhach fréamhadh, agus do líon sí an talamh.

10 Do folchadh na sléibhte re na scáile, agus ba séadair mhóra a beangáin.

11 Do chuir sí amach a beangáin go nuige an mhuir, agus a gabhláin gus a nabhuinn.

12 Cred far bhrisis síos a fáлта, chor go sgothaid í gach a ngabhann an tslighe?

13 Tochlaidh fiadh-chullach na coilleadh í, agus ithidh beathach állta an mhagha súas í.

14 A Dhé na slógh, iompóigh, a íarmid dadhchuinge ort: féuch ó neamh, agus faic, agus tárr dféachain na fíneamhnaso;

15 Agus an stoc do phlannduigh do lámh dheas, agus an beangán do rinne tú comhláidir sin duit féin.

16 *Atá sí* ar na losgadh ré teine, géarrtha síos: meathaid ré hachmhusán do ghnúise.

17 Biodh do lámh air fhear do láimhe deise, air mhac an duine *noch* do rinnis comhláidir sin duit féin.

18 Agus ní racham ar ccúl uáitsi: béodhuigh sinn, agus gairfíom air hainm.

19 A THIGHEARNA a Dhé na slógh, iompóigh arís sinn, agus taisbéin haghaidh dhúinn; agus bíam slán.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst *room* before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof *were like* the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou *then* broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch *that* thou madest strong for thyself.

16 *It is* burned with fire, *it is* cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man *whom* thou madest strong for thyself.

18 So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

## Psalm 81

*Rí iomdha maith uáinn, agus tiocfaidh iomdha olc oruinn, chion buidheachuis.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil ar Ghittit, Psalm Asaph.**

1 Luathghairigh chum Dé ar neart: déanaidh fuáim mheanmnach chum Dé Iácob.

2 Glacaidh psalm, agus tugaidh an tiompán libh, an tsiterne thaighiúir maille ris an ccláirsigh.

3 Séidigh an stoc annsa ngealuidh núadh, annsa núair chinte, ló ar bhféile.

4 Oir *is* dligheadh so do Israel, reacht ó Dhía Iácob.

5 Mar fhiadhnuise do shuighidh sé é do Ióseph, a nuáir do chuáidh sé thríd thalamh na Héigipte: mar a ccualuidh mé teanga nar thuigios.

## Psalm 81

**To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph.**

1 Sing aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.

2 Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery.

3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

4 For this *was* a statute for Israel, *and* a law of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordained in Joseph *for* a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: *where* I heard a language *that* I understood not.

6 Dáthruigh mé a ghúala ó nualach: do saoradh a lámha ó na potuighibh.

7 A mbuáidhreadh do ghoir tú, agus do sháor mé thú; do fhreagair mé thú a nionad uáigneach na tóirniche: do dhearbhb mé thú láimh ré huisgeadhuibh Meribah. Selah.

8 Eist, ó mo phobal, agus do dhéanadsa fiaghnuise dhuit: ó Israel, ma éistir liom;

9 Ní bíáidh ionnadsa dia coimhthigheach; agus ní chláonfa tú thú féin do dhía coigríche.

10 Is misi an TIGHEARNA do Dhía thug súas thú as crích na Héigipte: fosgail do bhéul go fairsing, agus líonfa misi é.

11 Acht níor éisdeadar mo dhaóine rem ghuth; agus níor umhluigh Israel damh.

12 Agus do léigios dóibh imtheachd a míangus a ccroidhe: do shiobhladar iona ccomhairle féin.

13 O dá néistfedís mo dhaóine riomsa, dá siubhladh Israel ann mo shlighthibh!

14 Do bhéuruinn a naimhde a nús go haithghéarr agus dfillfinn mo lámh air a neascáirdibh.

15 Duimhleochaidís lucht fúatha an TIGHEARNA íad féin go fathach dhó; acht do bhíadh a naimsirsion go siorrúidhe.

16 Agus do bheathochadh sé íad le méthus cruithneachda: agus lé mil amach as an ccarruic do sháiseochuinn thú.

6 I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.

7 Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah.

8 Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me;

9 There shall no strange god be in thee; neither shalt thou worship any strange god.

10 I *am* the LORD thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.

11 But my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me.

12 So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: *and* they walked in their own counsels.

13 Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, *and* Israel had walked in my ways!

14 I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

15 The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.

16 He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

## Psalm 82

*Dleasdanas na mbreitheamhan.*

### Psalm Asaph.

1 Seasuidh Día a gcomhdháil Dé; breathnuigh sé a meadhon na ndée.

2 Ca fad bhéithí ag breith bhreitheamhnus go neimhcheart, agus ghéabhtháoi pearsanna na gciontach? Selah.

3 Déanaidh ceart don bhocht agus don dílleachta: déanuidh cóir don duine chráite agus do neasbhuidheach.

4 Sáor an bocht agus an ríachtanach: ó láimh an duine urchóidigh tárthuigh é.

5 Ní haithne dhóibh, agus ní háill léo a thuigsin; siubhluid síad a ndorchadas: atáid uile bhunáite na talmhan ar na ccorrughadh.

6 A dubhairt mé, *Is* dée sibh; agus *is* clann an té *is* ro áirde sibh uile.

7 Acht do gheabhtháoi bás amhuil an duine, agus tuitfíghthí mar aon do na prionnsadhuibh.

8 Eirigh, a Dhé, beir breitheamhnus air an ttalamh: óir gheabhair oighreacht air a nuile chineadh.

## Psalm 82

### A Psalm of Asaph.

1 God standeth in the congregation of the mighty; he judgeth among the gods.

2 How long will ye judge unjustly, and accept the persons of the wicked? Selah.

3 Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy.

4 Deliver the poor and needy: rid *them* out of the hand of the wicked.

5 They know not, neither will they understand; they walk on in darkness: all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

6 I have said, Ye *are* gods; and all of you *are* children of the most High.

7 But ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes.

8 Arise, O God, judge the earth: for thou shalt inherit all nations.

## Psalm 83

*Guidhe a naghaidh comhchogáir na namhad ré chéile anasaónta Dé agus a dhaóine.*

### Caintic agus Psalm Asaph.

- 1 A Dhe, ná bí ad thochd: ná bí boghar, agus ná coisg, a Dhé.
- 2 Oír, féuch, do níd do naimhde comhmbuáidhreadh: agus tógbhaid lucht thfuathuighthe a cceann.
- 3 A naghaidh do dhaóinesi do ghabhadar comhairle uáigneach go meabhlach, agus do chúadar a ccomhairle a naghaidh háoin bhfoluigheach.
- 4 Dúbhradar, Tagaidh, agus gearram amach íad ó *bheith* na gcineadh; go nach ccuimhneochthar ainm Israel nísa mó.
- 5 Oír do chomhairligheadar ré chéile dáontoil: atáid coimhcheangailte ad aghaidh:
- 6 Páilliún Edom, agus na Hismaelítigh; Móab, agus na Hagarénigh;
- 7 Gébal, agus Ammon, agus Amalec; na Philistinigh maille ris an ndroing chomhnuighios ag Tíor;
- 8 Atá Assur air na cheangal léo mar an ccéadna: agus bá cunnamh íad do chloinn Lot. Selah.
- 9 Déansa orrasan mar do rinnis *air* na Mhidianigh; air Shisera, air Iábin, ag abhuinn Císon:
- 10 *Noch* do thuit ag Endor: do rinneadh aóileach dhíobh chum na talmhan.
- 11 Déan a ndáoine nuáisle mar Oreb, agus mar Seeb: agus a bprionnsuidhe uile mar Seba, agus mar Salmunnah:
- 12 *Noch* a dubhairt, Glacam chuguinn féin tighthe Dé mar oighreachd.
- 13 O mo Dhía, déan amhuil roithlean iad; mar an gconnlach air aghaidh na gaóithe.
- 14 Mar loisgios an teine coill, mar chuirios an lasair na sléibhte tre theine;
- 15 Amhluigh sin déansa ainleanmhuin orra led anfadh, agus buaidhir íad led stoirm.
- 16 Líon a naghthe lé náire; chor go níarruid hainm, a THIGHEARNA.
- 17 Claóidhtear agus buáidhearthar íad go siorruidhe; bíodh náire orra, agus meathaid:
- 18 Chor go mbia a fhios aca gur tusa amháin, dárab ainm IEHOVAH, *is* ro áirde ós cionn na talmhan uile.

## Psalm 84

*Gu bhfuil cumann na náomh a ttigh Dé, ro iniarraidh.*

## Psalm 83

### A Song or Psalm of Asaph.

- 1 Keep not thou silence, O God: hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God.
- 2 For, lo, thine enemies make a tumult: and they that hate thee have lifted up the head.
- 3 They have taken crafty counsel against thy people, and consulted against thy hidden ones.
- 4 They have said, Come, and let us cut them off from *being* a nation; that the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.
- 5 For they have consulted together with one consent: they are confederate against thee:
- 6 The tabernacles of Edom, and the Ishmaelites; of Moab, and the Hagarenes;
- 7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek; the Philistines with the inhabitants of Tyre;
- 8 Assur also is joined with them: they have holpen the children of Lot. Selah.
- 9 Do unto them as *unto* the Midianites; as *to* Sisera, as *to* Jabin, at the brook of Kison:
- 10 *Which* perished at Endor: they became *as* dung for the earth.
- 11 Make their nobles like Oreb, and like Zeeb: yea, all their princes as Zebah, and as Zalmunna:
- 12 Who said, Let us take to ourselves the houses of God in possession.
- 13 O my God, make them like a wheel; as the stubble before the wind.
- 14 As the fire burneth a wood, and as the flame setteth the mountains on fire;
- 15 So persecute them with thy tempest, and make them afraid with thy storm.
- 16 Fill their faces with shame; that they may seek thy name, O LORD.
- 17 Let them be confounded and troubled for ever; yea, let them be put to shame, and perish:
- 18 That *men* may know that thou, whose name alone *is* JEHOVAH, *art* the most high over all the earth.

## Psalm 84

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil ar Ghittit,  
Psalm do mhácaibh Córah.**

- 1 Cred é a gheanamhla hionad suighe, a THIGHEARNA na slógh.
- 2 A tá manam fonnmhar, mar an ccéadna ag meirtniughadh re dúil a ccúirtibh an TIGHEARNA: gáirigh mo chroidhe ag mfeóil amach chum an Dé bhí.
- 3 Fós, do gheibh an gealbhonn féin tigh, agus a náinléog nead dí féin, mar a ccuireann a hóigéin, haltórachsa, a THIGHEARNA na slógh, mo Rígh, agus mo Dhía.
- 4 O is beannuighe an drong noch áitreabhus ann do thigh: molfaid thú a ccomhnuighe. Selah.
- 5 Is beannuighe an nduine agá bhfuil a neart ionnadsa; a bhfuil do shlighe na chroidhe.
- 6 Noch ag gabháil thríd ghleann Baca do níd é amhuil tiubruid; agus líonuid fós a nfearthuinn na locháin.
- 7 Imthighid ó neart go neart, do chífighear gach aon a lathair Dé a Sion.
- 8 A THIGHEARNA a Dhé na slógh, cluin murnuigh: tabhair éisdeacht, a Dhé Iacob. Selah.
- 9 A Dhé ar sciath, dearc agus feuch, ar aghaidh hungthaigh féin.
- 10 Oír is féarr lá ann do chúirtibhsi ná míle. Do bféarr leam bheith am dhoirseóir a ttigh Dé, ná bheith am chomhnuidhe a bpáilliún an chiontuigh.
- 11 Oír is grían agus sciath an TIGHEARNA Día: do bhéaraidh an TIGHEARNA grása agus glóir: ní chuinneochaidh sé maith ón luchd do shiubhlus go díreach.
- 12 A THIGHEARNA na slógh, is beannuighe an duine chuirios a dhóigh ionnadsa.

**Psalm 85**

*Ag iarraidh réidhte, ata sé ag feitheamh ar fhocal Dé, agus iomdha beannachdadh ré linn.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Psalm do mhacaibh Córah.**

- 1 A THIGHEARNA, do bhí tú fabharthach dot dhúthaigh: thug tú ar ais braighdionas Iacob.
- 2 Do mhaith tú eaccoirthe do phobail, dfoluigh tú a bpeacadh uile. Selah.
- 3 Do tharruing tú leachd do dhíbhfhéarg uile: dfillis ó theas thfeirge.
- 4 Iompóigh sinn, a Dhé ar shlánuighthe, agus coisg thféarg ar naghaidh.

**To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A  
Psalm for the sons of Korah.**

- 1 How amiable *are* thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!
- 2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.
- 3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, *even* thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.
- 4 Blessed *are* they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.
- 5 Blessed *is* the man whose strength *is* in thee; in whose heart *are* the ways *of them*.
- 6 *Who* passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.
- 7 They go from strength to strength, *every one of them* in Zion appeareth before God.
- 8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.
- 9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.
- 10 For a day in thy courts *is* better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
- 11 For the LORD God *is* a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good *thing* will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
- 12 O LORD of hosts, blessed *is* the man that trusteth in thee.

**Psalm 85**

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.**

- 1 LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.
- 2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin. Selah.
- 3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned *thyself* from the fierceness of thine anger.
- 4 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

5 An mbía tú feargach go bráth rinn? an mbía thfearg ar congmháil ó ghinealach go ginealach?

6 Nach ndéanair sinne bhéoghudh a rís: ionnus go ndéunaid do dhaoine lúathgháire ionnad?

7 Taisbéin do thrócaire dhúinn, a THIGHEARNA, agus tabhair do shlánughadh dhúinn.

8 Cluinfíod cred e déaras DÍA an TIGHEARNA: óir laibheoruidh sé síothcháin ré na dhaóinibh, agus ré na náomhuibh: iondus nach bhfillfid a rís chum éigeríonachd.

9 *Atá* a shlánughadh go deimhin a ngar don lucht air a bhfuil a eagla; go náitrighíodh glóir ann ar ndúithche.

10 Tárta trocaire agus fírinne ré chéilé; do phógadar a nfréantacht agus an tsíothcháin *ar oile*.

11 Fásaigh fírinne as an ttalamh, agus féuchuidh a nfréantachd a nuas ó neamh.

12 Do bhéura an TIGHEARNA *mar an ccéadna* maith; agus do bhéara ar bhfearann a thoradh.

13 Rachaidh ceart ós coinne a aighthe; agus cuirfidh *sinne* a slighe a choiscéime.

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

6 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

9 Surely his salvation *is* nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed *each other*.

11 Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

12 Yea, the LORD shall give *that which is* good; and our land shall yield her increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set *us* in the way of his steps.

## Psalm 86

*Atá Dáibhi ag iarraidh maitheamhnas peacaidh, agus Dídion ó naimhdibh.*

### Urnaigh Dháibhi.

1 Claon do chluas a nús, a THIGHEARNA, cluin mé: óir atáim bocht agus uireasbhach.

2 Coimhead manam, óir atáim náomhtha: ó mo Dhía, sáor do sheirbhíseach noch chuirios a dhóigh ionnad.

3 Déan trócaire orum, a THIGHEARNA: óir is chugadsa ghairim ar feadh an láoi.

4 Gáirdigh anam do sherbhísigh: óir is chugadsa, a THIGHEARNA, thógbhuim súas manam.

5 Óir tusa, a THIGHEARNA, atáoi maith agus maithfeach; agus ro thrócaireach don lucht ghairios ort.

6 Tabhair éisdeachd, a THIGHEARNA, dom urnaigh; tabhair aire do ghuth mo ghearáin.

7 A ló mo bhuáidheartha gairfíod ortsa: óir freagorá tú mé.

8 Ní *bhfuil* do shamhuilse a measc na ndée, a THIGHEARNA; agus ní bhfuilid *neithe* cosmhuil red oibreachaibh.

9 Tiocfaid na huile chineadhacha do rinnis agus do dhéanaid adhra ós do choinne, a THIGHEARNA; agus do dhéanaid hainm do ghlórughadh.

## Psalm 86

### A Prayer of David.

1 Bow down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I *am* poor and needy.

2 Preserve my soul; for I *am* holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou, Lord, *art* good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

8 Among the gods *there is* none like unto thee, O Lord; neither *are there any works* like unto thy works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

10 Oír is mór thusa, agus do nír neithe iongantacha: is tú féin DÍA amháin.

11 Teagaisg dhamh a THIGHEARNA, do shlightheacha; agus siubhólad ann tfrinne: coimhcheangail mo chroidhe chugadsa deagluhadh hanma.

12 Molfad thú, a THIGHEARNA mo Dhía, rem uile chroidhe: agus do dhéanad hainm do ghlórughadh go bráth.

13 Oír is mór thrócaire orumsa: agus dfúascail tú manam ó ifrionn íochdarach.

14 O a Dhé, déirghiodar na huáibhrigh súas am aghaidh, agus díarradar coimhthíonól na bhfoiréigníoch manam; agus níor chuireadar thusa as a ccomhar.

15 Acht atá tusa, a THIGHEARNA, DÍA thrócaireach, grásamhuil, ag fulang a bhfad, agus lán do thrócaire agus dfrinne.

16 Féuch orum, agus déan trocaire orum; tabhair do neart dot sheirbhíseach, agus tárthuigh mac hinneilte.

17 Déan riomsa comhartha chum maithesa; agus faicdís *sin* an luchd fhúathuighios *mé*, agus bíodh náire orra: do bhrigh, a THIGHEARNA, gur chuidigh tusa leam, agus go ttugais meisneach dhamh.

10 For thou *art* great, and doest wondrous things: thou *art* God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

13 For great *is* thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent *men* have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O Lord, *art* a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see *it*, and be ashamed: because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

## Psalm 87

*Glóir Shíoin, nó eagluise Dé.*

### Psalm no Caintic do chloinn Córah.

1 A bhunait féin annsna sléibhtibh naomhtha.

2 Is ionmhuin leis an TIGHEARNA geatadha Sion ós cionn ionad suighe Iácob uile.

3 Is glórmhar na neithe labharthar ortsa, a chathair Dé. Selah.

4 Laibheorad air Rahab, agus air Bhabilón ris an luchd dar baithne mé: dearc Palestína, agus Tírus, maille ris a Netiópia; annsin do rugadh an fearso.

5 Agus a ttáobh Shion a déarthár, Do rugadh an fearso agus an fear úd innte: agus an té is ro áirde, daingneocha sé í.

6 Comháirfigh an TIGHEARNA, an tan scríobhthus sé na poibleacha, Do rugadh an fearsa annsin. Selah.

7 Na caintáirighe air aon agus an luchd seanma: biaidh mó uile thoibreacha ionnadsa.

## Psalm 88

*Urnaigh ghearánach thruaghoín, ar tí éuga.*

### Caintic no Psalm do chloinn Córah, don phrímhfhéar ceóil air Mahalat-Leannot, Psalm teagaisg Heman an Tesrahíteach.

## Psalm 87

### A Psalm *or* Song for the sons of Korah.

1 His foundation *is* in the holy mountains.

2 The LORD loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

3 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Selah.

4 I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this *man* was born there.

5 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the highest himself shall establish her.

6 The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the people, *that* this *man* was born there. Selah.

7 As well the singers as the players on instruments *shall be there*: all my springs *are* in thee.

## Psalm 88

### A Song *or* Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannot, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

1 A THIGHEARNA a Dhé mo shlánuighthe, do ghoir mé do ló agus doidhche air haghaidh:  
 2 Tigeadh murnaigh dot lathair: claón a nuas do chlúas chum méighmhe;  
 3 Oír atá manam lionta lé holcaibh: agas atá mo bheatha ag tarruing a ngar difrionn.  
 4 Áirightheair mé maráon ris an lucht théid síos annsa log: atáim mar dhuine ann nach bhfuil neart ar bith:  
 5 Sáor a méasc na marbh, mar na mairbh atá na luighe annsa nuáidh, air nach ccuimhnighionn tusa nísá mhó: noch do gearradh amach le do lámhse.  
 6 Do chuiris mé annsa log íochdarach, a ndorchadus, annsna háitibh doimhne.  
 7 Is orumsa chomhnúigheas do dhíbhfhéarg, agus do bhuaídhris mé red uile thonnuibh. Selah.  
 8 Do áthraidh tú a bhfad uáim mo luchd cumuinn; do rinnis am úathbhás dóibh mé: atáim ar míadhagh a stigh, agus ní fhéadam teachd amach.  
 9 Do ní mo shúil doilghios cionnus ataim buáidheartha: do ghoirios ortsa a THIGHEARNA, ar feadh an laói, do shíneas amach mo lámha chugad.  
 10 A ndéana tú do na marbhuibh iongnadh? a néireochuidh an drong fuáir bás dot mholadh? Selah.  
 11 An bhfoillseochthar do thrócaire san nuáidh? thfirinne a ndíothláithriughadh?  
 12 A naitheontar hobair iongantach annsa dorchadas? thfiréantachd a dtalamh an dearmaid?  
 13 Acht chughadsa do ghoireas, a THIGHEARNA; tiucfa murnaigh ar maidin ós do choinne.  
 14 A THIGHEARNA, cred fa tteilgir seachad manam? cred fa bhfolchann tú haghaidh orum?  
 15 Duine bocht troirthlighe misi óm óige: fuilingim húathbhássa atáim air mo bhuaídhreadh.  
 16 Do chuáidh thfearg aidhmhéil thorum; do ghearradar húathbháis amach mé.  
 17 Do ghabhadar am thimchioll amhuil uisge ar feadh an laói; thangadar go croinn a néinfheachd am thimchioll.  
 18 Do áthruigh tú a bhfad uáim fear grádhá, agus cara agus an lucht dar bhaithe mé a ndorchadas.

## Psalm 89

*Gur daingion da dhaóinibh féin, trócaire agus firinne Dé, sa nuile chás a mbíd.*

1 O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day *and* night before thee:  
 2 Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry;  
 3 For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.  
 4 I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man *that hath* no strength:  
 5 Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.  
 6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps.  
 7 Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted *me* with all thy waves. Selah.  
 8 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: *I am* shut up, and I cannot come forth.  
 9 Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.  
 10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise *and* praise thee? Selah.  
 11 Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? *or* thy faithfulness in destruction?  
 12 Shall thy wonders be known in the dark? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?  
 13 But unto thee have I cried, O LORD; and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.  
 14 LORD, why castest thou off my soul? *why* hidest thou thy face from me?  
 15 I *am* afflicted and ready to die from *my* youth up: *while* I suffer thy terrors I am distracted.  
 16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; thy terrors have cut me off.  
 17 They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together.  
 18 Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, *and* mine acquaintance into darkness.

## Psalm 89

### Psalm teagaisg Etan an Tesrahíteach.

- 1 Canfad trócaire an TIGHEARNA go bráth: foillseóchad thfírinne léam bhéul ó ghinealach go ginealach.
- 2 Oír a dubhairt mé, Cuirfighear trócaire súas go bráth: daingneochaidh tú thfírinne fós annsna flaithis.
- 3 Do rinneas connradh rem dhaóinibh toghtha, thugas mionna dom sheirbhíseach Dáibhi,
- 4 Daingneochad go bráth do shliochd, agus suidheochad do chathaóir ríogha ó ghinealach go ginealach. Selah.
- 5 Agus molfaid na flaitheamhnus hoibreacha iongantacha, a THIGHEARNA: thfírinne fós a ccoimhthionól na náomh.
- 6 Oír cía annsa spéir is féidir do chomóradh ris an TTIGHEARNA? *cía* is cosmhuil ris an TTIGHEARNA a measc chloinne na neartmhar?
- 7 Is cóir eagla do bheith roimhe Dhía a ccoimhthionól a naomh go romhór, agus modh do thabhairt dó ós cionn *a bhfuil* na thimchioll,
- 8 A THIGHEARNA a Dhé na slógh, *cía ata* cosmhuil riot TIGHEARNA ro chumhachdach? agus *ata* thfírinne ad thimchioll fa gcuáirt?
- 9 Riaghluidhe tú úabhar na mara: an tan bhíd a tonna ar dtógbháil súas, suáimhnighan tú iad.
- 10 Do bhris tú Rahab a mblodhibh amhuil duine ar na sháthadh thríd; lé lámh do neirt do spréidh tú do naimhde.
- 11 *Is* leatsa na flaitheamhnus, agus fós *is* leacht an talamh: an saoghal agus a iomláine sin, do shuighidh tusa iad.
- 12 Do chruthaidh tú budh thúaidh agus budh dheas: Tábor agus Hermon do dhéanaidh lúathgháire ann hainm.
- 13 *Atá* rígh neartmhar agad: *is* láidir do lámh, agus *is* árd do dheaslámh.
- 14 Ceart agus breitheamhnus *is* suigheadh dot chathaóir ríogha: rachaidh trócaire agus fírinne ós coinne haighthe.
- 15 *Is* beannuighe na daóine dar baithne a nfuáim gháirdeach: a THIGHEARNA, siubholuid, a solus do ghnúise.
- 16 Do dhéanaidh gáirdeachus ann hainmse air feadh an laóí: agus ann thfíréantachd áirdeochthar iad.
- 17 Oír *is* tusa glóir a neirt: agus ann thfadhbar áirdeochthar ar nadharc.
- 18 Oír *is* ón TIGHEARNA *ata* ar sciath; agus *is* é ar rígh Aon Náomhtha Israel.

### Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

- 1 I will sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.
- 2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.
- 3 I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant,
- 4 Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah.
- 5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.
- 6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? *who* among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD?
- 7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all *them that are* about him.
- 8 O LORD God of hosts, who *is* a strong LORD like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?
- 9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.
- 10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.
- 11 The heavens *are* thine, the earth also *is* thine: *as for* the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.
- 12 The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.
- 13 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, *and* high is thy right hand.
- 14 Justice and judgment *are* the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.
- 15 Blessed *is* the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O LORD, in the light of thy countenance.
- 16 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.
- 17 For thou *art* the glory of their strength: and in thy favour our horn shall be exalted.
- 18 For the LORD *is* our defence; and the Holy One of Israel *is* our king.



19 Annsin do labhair tú a ttaidhbhsi red náomhuibh, agus dubhairt tú, Do chuir mé furtachd *ar dhuine* chumhachtach; dárduigh mé neach toghtha as an bpobal.

20 Fuáir mé Dáibhi mo sherbhíseach; rem ola náomhtha dunguidh mé é:

21 Le a mbiaidh mo lámh go diongmhalta: neartochaidh fós mo rígh é.

22 Ní dhéana an námhaid foiréigin air; ná mac an chorbaidh a bhuáidhreadh.

23 Agus claóidhfíod a eascáirde da lathair féin, agus cráidhfíod an lucht agá bhfuil fúait air.

24 Acht *béid* mfírinne agus mo thrócaire leision: agus áirdeochthar a adharc ann mainm.

25 Cuirfíod a lámh mar an ccéadna annsa mhuir, agus a lámh dheas annsna haibhnibh.

26 Goirfidh sé chugamsa, A athair, is tusa mo Dhía, agus carraic mo shlánaighthe.

27 Mar an gcéadna do dhéana mé eision na chéidghin, níós áirde ná ríghthe na talmhan.

28 Go bráth coinneochad mo thrócaire dhósan, agus bíaidh mo chunnradh fírinneach dhó.

29 Agus suigheochad a shíol go bráth, agus a chathaoir ríogha mar láethe fhlaithreamhnus,

30 Má thréigid a mhic mo dhligheadh, agus nach siubhóluid ann mo bhreitheamhnus;

31 Má thruáillid mo reachda, agus nach ccoimhéaduid maitheanta;

32 Tiucfadsa annsin dféuchuín a sárúighthe ris an tslait, agus a ccorbadh le buillighibh.

33 Thairis sin ní bheanfa mé mo thrócaire thríd amach dheision, agus ní dhéanad bréug a naghaidh mfírinne.

34 Ní thruáillfíod mo chunnradh, agus ní áithreochad an ní do chuáidh amach as mo bhéul.

35 Thugas mo mhionna áonúair dar mo náomhthacht nach déanuinn bréug re Dáibhi.

36 Biaidh a shliochd go bráth, agus a chathaoír ríoghdha mar an ghrian ós mo choinne.

37 Bíaidh sé ar na dhaingniughadh go bráth mar an ngealuidh, agus mar fhiaghnuise fhirinnigh annsa naéir. Selah.

38 Ach do thréigis, agus do dhiúlt tú, do bhí tú ro fheargach red unghach.

39 Do bhris tú cunnradh do sherbhísigh: do thruáilligh tú a choróin, *da teilgion* chum na talmhan.

40 Do bhris tú fós a fhálta uile; agus do theilghis síos a dhaingne.

41 Gach a ngabhann an tslighe creachaid é: is imdheargadh é dá chomharsanaibh.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to thy holy one, and saidst, I have laid help upon *one that is* mighty; I have exalted *one* chosen out of the people.

20 I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:

21 With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

22 The enemy shall not exact upon him; nor the son of wickedness afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulness and my mercy *shall be* with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

25 I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers.

26 He shall cry unto me, Thou *art* my father, my God, and the rock of my salvation.

27 Also I will make him *my* firstborn, higher than the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make *to endure* for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

30 If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

31 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments;

32 Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes.

33 Nevertheless my lovingkindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

35 Once have I sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David.

36 His seed shall endure for ever, and his throne as the sun before me.

37 It shall be established for ever as the moon, and *as* a faithful witness in heaven. Selah.

38 But thou hast cast off and abhorred, thou hast been wroth with thine anointed.

39 Thou hast made void the covenant of thy servant: thou hast profaned his crown *by casting it* to the ground.

40 Thou hast broken down all his hedges; thou hast brought his strong holds to ruin.

41 All that pass by the way spoil him: he is a reproach to his neighbours.

42 Dárduigh tú lámh dheas a námhad; do ghéirdigh tú a naimhde uile.

43 Do iompoighis fós fáobhar a chloidhimh tar ais, agus ní thugáís air seasamh annsa chath.

44 Thugais air a dhéalradh cosg, agus do theilg tú a chathaoir ríogha go talamh.

45 Do ghearraidh tú laéthe a óige: dfoluigh tú é le náire. Selah.

46 Cá fad, fhoileochus tú thú féin a THIGHEARNA? an go bráth? an loisgfídh thfearg mar theine?

47 Cuimhnigh cred fad mo ré: cred far chruithighis a ndíomháoineas síol Adhaimh uile?

48 Cía hé an duine mhairios, agus nach bhfaicé an bás? an saorfa sé a anam ó láimh na huáighe? Selah.

49 Cáit a bhfuilid do throcairidhe roimhe so, a THIGHEARNA, *noch* do mhionnuighis do Dháibhi ann thfírinne?

50 Cuimhnigh, a THIGHEARNA, scannail do sheirbhíseach; noch iomchuim ann mo bhrollach ó nuile chineadh mhór;

51 Re ar imdheargadar do naimhde, a THIGHEARNA; ler imdheargadar coiscéime hungthaidh.

52 Go madh beannaigh *bhías* an TIGHEARNA go bráth. Amen, agus Amen.

42 Thou hast set up the right hand of his adversaries; thou hast made all his enemies to rejoice.

43 Thou hast also turned the edge of his sword, and hast not made him to stand in the battle.

44 Thou hast made his glory to cease, and cast his throne down to the ground.

45 The days of his youth hast thou shortened: thou hast covered him with shame. Selah.

46 How long, LORD? wilt thou hide thyself for ever? shall thy wrath burn like fire?

47 Remember how short my time is: wherefore hast thou made all men in vain?

48 What man *is he that* liveth, and shall not see death? shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave? Selah.

49 Lord, where *are* thy former lovingkindnesses, *which* thou swarest unto David in thy truth?

50 Remember, Lord, the reproach of thy servants; *how* I do bear in my bosom *the reproach of* all the mighty people;

51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O LORD; wherewith they have reproached the footsteps of thine anointed.

52 Blessed *be* the LORD for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

## Psalm 90

*Caintic no urnaigh Mhaóise, ag smuáineadh ar an bhás.*

### Urnaigh Mhaóise ógluich Dé.

1 A THIGHEARNA, do bhí tú ad ionad chomhnuigh dhúinne ó ginealach go ginealach.

2 Súil rugadh na sléibhthe, agus suil ar chum tusa an talamh agus an saoghal, go deimhin ó shíorruigheacht go síorruigheacht, *atá* tú ad Dhía.

3 Impoigh tú an duine díomhaóin chum a mhillte; agus a deir tú, Filligh, a chlann Adhaimh.

4 Oír mhíle bliadhán tair éis dul thort *atáid* ad radharca *mar* an lá a né, agus *mar á* nfaire annsa noidhche.

5 Beiridh tú leachd íad amhuil re sruth; *atáid mar* bu na ccodladh: ar maidin *atáid mar* fhéur do chlodh.

6 Ar maidin bláithigh sé, agus claochloidh se; trathnóna géarrthar síos é, agus críonuidh sé.

## Psalm 90

### A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou *art* God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight *are but* as yesterday when it is past, and *as* a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are *as* a sleep: in the morning *they are* like grass *which* groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 Oír meathamaoid ann thfeirg, agus atamaoid ar mbuáidhreadh ann do dhíbhfeirg.

8 Do chuir tú ar ccionta ós do choinne, ar *bpeacuidhe* fóluigheacha ós coinne sholus do ghnúise.

9 Oír do chúadar ar láethe thoruinn ann do dhibhfheirgsi: caithmíd ar mblíadhna mar sgéul.

10 Láethe ar mblíadhna is deich mblíadhna agus trí fithchid iad; agus má *bhid* tre neart ceithre fithchid, is sáothar agus diomhaoineas a neart; oir géarrthar amach é go deithniosach, agus teithmíd romhuinn.

11 Cía dar baithne neart thfeirgesi? nó do dhibhfheirge, do réir heagla.

12 Teagaisg dhúinn ar laethe dáiriomh, iondus go ttugam chugainn croidhe eagnuighe.

13 Iompóigh, a THIGHEARNA, ca fad? agus bíodh aithreachus ort a ttáobh do sheirbhíseach.

14 Sásaidh sinn go moch red thrócaire; agus do dhéanam lúathgháire agus gáirdeachus air feadh ar sáoghail.

15 Tabhair fa deara dhúinn gáirdeachus do dhéanamh do réir na laetheadh ionar bhuaidhir tú sinn, agus na mblíadhan iona bhfacamar olc.

16 Taisbeanntar hobair dot sheirbhíseachaibh, agus do ghlóir da ccloinn.

17 Agus bíodh scéimh an TIGHEARNA ar Ndé oruinn: agus daingnidh oibreacha ar lámh oruinn; sáothair cheana ar lámh daingnídhsi sin.

## Psalm 91

*Is dídion Día da dhaoinibh disle, an-aghaidh gach soighead agus sciúrsa.*

1 An té áitighios a núaingnios an té *is* ro áirde do dhéana sé comhnuidhe ar scáth a Nuilechumhachtuigh.

2 A déarad a ttaobh an TIGHEARNA, Mo dhídean agus mo dhaingion: mo Dhía; cuirfod mo dhóthchus ann.

3 Go deimhin sáorfa sé thusa ó líon a nfiaghaidh, ón phláigh nimhnigh.

4 Ré na sciathán foileochaidh sé thú, agus fa na sciathánaibh chuirfios tú do dhóthchus: is sciath agus buicléir a fhirinne.

5 Ní bhía faíthchios ort air eagla na hoidhche; nó fó na soighde eitiollas san ló;

6 On phláigh noch shíubhlas annsa dorchadus; nó ón dioghaltas noch shiubhlas san meadhóin laói.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret *sins* in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale *that is told*.

10 The days of our years *are* threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength *they be* fourscore years, yet *is* their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, *so is* thy wrath.

12 So teach *us* to number our days, that we may apply *our* hearts unto wisdom.

13 Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days *wherein* thou hast afflicted us, *and* the years *wherein* we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

## Psalm 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, *He is* my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and* from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day;

6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness; *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noonday.

7 Tuitfid míle ré do tháobh, agus deich míle ar do lámh dheis; ní thiucfa sin ad gharsa.

8 A mháin lé do shúilibh do chífé tú agus do chífir luáidheacht na neimhdhiádhach.

9 Oír don TIGHEARNA mo dhaingionsa, don té is ro áirde, do rinne tú hionad comhnuidhe;

10 Ní bheanfa áonolc riot, agus ní thiucfa an phláigh a ccomhghar dot pháillíun.

11 Oír cuirfe se dúalach air a ainglibh dot tháobhsa, dot choimhead ann do shlighthibh uile.

12 Iomchoruid thú ann a lámh, deagla go mbeanfadh do chos re cloich.

13 Sailteorair air an leomhan agus air an Mbasilisc: do dhéanair saltairt air an leomhan óg agus air an ndragún.

14 Do bhrígh go bhfuil grádh aige orumsa, saorfa mé é: áirdeochád é, do bhrígh gó ráibh fios manma aige.

15 Goirfe sé orum, agus cluinfe misi é; *atáimse* aige iona bhuaidhreach; do dhéanad a shaoradh, agus a ghlórughadh.

16 Do dhéanad a riar le fad laétheadh, agus foillseochad mo shlánughadh dhó.

## Psalm 92

*Ní ionann do shoirbheas lucht na heagcora, agus do shonus na bfirein.*

### Psalm, agus caintic do lá na saóire.

1 Is maith admháil do dhéanamh don TIGHEARNA, agus sailm do chanadh dot ainm, ó thusa is ro áirde:

2 Dfoillsiughadh do thrócaire air maidin, agus thfírinne annsna hoidhchibh;

3 Air adhbha dheich ttéad, agus air an tsalmcheolach; agus air an ccláirsigh re guth árd.

4 Oír do rinne tú lúathgháireach mé, a THIGHEARNA, le hobairsi: do dhéan gáirdeachus a ngníomhuibh do lámh.

5 Cred é méad hoibreach, a THIGHEARNA! mar a ndubhaigéan atáid do smuaintighe.

6 Ní haithne do dhuine bhrúideamhuil; agus ní thuigíonn amadán so.

7 A nuáir fhásaid na ciontaidh mar an bhféur, agus bhláithighid uile lucht oibrighthe na hurchóide; is annsin scriostar íad go síorruidhe:

8 Acht *atá* tusa, as airde go bráth, a THIGHEARNA.

9 Oír, féuch, do naimhde, a THIGHEARNA, óir, féuch, do naimhde meithfid síad; spréidhfíor lucht oibrighthe na hurchóide uile.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; *but* it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, *which is* my refuge, *even* the most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in *their* hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I *will be* with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

## Psalm 92

### A Psalm or Song for the sabbath day.

1 *It is a good thing* to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High:

2 To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

5 O LORD, how great are thy works! *and* thy thoughts are very deep.

6 A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; *it is* that they shall be destroyed for ever:

8 But thou, LORD, *art most* high for evermore.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

10 Agus áirdeochthar madharsa mar unicorn: ungfúighthear mé ré hola úir.

11 Agus do chífé mo shúil *mo mhían* air mo naimhdibh, cluinfid mo chluasa na ciontuigh éirghios am adhuigh.

12 Bláithfigh an fíreun mar chrann pailme: mar chrann sédair a Lebanon fásfuidh sé.

13 An lucht phlannduighthear a ttigh an TIGHEARNA, bláithfid siad a ccúirtibh ar Ndénne.

14 Do bhéaraid fós toradh úatha a naóis léith; méith agus úr bhéid síad;

15 Dfoillsiughadh go *bhfuil* mo THIGHEARNA, mo charraic ceart: agus *nach bhfuil* éaigceart ar bith ann.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like *the horn of* an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

11 Mine eye also shall see *my desire* on mine enemies, *and* mine ears shall hear *my desire* of the wicked that rise up against me.

12 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

13 Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the courts of our God.

14 They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;

15 To shew that the LORD *is* upright: *he is* my rock, and *there is* no unrighteousness in him.

## Psalm 93

*Daingne righeachda Chríod.*

1 A ra an TIGHEARNA a ríoghacht, atá sé ar na éudughadh ré mórdhachd; atá an TIGHEARNA ar na éudughadh ré neart, do chreasruigh sé é fein: atá an sáoghal fós ar na dhaingniughadh, go nach féidir a chorrughadh.

2 *Atá* do chathaóir ríogha ar na daingniughadh a nallód: ó shíorruigheachd *atá* tusa.

3 Do thógbhadar na tuilte súas, a THIGHEARNA, do tógbhadar na tuilte súas a nguth; tóigfid na tuilte súas a ttonna.

4 Os cionn ghotha na nuisgeadh mór núathbhusach, ós cionn mhonghair na mara, is úathbhasach ós áird atá an TIGHEARNA.

5 *Atáid* thfiaghnuiseadh rodhearbhtha: is dot thigh is iomchubhuidh naómhthacht go bráth, a THIGHEARNA.

## Psalm 93

1 The LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the LORD is clothed with strength, *wherewith* he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne *is* established of old: thou *art* from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The LORD on high *is* mightier than the noise of many waters, *yea, than* the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

## Psalm 94

*Gearán um ráithe na ndrochdhaoine. 12*

*Agus tarbha tig ré smachdugh an TIGHEARNA.*

1 O a THIGHEARNA DÍA, dar dúal dioghaltas; ó a Dhé, dar dúal dioghaltas, déalraidh amach.

2 Tóig thú féin súas, a bhreithimh na talmhan: tabhair luáigheacht do nuáibhreach.

3 Gá fad do dhéanas an ciontach, a THIGHEARNA, cá fad do dhéanas an ciontach caithréim?

4 *Ca fad* bhiáidh síad ag lúadh agus ag labhairt neithe cruaidhe? cá fad bhiáid síad ag síorchaint an mhéid oibrighios éagceart?

5 Brúighid síad do dhaoine, a THIGHEARNA, agus buáidhrid síad hoighreachd.

## Psalm 94

1 O LORD God, to whom vengeance longeth; O God, to whom vengeance longeth, shew thyself.

2 Lift up thyself, thou judge of the earth: render a reward to the proud.

3 LORD, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?

4 *How long* shall they utter *and* speak hard things? *and* all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?

5 They break in pieces thy people, O LORD, and afflict thine heritage.

6 Marbhuid síad an bhaintreabhach agus an duine coigriche, agus do níd feall air an ndílleachda.

7 Agus a deirid síad, Ní fhaicfe an TIGHEARNA sin, ní thuigfidh DÍA Iacob é.

8 Tuigidhe, a bhrúideamhla a measg na ndaóine: agus sibhsi *dhaóine* leamha, cá huáir bheithíse eagnuighe?

9 An té shuighios an chlúas, nach ccluinf sé? an té chumas an tsúil, nach bhfaicfidh sé?

10 An té smachduighios na cineadhacha, nach ttiubhraidh sé achmhusan uád? an té mhúinios éolus don duine; *nach bí a fhios aige?*

11 Is aithne don TIGHEARNA smuáintighe an duine, *gur díomhaóineas íad.*

12 Is beannuighe an duine, a THIGHEARNA, noch smachduighios tusa, agus mhúineas tú as do dhligheadh;

13 Do thabhairt súaimhnis dó a láethibh a nuilc, nó go ttochaltar poll don chíontach.

14 Oír ní theilgfidh an TIGHEARNA a dhaoine féin úadh, agus ní thréigfidh sé a oighreachd.

15 Oír fillfidh breitheamhnus chum ceirt: agus leanfuid a nuile dhíreach a ccroidhe é.

16 Cía éireochus-súas ar mo shonsa a naghaidh luchd déanta a nuilc? cía chuirfios é féin air mo shon a naghaidh luchta oibrighthe na héagcóra?

17 Acht muna bheith *go raibh* an TIGHEARNA na chungnamh agam, ní mór nach bíadh manam san nuáidh.

18 A nuáir a dubhras, Sciorruidh mo chos; do chonnaimh do thrócaire, súas mé, a THIGHEARNA.

19 A niomad mo smuáintighthe ionnam a stigh do thaitnighiodar do chomhfhurtachda rem anam.

20 An mbía cumann riotsa ag cathaóir na hurchóide, noch chumas éaigceart re dligheadh?

21 Coimhcheanglaid íad féin a naghaidh anma a nfréin, agus damnuighid an fhuil neimhchiontach.

22 Acht bíaidh an TIGHEARNA mar chumhdach agamsa; agus mo Dhía mar charraic mo dhídin.

23 Agus fillfe sé orra féin a gcionta agus ann a nurchóid géarrfa sé amach íad; scriosfa an TIGHEARNA ar Ndía íad.

6 They slay the widow and the stranger, and murder the fatherless.

7 Yet they say, The LORD shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard *it*.

8 Understand, ye brutish among the people: and *ye* fools, when will ye be wise?

9 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see?

10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, *shall not he know?*

11 The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, that they *are* vanity.

12 Blessed *is* the man whom thou chastenest, O LORD, and teachest him out of thy law;

13 That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity, until the pit be digged for the wicked.

14 For the LORD will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance.

15 But judgment shall return unto righteousness: and all the upright in heart shall follow it.

16 Who will rise up for me against the evildoers? *or* who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?

17 Unless the LORD *had been* my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence.

18 When I said, My foot slippeth; thy mercy, O LORD, held me up.

19 In the multitude of my thoughts within me thy comforts delight my soul.

20 Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by a law?

21 They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.

22 But the LORD is my defence; and my God *is* the rock of my refuge.

23 And he shall bring upon them their own iniquity, and shall cut them off in their own wickedness; *yea*, the LORD our God shall cut them off.

## Psalm 95

*Gan lorg na sinn-sior do leanmhuin a ndroch chúis.*

- 1 Tagaidh, déanam lúathgáire chum an TIGHEARNA: déanam fuáim gháirdeach do charraic ar slánuighthe.
- 2 Tagam do lathair a aighthe ré tabhairt buidheachuis, agus déanam fuáim lúathgháireach chuige ré Salmuibh.
- 3 Oír is DÍA mór an TIGHEARNA, agus Rígh mór ós cionn na nuile dhée.
- 4 Iona lámh *atáid* uile áite doimhne na talmhan: agus áirde na ccnoc iona chumhachtuibh.
- 5 Is leis an mhuir, agus é féin do rinne í, agus do chumadar a lámha an *fearann* tirim.
- 6 Tagaidh, déanam adhra agus cláonam: filliom ar nglúine ós coinne an TIGHEARNA ar ccruthuighéoir.
- 7 Oír is eision ar Ndía; agus sinne pobal a innbhir, agus caóirigh a lámh. A niugh má éistighe a ghuth,
- 8 Ná cruáidhighe bhur ccroidhe, mar san Meribah, amhuil is a ló Massah san bhfásach:
- 9 Mar ar chuireadar bhur naithre cathughadh orum, do dhearbhuigheadar mé, agus do chonncadar moibreacha.
- 10 Do bhí mé dhá fhithchiod blíadhan air mo bhuaídhreadh ris an nginealachso, agus a dubhras, Is pobal seachránach a gcroidhe iad, agus níor bhaithe dhóibh mó shlightheacha:
- 11 Dar mhionnuighios ann mfeirg, nach rachaidís a steach dom shuaimhneas.

## Psalm 96

*Atá DÍA ionghlórughadh, do chionn gur Hé bheir breath ar ntsaoghail.*

- 1 Canuigh don TIGHEARNA caintic núadh: canuigh don TIGHEARNA, a thalamh uile.
- 2 Canuidh don TIGHEARNA, beannuighidh a ainm; foillsighidh a shlánughadh ó ló go ló.
- 3 Innsighidh a measg na ngeinteadh a ghlóir, a iongantá a measg na nuile phoibleach.
- 4 Oír is mór an TIGHEARNA, agus is íonmholta go hiomarcach: is ineagla é tair na huile dhée.
- 5 Oír is iodhail uile dhée na ndaóine: acht isé an TIGHEARNA do rinne na neamhdha.
- 6 *Atá* glóir agus dathamhlachd ós a choinne: atá neart agus scéimh iona shanctóir.
- 7 Tuguidh don TIGHEARNA, a chinéul na bpoibleach, tugaidh don TIGHEARNA glóir agus neart.

## Psalm 95

- 1 O come, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
- 2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
- 3 For the LORD *is* a great God, and a great King above all gods.
- 4 In his hand *are* the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills *is* his also.
- 5 The sea *is* his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry *land*.
- 6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker.
- 7 For he *is* our God; and we *are* the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice,
- 8 Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, *and* as *in* the day of temptation in the wilderness:
- 9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.
- 10 Forty years long was I grieved with *this* generation, and said, It *is* a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:
- 11 Unto whom I swear in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

## Psalm 96

- 1 O sing unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth.
- 2 Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.
- 3 Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.
- 4 For the LORD *is* great, and greatly to be praised: he *is* to be feared above all gods.
- 5 For all the gods of the nations *are* idols: but the LORD made the heavens.
- 6 Honour and majesty *are* before him: strength and beauty *are* in his sanctuary.
- 7 Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

8 Tugaidh don TIGHEARNA glóir dhá ainm: tugaidh ofráil, agus tagaidh a steach iona chúirtibh.

9 Adhraidh an TIGHEARNA a scéimh a náomhthachda: bíodh eagla oruibh roimhe, a thalamh uile.

10 Abraidhe a measg na ngeinteadh, Atá an TIGHEARNA a rioghacht: daingneochar fós an domhan go nach ccorróchar é: do dhéana sé breitheamhnus air na poibleachaibh a bhfíréuntachd.

11 Déindís na flaitheamhnus gáirdeachus, agus bíodh lúathgháire air an ttalamh; déanadh an mhuir búireadh, agus gach a bhfuil inte.

12 Lingiodh an magh le lúathgháire, agus a bhfuil ann: annsin lúathgháirfid croinn na coilleadh

13 Os coinne an TIGHEARNA: oír atá sé ag teacht, ag teacht do dhéanamh breitheamhnus air an ttalamh: do bhéara sé breith air a tsaoghal a bhfíréuntachd, agus air na daóinibh iona fhírinne féin.

8 Give unto the LORD the glory *due unto* his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

9 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen *that* the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that *is* therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

13 Before the LORD: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

## Psalm 97

*Gu cclaóidhtear luchd adhartha na níodhal.*

1 A ta an TIGHEARNA a rioghacht; bíodh lúathgháire air an ttalamh; déanadh a niomad oiléun gáirdeachus.

2 Atá néulla agus dorchadus fa ccuáirt na thimchioll: fíréuntachd agus breitheamhnus is áit a chathaóir ríoga.

3 Téid teine roimhe, agus loisgfe sí a naimhde fa ccuairt na thimchioll.

4 Do shoillsigh a thinteach an domhan: do chonnaire an talamh sin, agus do chriothnuigh sé.

5 Do bhádar na sléibhte ar leaghadh amhuil céir air aghaidh an TIGHEARNA, ar aghaidh THIGHEARNA na talmhan uile.

6 Foillsighid ná flaithis a fhíréuntachd, agus do chíd na daóine uile a ghlóir.

7 Go madh claóidhte bhéid síad uile noch do ní seirbhís díomháigh grábhálta, noch do ní íad féin aidhbhéil as iodhalaibh: cláonuidh sibh féin dó, a dhée uile.

8 Do chúaluidh Sion, agus do bhí lúathgháireach; do rinneadar inghiona Iúdah subhachus do bhrígh do bhreitheamhnus, a THIGHEARNA.

9 Oír atá tusa, a THIGHEARNA, árd ós cionn na talmhan uile: atá tú ar hárdughadh go mór ós cionn na nuile dhée.

## Psalm 97

1 The LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad *thereof*.

2 Clouds and darkness *are* round about him: righteousness and judgment *are* the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all *ye* gods.

8 Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.

9 For thou, LORD, *art* high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.



10 A dhream ler bionmhuin an TIGHEARNA, fúathuighesi an tol: coimhéduigh sé anmanna a náomh; sáoruidh sé iad as láimh an pheacaidh:

11 Do síoladh solus do nfréun, agus lúathgháire don díreach a ccroidhe:

12 Lúathgháirighidh annsa TIGHEARNA, sibhsi a fhírúna; agus moluidh cuimhne a náomhthachda.

## Psalm 98

*Caismiorta na sduice roimhe theachd Dé go breitheamhnus.*

1 Canuidh don TIGHEARNA caintic nuadh; óir do rinne sé neithe iongantacha: do thárthaidh a láimh dheas, agus a rígh náomhtha féin.

2 Do chuir an TIGHEARNA a shlánughadh a numhail: a radharc an ccineadhach dfoillsigh sé a fhírúntachd.

3 Do chuimhnigh sé a thrócaire agus a fhírinne do thigh Israel: do choncadar teoranna na talmhan uile slánughadh ar Ndéne.

4 Déan fuáim lúathgháireach chum an TIGHEARNA, a thaluimh uile: déan fuáim thaighiúir, déan gáirdeachus, agus cán salm.

5 Canuigh chum an TIGHEARNA ris an ccláirsigh; ris an gcláirsigh, agus re guth salm.

6 Re trumpadhuibh agus re guth an chornet déanaidh fuaim lúathgháireach ós choinne an TIGHEARNA, an Rígh.

7 Déanadh an mhuir mongair, agus a hiomláine; an sáoghal agus an dream chomhnuighios ann.

8 Buáilidís na haibhne a mbasa fa chéile: déaindís na sléibhte lúathgháire

9 Os coinne an TIGHEARNA; óir atá sé ag teachd do bhreithe air an ttalamh: do dhéana sé breitheamhnus air an ttalamh ré fírúntachd, agus air na poibleachaibh ré ceart.

## Psalm 99

*Fúagra úmhla do Dhía ó gach duine, arson a neart, agus a cheart le trócaire.*

1 Ata an TIGHEARNA a rioghachd; bíodh criothnughadh air na poibleacha: suighe sé *idir* na cherubínibh; corruigheadh an talamh.

2 *Atá an* TIGHEARNA mór a Sion; agus *is árd* esion ós cionn na nuile phobal.

3 Molaidís hainm mór úathbhásach; *oir is* náomhtha é.

10 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

## Psalm 98

### A Psalm.

1 O sing unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap *their* hands: let the hills be joyful together

9 Before the LORD; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

## Psalm 99

1 The LORD reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth *between* the cherubims; let the earth be moved.

2 The LORD *is* great in Zion; and he *is* high above all the people.

3 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; *for it is* holy.

4 Agus is ionmhuin ré neart an rígh breitheamhnus; daingnidh tú ceart, do ní tu breitheamhnus agus ceart ann Iácob.

5 Arduighidh an TIGHEARNA ar Ndía, agus déanaidh umhla ag stól a chos; *óir is náomhtha é.*

6 Maóise agus Aaron a measg a shagart, agus Samuel a measg na druinge ghoirios air a ainm; do ghoireadar air an TTIGHEARNA, agus do chúala sé iad.

7 A bpiléur neóill do labhair sé ríu: do chongmhadar a fhiaghnuiseadha, agus na reachda thug sé dhóibh,

8 O a THIGHEARNA ar Ndíane do chúala tú iad: ad Dhía mhaithfeach do bhí tú dhóibhsion, acht cheana ag déanamh dioghaltais air a naindlighthibh.

9 Arduighidh an TIGHEARNA ar Ndíane, agus déanuidh umhla chum a chnuic naomhtha; *óir is naomhtha an TIGHEARNA ar Ndíane.*

4 The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

5 Exalt ye the LORD our God, and worship at his footstool; *for he is holy.*

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name; they called upon the LORD, and he answered them.

7 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance *that* he gave them.

8 Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

9 Exalt the LORD our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the LORD our God *is* holy.

## Psalm 100

*Fúagra buidheachuis don chruthaightheóir lé haiteas, ó nuile dhuine iona theampull.*

1 Déanaidh fuaim lúathgháireach chum an TIGHEARNA, a thalamh uile.

2 Déanuidh seirbhís don TIGHEARNA re lúathgháire: tigidh ós coinne a aighthe re gáirdeachus.

3 Bíodh a fhios agaibh gur bé an TIGHEARNA is Día: isé do rinne sinne, agus ní sinn féin; is *sinne* a dhaóine, agus caóirigh a innbhir.

4 Lingidh a steach ann a gheatuighibh maille ré tabhairt buidheachuis, iona chúirtibh lé moladh: molaidh é, agus beannuigh a ainm.

5 *Óir is maith an TIGHEARNA;* is síorruidhe a thrócaire ; agus a fhírinne ó ghinealach go ginealach.

## Psalm 101

*Móid agus rún Dháibhi mar dheagh cheannmuinntir.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Trocaire agus breitheamhnus chanfas mé: dhuitse, a THIGHEARNA, chanfas mé salm.

2 Tuigfe mé a slighe iomláin. Cá huáir thioctas tú chucam? siubholad a ndíoghruis mo chroidhe a meadhón mo thighe.

3 Ní chuirfíod cúis urchóideach ar bith ós coinne mo shúl: is beag orum gníomhartha na ndaóine noch chláonas; ní cheangoluidh sé dhíom.

## Psalm 100

### A Psalm of Praise.

1 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

2 Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the LORD he *is* God: *it is* he *that* hath made us, and not we ourselves; *we are* his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, *and* into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, *and* bless his name.

5 For the LORD *is* good; his mercy *is* everlasting; and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

## Psalm 101

### A Psalm of David.

1 I will sing of mercy and judgment: unto thee, O LORD, will I sing.

2 I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.

3 I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; *it* shall not cleave to me.

4 Deileochuidh croidhe fíochmhar leam: ní aithneocha mé droch *dhuine*.

5 An té scannluighios a chomharsa ós isiol, géarrfad eision amach: an tárrachta a radharc agus an tuáibhreach a ccroidhe leision ní fhéadum iomchar.

6 *Biáid* mo shúile ar dhaóinibh fírinneacha na talmhan, iondus go naitreabhuid am fhochair: an tí shiubhlus a slighe iomláin, is é do dhéanas serbhís damhsa.

7 Ní dhéana sé áitreabh ann mo thigh noch do ní cealg: an té do labhras bréaga ní dhéana comhnuidhe ós coinne mo shúl.

8 Sgríosfa mé go moch uile chionntuigh na talmhan; iondus go ngéarrfa mé amach ó chathruigh an TIGHEARNA gach a noibrigheann éigceart.

4 A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked *person*.

5 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I cut off: him that hath an high look and a proud heart will not I suffer.

6 Mine eyes *shall be* upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me: he that walketh in a perfect way, he shall serve me.

7 He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my sight.

8 I will early destroy all the wicked of the land; that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the LORD.

## Psalm 102

*An cuigeadh Psalm Aithrighe.*

**Urnaigh ar son duine bhuaidheartha, an tan bhíos sé ar na shárughadh, agus dhóirtios a ghearán ós coinne an TIGHEARNA.**

1 A THIGHEARNA, cluinn murnaigh, agus tigeadh mo chomhairc chugadsa.

2 Ná foluigh hadhuigh orum annsa ló a mbíad a mbuáidhreach; cláon chugam do chlúas: annsa ló ghairfios mé freagair mé go luath.

3 Óir do cnaóidheadh mo láethe mar dheatach, agus atáid mo chnámha ar na losgadh mar thinntéan na teineadh.

4 Atá mó chroidhe ar na bhúaladh, agus críon mar fhéur; óir do dhearmaid mé marán dithe.

5 Do bhrígh gotha mo chneaduigh ceangluid mo chnámha dom *fheóil*.

6 Is cosmhuil mé ris an bpelicán annsa díothramh: atáim mar ulchabhcan na nuáigneas.

7 Do ním faire, agus atáim mar ghealbhonn na áonar air mhullach an tighe.

8 Scannluighid mo naimhde mé air feadh an laói; an drong atá ar meire am aghaidh atáid air a mionnuibh am aghaidh.

9 Óir a duáigh mé luáith amhuil arán, agus do chomuisg mé mo dheoch ré gul,

10 Do bhrígh thfeirgesi agus thfiocha: óir do chuir tú súas mé, agus do theilg tú síos mé.

11 Is cosmhuil mó láethe re scáile noch théarnuighios; agus atáim amhuil féur ar ccríonadh.

12 Acht tusa, a THIGHEARNA, mairfir go síorruidhe; agus do chuimhne ó ghinealach go ginealach.

## Psalm 102

**A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the LORD.**

1 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the day *when* I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day *when* I call answer me speedily.

3 For my days are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burned as an hearth.

4 My heart is smitten, and withered like grass; so that I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of the voice of my groaning my bones cleave to my skin.

6 I am like a pelican of the wilderness: I am like an owl of the desert.

7 I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top.

8 Mine enemies reproach me all the day; *and* they that are mad against me are sworn against me.

9 For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping,

10 Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.

11 My days *are* like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

12 But thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

13 Éireocha tú, do dhéana tú trócaire ar Shion: óir atá aimsir grása do dhéanamh uirrthe, a nuáir chinnte, ar tteacht.

14 Óir atá dúll ag do sheirbhíseachaibh iona clochaibh, agus do níd truáighe dá luáithreadh.

15 Ionnis go mbía eagla air na geintibh roimhe ainm an TIGHEARNA, agus air uile ríghthibh na talmhan roimhe do ghlóir.

16 A nuair chuirfeas an TIGHEARNA Sion súas, do chithfighear iona ghlóir é.

17 Dearfuidh sé air urnaigh na nuirísiol, agus ní tharcuisnighfigh sé a nguidhe.

18 Scríobhtar so don ghinealeach thioctas: agus na daóine chruitheochthar molfuid an TIGHEARNA.

19 Óir dféuch sé a nús ó áirde a náomhthachda; do chonnaic an TIGHEARNA ó na neamhuibh an talamh;

20 Chum go ccluinfeadh éagnach an phríosúnaigh; go scaóileadh sé clann an bháis;

21 Dfoillsiughadh anma an TIGHEARNA a Sion, agus a mholadh ann Ierusalem;

22 Mar chruinneochtar na daóine a néinfheachd, agus na rioghachda, chum seirbhíse do dhéanamh don TIGHEARNA.

23 Do bhuáidhir sé mo néart annsa tslughe; do ghearraidh sé mo laéthe.

24 A dúbhairt mé, O mo Dhía, na beir as mé a meadhonn mo laéthe: tré ghinealach na nginealach *atáid* do bhlíadhna.

25 O thosach do shuighidh tú bunáit na talmhan: agus *síad* na flathis oibreacha do lámh.

26 Meithfidh síad, acht mairfe tusa: rachaid uile a ccaitheamh mar éadach; mar chúlaidh do dhéanair a malairt; agus bíaid ar na niomlaóid:

27 Acht *is* tusa an tí céadna, agus ní críochnochthar do bhlíadhna.

28 Coimhneochuid clann do sheirbhíseach, agus daingneochar a sliochd ad fhiaghnuísi.

13 Thou shalt arise, *and* have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come.

14 For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof.

15 So the heathen shall fear the name of the LORD, and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

16 When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.

17 He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

18 This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the LORD.

19 For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the LORD behold the earth;

20 To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death;

21 To declare the name of the LORD in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem;

22 When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms, to serve the LORD.

23 He weakened my strength in the way; he shortened my days.

24 I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years *are* throughout all generations.

25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens *are* the work of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

27 But thou *art* the same, and thy years shall have no end.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.

## Psalm 103

*Gairdeachus an tanam déis a shásughadh go mór le grásaibh Dé.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Beannuigh ó manam, an TIGHEARNA: agus mo íonathar uile, a ainm náomhtha.

2 Beannuigh, ó manam, an TIGHEARNA, agus ná dearmaid a thiodhlaicthe uile:

3 Noch mhaithios do chionnta uile; noch leighisíos huile easláintighe;

## Psalm 103

### A Psalm of David.

1 Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Noch fhúasglas hanam ó scrios; noch chuirios coróin mhaitheasa agus thrócaireadha chinéulta ort;

5 Noch shásuighios do bhéul ré maith; ata hóige ar na hathnúaghadh mar iolar.

6 Do ní an TIGHEARNA ceart agus breitheamhnus do gach áon a leathtrom.

7 Dfoillsigh sé a shlightheacha do Mhaóise, a oibreacha do chlannuibh Israel.

8 *Atá* an TIGHEARNA grásamhuil agus lán do thruáighe, fad fhuilingeach, agus diomud trócaire.

9 Ní bhiáidh sé choidhche a nimreasuin: ní mó chuinneochus sé *a fhearg* go síorruidhe.

10 Ní do réir ar ccionta do rinne sé dhúinn; agus ní do réir ar néigceirt thug sé luáidheacht dúinn.

11 Acht mar *atá* áirde na neamh ós cionn na talmhan, *atá* a oineach chomór sin don lucht air a bhfuil a eagla.

12 Comhfhad *atá* a náird shoir ó náird shíar, do chuir sé ar bpeacuidhe uáinne.

13 Mar bhíos truáighe ag athair dá chloinn, is *marsin* *atá* truáighe ag an TTIGHEARNA don lucht air a bhfuil a eagla.

14 Oír is aithne dhó ar bhfoirm; cuimhnigh sé gur luáithreadh sinn.

15 *Atáid* láethe an duine, mar an bhféur; mar bhláth an mhagha, is *marsin* bhías ag bláthughadh.

16 Oir téid an gháoth thairis, agus ní bhfuil sé ann; agus ní aitheonuidh a ionad féin é ó sin amach.

17 Acht *atá* trócaire an TIGHEARNA ó shíorruidheacht go síorruidheacht air an lucht air a bhfuil a eagla, agus a fhírúntachd do mhacaibh mac;

18 Don lucht choimhéudas a chunnradh, don lucht chuimhnighios a aitheanta dá ndéanamh.

19 Do shuighidh an TIGHEARNA a chathaóir ríogha ar neamh; agus *atá* a ríoghacht ag ríaghlughadh ós cionn a nuile.

20 Beannuighesi an TIGHEARNA, a aingle féin, noch *atá* árrachdach a neart, ag comhall a aitheanta, ag tabhair aire do ghuth a bhreithre.

21 Beannuighe an TIGHEARNA, a shluaghsan uile; a luchd fritheóilte, noch do ní a thoil.

22 Beannuighe an TIGHEARNA, a oibreacha uile annsa nuile áit dá thighearnas: beannuigh ó manam, an TIGHEARNA.

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things*; *so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The LORD *is* merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, *so* far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children, *so* the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we *are* dust.

15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass: as a flower of the field, *so* he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD *is* from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless ye the LORD, all *ye* his hosts; *ye* ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

## Psalm 104

Teagasc ar mhóir-neithibh nádurdhá, agus ar fhreasdal Dé.

## Psalm 104

1 Beannuighe an TIGHEARNA, ó manam. O a THIGHEARNA mo Dhía, atá tú ro árrachtach; re honóir agus re mórdhachd atá tú éaduihthe.

2 Ag cur sholuis mar éadach ort; ag síneadh na bhflaitheas amach mar chúirtín:

3 Noch chuirios annsna huisgeadhuibh a sheomruidhe úachtaracha: noch do ní a charbad do na néulluibh: noch shiubhlas ar sciathanuibh na gaóithe:

4 Ag déanamh spiorad dá ainglibh; teine lasamhuil da mhinistreibh:

5 *Noch* shuighios an talamh air a fhulangaibh, go nach ccorrochuigh é go bráth.

6 *Ris* a ndubhaigeán mar bhrát dfoluigh tú é: ós cionn na slíabh do sheasadar na huisgeadha.

7 Od achmhusansa do theithiodar; ó ghuth do thoirnghe do dheithfrigheadar rompa.

8 Tiaghaid na sléibhte súas; tigid na gleanta a núas chum a nionaid dórduigh tusa dhóibh.

9 Do chuir tú téora cinnte noch nach sáireachuid siad; go nach fhillfid siad dfolach na talmhan.

10 Noch chuirios toibreacha ann sna gleanntaibh, idir na cnocaibh siubhluid siad.

11 Do bheirid deoch duile ainmhidhe an machaire: coisgid na hassail fhíadhta a ttart.

12 Na bhfochair so chomhnuighios éanlaigh a naiéir, a measg na mbeangán do bheirid a nguth.

13 Fliuchuidh sé na cnuic ó na sheomruidhibh úachtrach: ré toradh hoibreachsa do líonadh an talamh.

14 Do bheir sé air an bhféur fás do náirnéis, agus an luibh chum maitheasa an duine: chum aráin do thabhairt amach as an ttalamh;

15 Noch do gháirdighios croidhe an duine re fíon, bheir ar aghaidh deálrughadh re hola, agus neartuighios croidhe an duine re harán.

16 Atáid croinn an TIGHEARNA sásuighthe; séadair Lebanon, noch do phlanntoigh sé;

17 Mar a ndéanuid a néanlaith a nead: an storc, *isé* an crann gumhais a thigh.

18 Na cnoic árda is dídean do na gabhraibh fiadhta; agus na cairge do na coininibh.

19 Do rinne sé an ghealach chum aimsiorrdhacht: is aithne don ghréin a dhul faoí.

20 Cuiridh tú dorchadas, agus biáidh a noidhche ann: is annsin shnáighid *amach* uile bheathuigh állta na coilleadh.

1 Bless the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

2 Who coverest *thyself* with light as *with* a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

4 Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

5 *Who* laid the foundations of the earth, *that* it should not be removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as *with* a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, *which* run among the hills.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, *which* sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

15 And wine *that* maketh glad the heart of man, *and* oil to make *his* face to shine, and bread *which* strengtheneth man's heart.

16 The trees of the LORD are full *of sap*; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

17 Where the birds make their nests: *as for* the stork, the fir trees *are* her house.

18 The high hills *are* a refuge for the wild goats; *and* the rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep *forth*.

21 Na leomhuin óga ag búirfidhe chum a greiche, ag iarraidh a mbídh ó Dhía.

22 Eirghe an ghrían, tigid siad a ccean a cheile, agus luighid iona nuámhuibh.

23 Rachaidh an duine amach chum a oibre agus chum a sháothair go trathnóna.

24 Ca líon hoibhreacha, a THIGHEARNA! a neagna do rinne tú iad uile: atá an talamh lán dot shaidhbhrios.

25 A nfairge fós adhbhal fhairsing, annsin atá gach ní shnáighios agus ataid dóáirmhe, beathuighe bheaga agus móra.

26 Annsin imthighid na longa: an míol mór, noch do chruthaigh tusa do shúgradh annsin.

27 Feichthid síad uile ortsa; chum a mbeatha do thabhairt dóibh iona ham féin.

28 Do bheir tusa dhóibh é agus cruinnighid síad é: fosclaidh tú do lámh, agus sásuighear iad re maith.

29 Folchuigh tú hadhuigh, agus atáid síad buaidheartha: tairnge tú a nanál air a hais, agus éagaid síad, agus fillid chum a luathrigh féin.

30 Cuirir do spiorad uáid, agus cruthuighear iad: agus athnúaidhtear aghaidh na talmhan.

31 Bíaidh glóir an TIGHEARNA go síorruidhe: do dhéanaidh an TIGHEARNA lúthghaire iona oibreachaibh.

32 Féuchuidh sé air an ttalamh, agus criothnuigh sé: beanuidh sé leis na sleibhtibh, agus do níd deatach.

33 Canfad don TIGHEARNA an ccéin mhairfiod: canfad salm dom Dhía an ccéin bhíad ann.

34 Bu milis mo smuáintighthe dhathaobhsan: do dhéanad gáirdeachus ansa TTIGHEARNA.

35 Go scriostar na peacthaich amach as an ttalamh, agus nar raibh na cionntuigh ann nios mó. Beannuigh ó manam, an TIGHEARNA. Beannuighe sibhsi an TIGHEARNA.

## Psalm 105

*Dioghluim as eachdardhaibh Israel, mur ath-chuimhne ar mhirbhuiltibh Dé.*

1 Tugaidh búidheachus don TIGHEARNA; goiridh air a ainm: foillsighidh a measg na gcineadhach a ghníomhartha.

2 Canuidh dhó, canuidh psalm dhó: labhruidh air a iongantuibh uile.

3 Déanuidh glóir iona ainm náomhtha: déanadh a gcroidhesion gáirdeachus noch shirios an TIGHEARNA.

4 Iarruidh an TIGHEARNA, agus a neart: iarruidh a aghaidh a gcomhnuidhe.

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 *So is* this great and wide sea, wherein *are* things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships: *there is* that leviathan, *whom* thou hast made to play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give *them* their meat in due season.

28 *That* thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

32 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

34 My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

## Psalm 105

1 O give thanks unto the LORD; call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people.

2 Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works.

3 Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the LORD.

4 Seek the LORD, and his strength: seek his face evermore.

5 Cuimhnighidh a ionganta noch do rinne sé; a chomharthadha, agus breitheamhnuis a bhéil;

6 Sibhsi a shíol Abraham a sheirbhiseach, sibhsi a chlann Iacob a áon tóghtha.

7 *Is* eision an TIGHEARNA ar Ndía: *atáid* a bhreitheamhnuis annsa talamh uile.

8 Cuimhnighidh sé go síorruidhe, a chunnradh an bhriathar *noch* do aithin sé go feadh míle ginealach.

9 Noch do cheangail sé le Abraham, agus a mhionna do Isaac;

10 Agus do dhaingnidh sé é do Iacob mar dhligheadh, do Israel *mar* chunnradh síorruidhe:

11 Gha rádh, Dhuitsi do bhéaras misi talamh Chánaan: line bhur noighreachta:

12 A nuáir do bhádar beagán daóine; ro bheagán, agus na gcoigríochaibh ansin.

13 Agus do shiúbhlar ó chineadh go cineadh, ó ríoghachd go daoinibh oile.

14 Níor fhulaing sé déanduine éagcoir do dhéanamh orra: acht thug aithfíor air a son do ríghthibh;

15 *Gha rádh*, Ná beanaidh léim unghachaibh, agus dom fháighibh na déanuidh dochar.

16 Agus do ghoir sé gorta air an ttalamh: agus do bhris sé a nuile stór aráin.

17 Agus do chuir sé duine rompa, Ioseph, *noch* do díoladh mar sheirbhiseach:

18 Do ghortuigheadar ris an ngeimhiol a chosa: do cuireadh a níarann é:

19 Gus a nam a ttáinic a bhriathar: do dheárbh glór an TIGHEARNA é.

20 Dfúagair an rígh agus do scaoileadh é; úachtarán na ndaóine, agus do leig é sáor úadh.

21 Do chuir sé é na thighearna air a thigh, agus na úachdaran iona shealbhuibh uile:

22 Do cheangail a phrionnsoidhe ar a thoil féin; agus a chomhairleacha chum go ndéanadh eagnuidhe iad.

23 Agus do chúaidh Israel don Néipt; agus do chomhnuidh Iacob a ttalamh Cham.

24 Agus thug air a dhaóinibh méadughadh go mór; agus do rinne iad ní bu láidre ná a naimhde.

25 Do iompóigh sé a ccroidhe chum a dhaoine dfúathughadh, agus chum meabhla do dhéanamh air a sheirbhíseachaibh.

26 Do chuir sé úadh Maóise a sheirbhiseach; agus Aaron noch do thogh se féin.

27 Do chuireadarsan iona measg bríathra a chomharthadh, agus ionganta a ttalamh Cham.

5 Remember his marvellous works that he hath done; his wonders, and the judgments of his mouth;

6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant, ye children of Jacob his chosen.

7 He *is* the LORD our God: his judgments *are* in all the earth.

8 He hath remembered his covenant for ever, the word *which* he commanded to a thousand generations.

9 Which *covenant* he made with Abraham, and his oath unto Isaac;

10 And confirmed the same unto Jacob for a law, *and* to Israel *for* an everlasting covenant:

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance:

12 When they were *but* a few men in number; yea, very few, and strangers in it.

13 When they went from one nation to another, from *one* kingdom to another people;

14 He suffered no man to do them wrong: yea, he reprov'd kings for their sakes;

15 *Saying*, Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm.

16 Moreover he called for a famine upon the land: he brake the whole staff of bread.

17 He sent a man before them, *even* Joseph, *who* was sold for a servant:

18 Whose feet they hurt with fetters: he was laid in iron:

19 Until the time that his word came: the word of the LORD tried him.

20 The king sent and loosed him; *even* the ruler of the people, and let him go free.

21 He made him lord of his house, and ruler of all his substance:

22 To bind his princes at his pleasure; and teach his senators wisdom.

23 Israel also came into Egypt; and Jacob sojourn'd in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people greatly; and made them stronger than their enemies.

25 He turned their heart to hate his people, to deal subtilly with his servants.

26 He sent Moses his servant; *and* Aaron whom he had chosen.

27 They shewed his signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.



28 Do chuir sé dorchadas chuca, agus do bhí sé dorcha; agus níor cheannairrgeadar a naghaidh a bhréithre.

29 Do iompoigh sé a nuisgeadha a bhfuil, agus do mharbh sé a niasg.

30 Thug a ttalamh amach luisgionna go líonmhar, a seomradhuibh codalta a ríghthe.

31 Do labhair sé, agus thainic cumasg do chuileóguibh, míola iona ttéorannuibh uile.

32 Do rinne sé cloichshneachda da gceathaibh, teine lasardha iona ttalamh.

33 Agus do bhuáil sé a bhfíneamhuin agus a ccrann fíge; agus do bhris sé crainn a leithimil.

34 Do labhair sé, agus tháinic an lócuist, agus an caterpillar, agus níor bhféidir a náiriomh,

35 Agus a duádar a nuile luibh iona ttalamh, agus a duádar súas toradh a bhfearuinn.

36 Agus do bhuáil sé a gcéidgheine iona ttalamh, tosach a neirt úile.

37 Agus thug sé leis amach íad maille re hairgiod agus ré hór: agus ní raibh duine meirtneach ann a ttreabhuibh.

38 Do bhí an Néigipt lúathgháireach a núair do imgheadar: óir do thuit a neagla orra.

39 Do leathnuigh sé néull mar fholach; agus teine do thabhairt soluis san noidhche.

40 Díarradar, agus thug se chugtha na gearragoirt, agus do shásuidh sé íad re harán ó neamh.

41 Dfosgail sé an charraic, agus do lingeadar na huisgeadha amach; do reathadar a náitibh tiorma *mar* shruth.

42 Oír do chuimhnigh sé bríathar a náomhthachda, do Abraham a sheirbhíseach.

43 Agus thug se leis amach a mhuinntír lé gáirdeachas, a dháoine toghtha lé lúathgháire:

44 Agus thug sé dhóibh fearann na geineadhach: agus do ghabhadar sáothar na ndaoine mar oighreachd;

45 Ionduis go ccongmaidís a reachda, agus go ccoimhéadaidís a dhligthe. Moluidhesi an TIGHEARNA.

## Psalm 106

*Iomadamlachd thabhartuis Dé, 13 agus cláonadh míonaireach na ndaoine.*

1 Moluidhe an TIGHEARNA. O tabharighe búiidheachas don DTIGHEARNA; óir *is* maith é: óir *mairidh* a thrócaire go síorruidhe.

2 Cía fhéadas neart an TIGHEARNA chanamhuin? a mholadh uile dfoillsiughadh?

3 Is beannuighe an drong noch choimhéadas breitheamhnus, an tí do ní firéuntas san nuile am.

28 He sent darkness, and made it dark; and they rebelled not against his word.

29 He turned their waters into blood, and slew their fish.

30 Their land brought forth frogs in abundance, in the chambers of their kings.

31 He spake, and there came divers sorts of flies, *and* lice in all their coasts.

32 He gave them hail for rain, *and* flaming fire in their land.

33 He smote their vines also and their fig trees; and brake the trees of their coasts.

34 He spake, and the locusts came, and caterpillars, and that without number,

35 And did eat up all the herbs in their land, and devoured the fruit of their ground.

36 He smote also all the firstborn in their land, the chief of all their strength.

37 He brought them forth also with silver and gold: and *there was* not one feeble *person* among their tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when they departed: for the fear of them fell upon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a covering; and fire to give light in the night.

40 *The people* asked, and he brought quails, and satisfied them with the bread of heaven.

41 He opened the rock, and the waters gushed out; they ran in the dry places *like* a river.

42 For he remembered his holy promise, *and* Abraham his servant.

43 And he brought forth his people with joy, *and* his chosen with gladness:

44 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and they inherited the labour of the people;

45 That they might observe his statutes, and keep his laws. Praise ye the LORD.

## Psalm 106

1 Praise ye the LORD. O give thanks unto the LORD; for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Who can utter the mighty acts of the LORD? *who* can shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed *are* they that keep judgment, *and* he that doeth righteousness at all times.

4 Cuimhnigh orumsa, a THIGHEARNA, re fabhar do dhaoine: fiosruigh mé red shlánughadh;

5 Ionnis go bhfaicfe mé maith do dhaóine toghtha, go ndéana mé gairdeachus a lúathgháire do dhaoine, go ndéana mé glóir led oighreachd.

6 Do pheacuigheamar lé ar naithribh, do rinneamar cionta, do rinneamar neithe coiripe.

7 Níor thuigeadar ar naithre do mhíorbhuilesi san Néigipt; níor chuimhnígeadar iomad do thrócaireadha; acht do cheannairgeadar ag an muir, ag an muir Ruáidh.

8 Acht cheana do sháor sé iad ar son a anma féin, chum a chumhachd do chur a numhuil.

9 Agus dimdhearg sé an mhuir Rúadh mar an gceadna, agus do tiormuigheadh súas í: agus tugadh orrasan siubhal annsna haigéanuibh, mar an ndíothramh.

10 Agus do sháor sé iad ó na lámhuibhsion noch do fhúathaigh *iad*, agus dfúasgail sé iad amach as láimh na námhad.

11 Agus dfoluigh na huisgeadha a naimhde: níor fágbadh áon aca.

12 Annsin do chreidiodar a bhríathra; do chanadar a mholadh.

13 Do dhearmadar go doith a oibreacha; níor fhanadar le na chomhairle:

14 Agus do rinneadar anntoil ré hainmhian san díothramh, agus do chuireadar cathughadh air Dhía annsa nuáignios.

15 Agus thug sé dhóibh a níarratas; acht do chuir crúas a steach iona ccroidhe.

16 Agus do thnúthuigheadar re Maóise mar an gceadna annsa champa, agus ré Aaron áon náomhtha an TIGHEARNA.

17 Dfoscail an talamh agus do shluig sé Dátan, agus dfoluigh sé coimhthionól Abíram.

18 Agus do faduigheadh teine iona ccomhdháil; do loisg an lasair súas na ciontuigh.

19 Do rinneadar láogh ann Hóreb, agus do adhradar don íomháigh leghtha.

20 Agus do áthruigheadar a nglóir a gcosamhlachd dhaimh noch ithios féur.

21 Do dhearmadar Día a slánaightheóir, noch do rinne neithe móra san Néigipt;

22 Ionganta a ttalamh Cham, neithe úathbhásacha ag an muir Ruáidh.

23 Agus do labhair sé dá milleadh, mun bheith gur sheas Maóise a fhear toghtha annsa mbeirn ós a choinne, diompógh a fheirge úatha, deaglo go scriosfadh sé iad.

4 Remember me, O LORD, with the favour *that thou bearest unto* thy people: O visit me with thy salvation;

5 That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, that I may glory with thine inheritance.

6 We have sinned with our fathers, we have committed iniquity, we have done wickedly.

7 Our fathers understood not thy wonders in Egypt; they remembered not the multitude of thy mercies; but provoked *him* at the sea, *even* at the Red sea.

8 Nevertheless he saved them for his name's sake, that he might make his mighty power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red sea also, and it was dried up: so he led them through the depths, as through the wilderness.

10 And he saved them from the hand of him that hated *them*, and redeemed them from the hand of the enemy.

11 And the waters covered their enemies: there was not one of them left.

12 Then believed they his words; they sang his praise.

13 They soon forgat his works; they waited not for his counsel:

14 But lusted exceedingly in the wilderness, and tempted God in the desert.

15 And he gave them their request; but sent leanness into their soul.

16 They envied Moses also in the camp, *and* Aaron the saint of the LORD.

17 The earth opened and swallowed up Dathan, and covered the company of Abiram.

18 And a fire was kindled in their company; the flame burned up the wicked.

19 They made a calf in Horeb, and worshipped the molten image.

20 Thus they changed their glory into the similitude of an ox that eateth grass.

21 They forgat God their saviour, which had done great things in Egypt;

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham, *and* terrible things by the Red sea.

23 Therefore he said that he would destroy them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the breach, to turn away his wrath, lest he should destroy *them*.

24 Agus do tharcuisnigheadar an talamh áoibhinn, níor chreideadar a bhríathar:

25 Agus do rinneadar ithiomrádh iona bpáillíunuibh, níor éisteadar re guth an TIGHEARNA.

26 Agus do thóig seision súas a lámh na naghaidh, da sgrios annsa díothramh:

27 Do sgrios a sleachda mar an ccéadna a measg na gcineadhach, agus da spréaghadh annsa dúthaigh.

28 Agus do cheangladar íad féin ré Baal-peor mar an gceadna, agus dithiodar íodhbartha na marbh.

29 Agus do bhrostuigheadar chum feirge é le na ngníomhuibh: agus do bhris an phláigh a steach orra.

30 Agus déirghidh Phineas súas, agus do chuir breitheamhnus a crích: agus do toirmiosgadh an phláigh.

31 Agus do measadh sin dó mar fhírúntachd ó ghinealach go ginealach go siurruighe.

32 Agus do bhrostuigheadar é mar an gceudna ag uisgeadhuibh Meribah, agus do bhí sin go holc ag Maóise air a sonsan:

33 Do bhrígh gur bhrostuigheadar a spiorad, agus gur labhair sé go neimhchéillighe lé na bhéul.

34 Níor mhilliodar na cineadhacha, da ttáobh a ttug an TIGHEARNA aithne dhóibh:

35 Acht do choimhmeasgadar íad féin leis na cineadhachaibh, agus do rinneadar a noibreacha dfoghlúim.

36 Agus do adhradar dá niodhaluibh: agus do bhádar dóibhsion mar phaintéar.

37 Agus do íodhbradar a mic agus a ninghiona do dhíabhluibh,

38 Agus do dhóirteadar fuil neimhchiontach, fuil a mac agus a ninghean, noch do íodhbradar do dhíabhluibh Chánáan: agus do bhí an talamh ar na thruailliughadh le fuil.

39 Agus do bhádar ar na salchadh le na noibreachaibh féin, agus do chuadar re méirdreachus le na naigiontaibh féin.

40 Ar an abharsin do bhí an TIGHEARNA feargach le na dhaóinibh, agus dfúathaigh sé a oighrecht féin.

41 Agus thug sé íad a láimh na gcineadhach; agus do bhádar na ttighearnuibh ós a gcionn agá raibh fúath orra.

42 Agus bhrúigheadar a naimhde íad mar an gceadna, agus do bhádar ar na númhlughadh fáoi na láimh.

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land, they believed not his word:

25 But murmured in their tents, *and* hearkened not unto the voice of the LORD.

26 Therefore he lifted up his hand against them, to overthrow them in the wilderness:

27 To overthrow their seed also among the nations, and to scatter them in the lands.

28 They joined themselves also unto Baalpeor, and ate the sacrifices of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked *him* to anger with their inventions: and the plague brake in upon them.

30 Then stood up Phinehas, and executed judgment: and *so* the plague was stayed.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteousness unto all generations for evermore.

32 They angered *him* also at the waters of strife, so that it went ill with Moses for their sakes:

33 Because they provoked his spirit, so that he spake unadvisedly with his lips.

34 They did not destroy the nations, concerning whom the LORD commanded them:

35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works.

36 And they served their idols: which were a snare unto them.

37 Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto devils,

38 And shed innocent blood, *even* the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan: and the land was polluted with blood.

39 Thus were they defiled with their own works, and went a whoring with their own inventions.

40 Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his people, insomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.

41 And he gave them into the hand of the heathen; and they that hated them ruled over them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them, and they were brought into subjection under their hand.

43 Do sháor sé iad go minic; agus do bhrostuigheadar é le na ccomhairlibh; agus do hísligheadh iad ar son a gcionta.

44 Acht gidheadh do chonnairc sé an tan do bhíodh anacair orra, a nuáir do chúalaidh sé a néighmhe:

45 Agus do chuimhnigh sé dhóibh a chunradh, agus do bhí aithreachus air do réir iomad a thrócaire.

46 Agus thug sé air gach áon dá rug léo iad a mbraighdionas truaighe do dhéanamh dhóibh.

47 Sáor sinn, a THIGHEARNA ar Ndía, agus cruinnigh sinn ó na cineadhachaibh, chum buidheachus do thabhairt dot ainm námhtha, agus do chaithréimiughadh ann do mholadh.

48 Go madh beannuigh *bhías* an TIGHEARNA Día Israel ó shíorruigheachd go síorruigheacht: agus abraidís na daóine uile, Amen. Molaidh an TIGHEARNA.

## Psalm 107

*Modh bhreith buidheachuis do Dhía arson a fhúascalta as gach cumhgach.*

1 Moluidhsí an TIGHEARNA, óir *is* maith é: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire go bráth.

2 Abraidís an dream noch dfúascaíl an TIGHEARNA, noch dfúascaíl sé ó láimh na daóirse;

3 Agus do chruinnigh iad as na críochaibh, ó náird shoir, agus ó náird shíar, agus ó náird thuáigh, agus theas.

4 Do bhádar ar seachrán annsa bhfásach a slighe uáinigdh; caitheacha áitreibhthe ní bhfúaradar.

5 Ocrach agus tartmhar, do lagaidh a nanam ionta.

6 Feachd do ghéireadar chum an TIGHEARNA iona nanacair, do sháor sé iad ó na gcumhgach.

7 Agus do thréoruigh sé iad a slighe dhírigh, do dhul go cathruigh áittrighthe.

8 Admhuighdís don TIGHEARNA a thrócaire, agus a oibreacha iongantacha do chloinn na ndáoine!

9 Oír sásuidh sé an tanam tartmhar, agus líonuidh sé an tanam ocrach lé maith.

10 An lucht so noch shuighios a ndorchadus agus a sgáile an bháis, cuibhrighthe a mbuáidhreadh agus a niarann;

11 Do bhrígh gur chathuigheadar a naghaidh bhríathra Dé, agus gur tharcuisnigheadar comhairle an té is Airde:

43 Many times did he deliver them; but they provoked *him* with their counsel, and were brought low for their iniquity.

44 Nevertheless he regarded their affliction, when he heard their cry:

45 And he remembered for them his covenant, and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 He made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them captives.

47 Save us, O LORD our God, and gather us from among the heathen, to give thanks unto thy holy name, *and* to triumph in thy praise.

48 Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the LORD.

## Psalm 107

1 O give thanks unto the LORD, for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say *so*, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, *being* bound in affliction and iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High:

12 Ar a nadhbharsin thug seision a ccroidhe a núas ré búaidhreadh; do thuislighiodar, agus ní *raibh* fear da bhfurtachd.

13 Agus déigheadar chum an TIGHEARNA íona mbuáidhreadh, do sháor sé iad ó na gcumhgach.

14 Agus thug sé amach iad as dorchadus agus scáile an bháis, agus do bhris a ccuibhrighthe o cheile.

15 O go molaidis an TIGHEARNA air son a thrócaire, agus a oibreacha iongantacha do chloinn na ndáoine!

16 Oír do bhris sé na geatadha práis, agus do ghearr sé na barradha iarúinn o cheile.

17 Buáidhearthar amadain do bhrígh a naindlighe, agus do bhrígh a bpeacaidh.

18 Dfúathaigh a nanam a nuile bhíadh; tigid a ngar do dhoirsibh an bháis.

19 Agus do ghéireadar chum an TIGHEARNA íona nanacair, ó na gcumhgach do sháor sé iad.

20 Do chuir sé a bhríathar, agus do leighis iad, agus do thárthuigh *iad* ó na milleadh.

21 Admhuighdis don TIGHEARNA *arson* a thrócaire, agus a oibreacha iongantacha do chloinn na ndáoine!

22 Agus íodhbraidís íodhbartha molta, agus foillsighidís a oibreacha lé lúathgháire.

23 An lucht théid síos chum na fairge a lunguibh, noch do ní a nobair a nuisgeadhuibh móra;

24 Do chíd oibreacha an TIGHEARNA, agus a ionganta annsa naigéan.

25 Oír aithnighionn seision, agus seasfuidh gáoth anfadhach, agus tóigfe súas a thonna sin.

26 Rachaid súas go nuige neamh, rachaid síos gus a naigéan: leaghaidh a nanam tre bhúaidhreadh.

27 Iompoighid chuige is úadha, agus tuismhid mar fhear meisce, agus ataid ag críoch an éugnadh.

28 Annsin gáirid chum an TIGHEARNA ann a nanacair, agus do bhéaruidh amach iad ó na gcumhgach.

29 Tráothfuidh an tanfadh a cciúnas, agus béid a ttonna sin na comhnuighe.

30 Agus béid lúathgháireach do bhrígh go mbéid síad súaimhneach; agus tréorochuidh iad go cúan a ttoile.

31 Admhuighdis don TIGHEARNA a oineach, agus a oibreacha iongantacha do chloinn na ndáoine!

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and *there was* none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he saved them out of their distresses.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions.

21 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

23 They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

24 These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits' end.

28 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

29 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

31 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

32 Agus móruighedís é a gcoimhthionól na ndaóine, agus a nionad súighe na sinnsior molaidís é.

33 Iompóighe sé aibhne a mbáinsidh, agus toibreacha uisce a dtalamh ttartmhar;

34 Fearann tórtach a ngorta, ar son corbaidh an luchta noch áitrighios ann.

35 Iompoighe sé fásach a loch uisce, agus fearann tirim a ttoibribh fíoruisege.

36 Agus cuiridh na hocraigh na ccomhnuighe annsin, go nullmhuighid cathair chum áitreibhthe;

37 Agus go ccuirid machaireadha, agus go ndéanaid fíeamhna, agus do bhéaraid toradh bisigh.

38 Beinneochuidh sé iad mar an gceadna, agus méideochaidh go mór; agus ní laighdeochaidh sé a neallach.

39 Agus a rís, laghduighear iad agus do bhearthar a nús iad le sarúghadh, le holc, agus le doilghios.

40 Dóirtigh sé tarhuisne air phrionnsuighibh, agus do bheir orra bheith air seachrán annsa bhfásach, *mar nach bhfuil* slighe ar bith.

41 Agus tóigfe sé súas an bocht ó aindeise, agus do ní sé muinnteara dhó mar thréud.

42 Do chife an firéun *sin*, agus bíaidh lúathghaireach: agus druidfe a nuile éaigceart a bhéul.

43 Cía *atá* críonna, agus bheirios na neitheso dá aire, agus tuigfidh siad cinéul grádhach an TIGHEARNA.

32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

34 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

35 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

36 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

37 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

38 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

39 Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

40 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, *where there is* no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh *him* families like a flock.

42 The righteous shall see *it*, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

43 Whoso *is* wise, and will observe these *things*, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the LORD.

## Psalm 108

*Tug gealladh Dé tuille meisneach agus neart do Dháibhi.*

### Caintic agus Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Ata mo chroidhe ollamh, a Dhé; canfad agus bhearad psalm eadhon rem ghlóir.

2 Múscaíl, a chláirseach agus a shitirn: músceoluidh *misi* ar maidin.

3 Molfa mé thú, a measg na ndaóine, a THIGHEARNA: canfad salm dhuitsi a measg na gcineadhach.

4 Oír is mór do thrócaire ós cionn na neamh: agus thfírinne go nuige na spéirighe.

5 Bí ar hárdughadh, ós cionn na neamh a Dhé: agus ós cionn na talmhan uile do ghlóir;

6 Chum go sáorthaóí háos grádh: sáor *le* do láimh dheis, agus freagair mé.

7 Do labhair DÍA iona náomhthachd; do dhéanad lúathgháire, roinnfíod Sechem, agus toimheosad gleann Sucot.

## Psalm 108

### A Song *or* Psalm of David.

1 O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

2 Awake, psaltery and harp: I *myself* will awake early.

3 I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy *is* great above the heavens: and thy truth *reacheth* unto the clouds.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth;

6 That thy beloved may be delivered: save *with* thy right hand, and answer me.

7 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 *Is* líomsa Gílead, agus *is* leam Manasseh; agus *is* é Ephraim mar an gceadna neart mo chinn; *is* é Iúdah do bheir mo dhligheadh úadh;

9 Moab mo phota ionnlaith; teilgfíod mo bhróg tar Edom; agus do dhéanad caithréim ós cionn Phalestina.

10 Cía bhéaras mé go cathraigh an dídin? có thréorochus mé go Hédom?

11 *Nach* déana *tusa*, a Dhe, *noch* do theilg uáit sinn? agus nach racha tú amach, a Dhé, lé ar slúaghaibh?

12 Tabhair cabhair dhúinn ó bhuáidhreach: óir *is* díomhaóin furtachd an duine.

13 A Ndía do dheanam gaisge: agus sailteoruidh seision síos ar naimhde.

8 Gilead *is* mine; Manasseh *is* mine; Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Judah *is* my lawgiver;

9 Moab *is* my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe; over Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?

11 *Wilt* not *thou*, O God, *who* hast cast us off? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

12 Give us help from trouble: for vain *is* the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

## Psalm 109

*Tairghir ar scrios a namhad nimhneach,  
mar scáthan ar Iúdas.*

**Don phrímhfhéar ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 O a Dhé mo mholta, ná bí ad thocht;

2 Oír atá béul a nurchóidigh agus béul na gangaide foscuilte am aghaidh: labhruid siad am aghaidh le teangaidh bhréagach.

3 Agus ré bríathraibh fúathmhara do ghabhadar am thimchioll mar an gceadna; agus cathuighid am aghaidh gan adhbhar.

4 Ar son mo ghrádha atáid na neascáirde agam: agus *misi* ag urnaigh.

5 Agus do thoirbhriodar dhamh olc a naghaidh maitheasa, agus fúath ar son mo ghrádha.

6 Suighidhse an ciontach ós a chionn: agus seasadh Sátan air a láimh dheis.

7 A nuáir bheirthior breath air, damnuighthear é: agus iompoighthear a urnaigh a bpeacadh.

8 Go madh gann a laéthe, *agus* gabhadh duine oile a oifig.

9 Bíodh a chlann na ndíleachdaibh, agus a bhean na baintreabhaigh.

10 Agus biodh a chlann ar seachrán do ghnáth, agus ag íarruidh déirce: agus íarruid mar an gceadna as a náitibh uáigneacha.

11 Glacadh fear na bhfiach an mhéid atá aige; agus creachaidís coigricheadh a sháothar.

12 Ná bíodh ann duine do shínfeadh oineach chuige: agus na bíodh áon do thaisbeanadh trócaire dá chloinn gan athair.

13 Géarrthar a shliocht úadh; *agus* a nginealach oile scriostar amach a ainm.

## Psalm 109

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

1 Hold not thy peace, O God of my praise;

2 For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue.

3 They compassed me about also with words of hatred; and fought against me without a cause.

4 For my love they are my adversaries: but I *give myself unto* prayer.

5 And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love.

6 Set thou a wicked man over him: and let Satan stand at his right hand.

7 When he shall be judged, let him be condemned: and let his prayer become sin.

8 Let his days be few; *and* let another take his office.

9 Let his children be fatherless, and his wife a widow.

10 Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: let them seek *their bread* also out of their desolate places.

11 Let the extortioner catch all that he hath; and let the strangers spoil his labour.

12 Let there be none to extend mercy unto him: neither let there be any to favour his fatherless children.

13 Let his posterity be cut off; *and* in the generation following let their name be blotted out.

14 Bíodh peacuidhe a aithreadh ar cuimhne ag an TTIGHEARNA; agus ná scriostar amach cionta a mhathar.

15 Bídis do lathair an TIGHEARNA do ghnáth, go ngearra sé amach a ccuimhne don talamh.

16 Do bhrígh nár chuimhnigh sé cinéul dfoillsiughadh, achd go ndéarna ainleanmhuin air an duine bochd mbúaidheartha, ionnus go muirfeadh sé an duine tuirseach a ccroidhe.

17 Mar do ghradhuigh sé easgaine, agus tigeadh si air: mar nach raibh dúil aige a mbeannughadh, bíodh sin a bhfad úadh.

18 Mar déaduigh sé é féin le heasgaine mar a chulaidh, imthigheadh sin mar uisge a steach iona mheadhón, agus mar ola ann a chnamhuibh.

19 Bíodh sin aige mar a néadach lé a bhfoluigheann é féin, agus mar chrios lé a ccriosluigheann é féin do ghnáth.

20 Go má hé so luáidheacht measccarrad ón TIGHEARNA, agus na druinge noch labhrus olc a naghaidh manma.

21 Acht tusa a Dhía mo THIGHEARNA, oibrigh leamsa ar son hanma: do bhrígh *gur* maith do throcaire, sáor mé.

22 Oir is búaidheartha easbhuidheach mé, agus atá mo chroidhe créachdnuighthe ionnam a stigh.

23 Atáim ar nimtheacht mar an scáile an tan chláonas: atáim ar mo chrothadh as mar an locust.

24 Atáid mo ghlúine lag tre throsgadh; agus atá mfeóil trúagh gan mhéathus.

25 Agus atáim am scannail doibhsion: *a nuáir* do chíd mé croithid a gceann.

26 Tárthaigh mé, a THIGHEARNA mo Dhía: sáor mé do réir do thrócaire.

27 Ionnus go mbía a fhios aca *gur* bí so do lámhsa; *gur* tusa, a THIGHEARNA, do rinne é.

28 Mailluighdísion, achd beannuighsi: a nuáir éirghid, claóidhtior iad; acht déanadh do sheirbhiseachsa lúathgháire.

29 Eaduibhear measccáirde lé náire, agus foluighdís iad féin re cláois, mar budh le falluing.

30 Molfa mé an TIGHEARNA lem bhéul go mór; agus a measg iomad daóine mholfas me é.

31 Oir seasfuidh sé ar lámh dheis a nuireasbhuidh, dá sháoradh úathasan noch do dhaimneochadh a anam.

14 Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered with the LORD; and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.

15 Let them be before the LORD continually, that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

16 Because that he remembered not to shew mercy, but persecuted the poor and needy man, that he might even slay the broken in heart.

17 As he loved cursing, so let it come unto him: as he delighted not in blessing, so let it be far from him.

18 As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his garment, so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones.

19 Let it be unto him as the garment *which* covereth him, and for a girdle wherewith he is girded continually.

20 *Let* this *be* the reward of mine adversaries from the LORD, and of them that speak evil against my soul.

21 But do thou for me, O GOD the Lord, for thy name's sake: because thy mercy *is* good, deliver thou me.

22 For I *am* poor and needy, and my heart is wounded within me.

23 I am gone like the shadow when it declineth: I am tossed up and down as the locust.

24 My knees are weak through fasting; and my flesh faileth of fatness.

25 I became also a reproach unto them: *when* they looked upon me they shook their heads.

26 Help me, O LORD my God: O save me according to thy mercy:

27 That they may know that this *is* thy hand; *that* thou, LORD, hast done it.

28 Let them curse, but bless thou: when they arise, let them be ashamed; but let thy servant rejoice.

29 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame, and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a mantle.

30 I will greatly praise the LORD with my mouth; yea, I will praise him among the multitude.

31 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor, to save *him* from those that condemn his soul.



## Psalm 110

*Righeachd, 4 sagartacht Chríost, 5 lé buáidh a cheasaidh.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

- 1 A dubhairt an TIGHEARNA lem Thighearna, Suidhsi air mo lámh dheis, go ndéarna mé do cosból dot naimhdibh.
- 2 Cuirfe an TIGHEARNA slat do neirt amach as Sion: déan úachtaranachd a meadhon do námhad.
- 3 Bíaid do dhaóine ro fhonnmhar a ló do chumhachda, a sgéimh náomhthachda ó bhroinn na maidne: bíaidh agadsa drúcht hoige.
- 4 Do mhionnuigh an TIGHEARNA, agus ní bía aithreachus air, *Is* sagart thusa go síorruidhe do réir uird Mhelchisedec.
- 5 An TIGHEARNA air do lámh dheis loitfidh sé ríghthe a ló a fheirge.
- 6 Do dhéana se breitheamhnus a measg na gcíneadhach, ag líonadh a nuile *áite* le córpuibh marbha; ag lot na cceann ós cionn tíre móire.
- 7 Iobhuidd sé deoch as a tsruth air an ród: ar a nadhbharsin tóigfe sé súas an ceann.

## Psalm 111

*Admhail thiodhlaicthe Spioradalta, a nam caitheamh a nuáin cháisg.*

- 1 Molaidh an TIGHEARNA. Molfa misi an TIGHEARNA rém chroidhe iomláin, a ccomhdháil na ndíreach, agus annsa ccoimhthional.
- 2 Is adhbhal oibreacha an TIGHEARNA, ar na ttaisbeanadh do nuile dhuine, agá bhfuil dúil ionnta.
- 3 Is glóir agus *is* dathamhlachd a obair: agus seasuidh a fhíríantachd choidhche.
- 4 Do chuir sé a oibreacha iongantacha air cuimhne: *atá* an TIGHEARNA grásamhuil agus lán do thruáighe.
- 5 Thug sé bíadh don lucht ar a bhfuil a eagla: cuimhneóchuidh sé a chonradh go bráth.
- 6 Do thaisbéin sé cumhachta a oibreach dá dhaóinibh, do thabhairt oighreachda na ngeinteadh dhóibh.
- 7 Fírinne agus breitheamhnus *a* síad oibreacha a lámh; *atáid* a aitheanta uile coinghiollach.
- 8 *Atáid* ar na suighiughadh go bráth, ullamh a bhfírinne agus a cceart.
- 9 Do chuir sé fuasgladh chum a dhaóine: daithin sé go síorruidhe a chonradh: *is* náomhtha agus onórach a ainm.

## Psalm 110

### A Psalm of David.

- 1 The LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.
- 2 The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.
- 3 Thy people *shall be* willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.
- 4 The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou *art* a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.
- 5 The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.
- 6 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill *the places* with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.
- 7 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

## Psalm 111

- 1 Praise ye the LORD. I will praise the LORD with *my* whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and *in* the congregation.
- 2 The works of the LORD *are* great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
- 3 His work *is* honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.
- 4 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the LORD *is* gracious and full of compassion.
- 5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.
- 6 He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.
- 7 The works of his hands *are* verity and judgment; all his commandments *are* sure.
- 8 They stand fast for ever and ever, *and are* done in truth and uprightness.
- 9 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend *is* his name.

10 Asé eagla Dé tosach na heagna: is maith an tuigse atá acasan uile do ní a *aitheanta*: mairigh a mholadh go bráth.

10 The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do *his commandments*: his praise endureth for ever.

## Psalm 112

*Is le duine díagha a chuid do mhaith na béathasa, agus don aithbheatha ; ge go mbia tnú ag drochdhaoinibh ris.*

1 Molaidh an TIGHEARNA. *Is* beannuighe an duine air a bhfuil eagla an TIGHEARNA, agá bhfuil dúil iona aitheantaibh go ro mhór.

2 Budh cumhachtach air an tTalamh a shliocht: biáidh ginealach a nfréin beannuigh.

3 *Atá* saidhbhrios agus maóin iona thigh: agus seasfuidh a fhíréantachd go bráth.

4 Eirghidh solus don droing dhírigh san dorchadas: don ghrásamhuil, don trócaireach, agus do nfréan.

5 *Atá* an duine maith grásamhuil, agus áirleachtach: ceannsochaidh sé a bhríathra le breitheamhnus.

6 Oír ní corrochthar é choidhche: biáidh an fréun a gcuimhne shíorruidhe.

7 Ní bhíaidh eagla air roimhe dhroichscéluibh: atá a chroidhe diongmhalta, ag cur a dhóthchuis san TIGHEARNA.

8 *Atá* a chroidhe diongmhalta, ní bhíaidh eagla air, nó go bhfacaidh a *mhían* ar lucht a bhuidheartha.

9 Do spréidh sé, thug sé do na bochtaibh; mairigh a fhíréantacht go síorruidhe; biáidh a adharc ar na hárdughadh le glóir.

10 Chífe an peacach *sin*, agus biáidh fearg air; do dhéana sé díosgán ré na fhíacluibh, agus leighfe sé: meithfe mían an pheacaidh.

1 Praise ye the LORD. Blessed *is* the man *that* feareth the LORD, *that* delighteth greatly in his commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

3 Wealth and riches *shall be* in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: *he is* gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.

8 His heart *is* established, he shall not be afraid, until he see *his desire* upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

10 The wicked shall see *it*, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

## Psalm 112

## Psalm 113

*Togbhuidh Día an bocht, agus bheir clann do naimrid.*

1 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA. Moluidh, a sheirbhiseacha an TIGHEARNA, moluidh ainm an TIGHEARNA.

2 Biáidh ainm an TIGHEARNA beannuigh ó nuáirsi agus go bráth.

3 O éirghe na gréine gus a dul faói bíodh ainm an TIGHEARNA molta.

4 Is árd ós cionn a nuile chineadhach an TIGHEARNA, ós cionn na neamh atá a ghlóir.

5 Cía *atá* cosmhuil re ar TTIGHEARNA Día, noch árdúigheas é féin a náitreabh,

1 Praise ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD.

2 Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD'S name *is* to be praised.

4 The LORD *is* high above all nations, *and* his glory above the heavens.

5 Who *is* like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high,

## Psalm 113

6 Noch umhluighíos é féin dféachuin annsna neamhuibh, agus annsa talamh!

7 Noch thógbhus súas an bocht as an luáithreadh, árdúighíos an tuireasbhach ó náoiléach;

8 Chum a shuighthe a bhfochair phrionnsuidhe, a bhfochair phrionnsuidhe a phobail.

9 Noch do bheir air mhnaói aimrid áitreabh san tigh, na mathair lúathgháirigh chloinne. Moluidhse an TIGHEARNA.

## Psalm 114

*Slighe reidh na Nisraélach as Egipt.*

1 Ann tan do chuáidh Israel amach ón Négipt, tigh Iácob ó na dáoinibh barbartha;

2 Do bhí a náomhthachd ann Iúdah, a Nisrael a thighearnas.

3 Do chonnair an mhuir *sin*, agus do theith: diompóigh sruth Iordan, air a hais?

4 Do lingeadar na sléibhte amhail reitheadh, na cnoic mar óga an tréada.

5 Creid ba ciontach leachd, ó a mhuir as ar theith tú? thusa a Iordan, as ar fhíll tú ar hais?

6 Sibhsi a shléibhte, *as ar* lingeachair amhail reitheadh; sibhsi a chnoca, mar óga an tréada?

7 Criothnuidh thusa, a thalaimh, a lathair an TIGHEARNA, a lathair Dé Iácob;

8 Noch iompoigheas an charrac a lóchán uisge, an chloichtheine a ttiobraid uisgeadh.

## Psalm 115

*Dee na nccineadhach gan aithne gan fhóghna.*

1 Ní dúinne, a THIGHEARNA, ní dúinne, acht dot ainm féin tabhair glóir, ar son do thrócaire, agus thfírinne.

2 Creid fa naibeoraidís na geinte, Cáit a nois a bhfuil a Ndia?

3 Acht *atá* ar Ndiáne annsna neamhuibh: a nuile ní dob áill leis do rinne sé.

4 Is airgiod agus ór a níomháighthe, obair láimhe duine.

5 *Atá* béul aca, agus ní labhruid: *atáid* súile aca, agus ní fhaicid siad:

6 *Atáid* chlúasa aca, agus ní chluinid: *atá* srón aca, agus ní bholtnuighid.

7 *Atáid* lámha aca, agus ní mhothuighid: *atáid* cosa aca, agus ní shiubhluid: ní labhruid siad le na scórnuigh.

8 Is cosmhuil ríu an lucht do ní iad; a nuile duine chuiríos a dhóigh ionta.

6 Who humbleth *himself* to behold *the things that are* in heaven, and in the earth!

7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, *and* lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;

8 That he may set *him* with princes, *even* with the princes of his people.

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, *and to be* a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the LORD.

## Psalm 114

1 When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language;

2 Judah was his sanctuary, *and* Israel his dominion.

3 The sea saw *it*, and fled: Jordan was driven back.

4 The mountains skipped like rams, *and* the little hills like lambs.

5 What *ailed* thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan, *that* thou wast driven back?

6 Ye mountains, *that* ye skipped like rams; *and* ye little hills, like lambs?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob;

8 Which turned the rock *into* a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters.

## Psalm 115

1 Not unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, *and* for thy truth's sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* now their God?

3 But our God *is* in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

4 Their idols *are* silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

7 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like unto them; *so is* every one that trusteth in them.

9 O Israel, cuirsi do dhóigh annsa TIGHEARNA: *is* eision a bhfear tárthala agus a sgiath.

10 O a thigh Aaron, cuiridh si bhur ndóigh annsa TIGHEARNA: *is* eision a bhfear tárthala agus a sgiath.

11 Sibh si noch air a bhfuil eagla an TIGHEARNA, cuiridh si bhur ndóigh annsa TIGHEARNA: *is* eision a bhfear tárthala agus a sgiath.

12 An TIGHEARNA noch do chuimhnidh sinn beinneochuidh se *sinn*; beinneochuidh sé tigh Israel; beinneochuidh sé tigh Aaron.

13 Beinneochuidh sé an lucht air a bhfuil eagla an TIGHEARNA, an beag *maille* ris an mór.

14 Méideocha an TIGHEARNA sibh ni sa mhó agus ni sa mhó sibh féin agus bhur cclann.

15 *Is* beannuigh sibh ón TTIGHEARNA noch do rinne neamh agus talamh.

16 *Is* leis an TTIGHEARNA, neamh, na neamha: agus thug sé an talamh do chloinn na ndáoine.

17 Ní mholuid na mairbh an TIGHEARNA, nó an lucht théid síos a nuáignios.

18 Acht beinnochaimne an TIGHEARNA ó núairsi súas agus go bráth. Moluidh si an TIGHEARNA.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he *is* their help and their shield.

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD: he *is* their help and their shield.

11 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD: he *is* their help and their shield.

12 The LORD hath been mindful of us: he will bless *us*; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

13 He will bless them that fear the LORD, *both* small and great.

14 The LORD shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 Ye *are* blessed of the LORD which made heaven and earth.

16 The heaven, *even* the heavens, *are* the LORD'S: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the LORD, neither any that go down into silence.

18 But we will bless the LORD from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the LORD.

## Psalm 116

*Is ceangal ar ghradh agus ar mhóidibh umhlachd do thabháirt, meud chúram Dhe dha naomhaibh.*

1 Is ionmhuin liom an TIGHEARNA, do bhrígh go ccluin sé mo ghuth ann mathchuinghibh.

2 Do bhrígh gur chláon sé a éisdeachd chugam, ar anabharsin gairfe mé *air* ar feadh mo bheatha.

3 Do íadhadar doilghiosa an bháis am thimchioll, agus fúaradar fórluinn ifrinn mé: amhgar agus do bhrón do fuáir mé.

4 Agus do ghair mé ar ainm an TIGHEARNA; A THIGHEARNA guidhim thú, sáor manam.

5 *Is* grásamhuil an TIGHEARNA, agus *is* fírúnta; agus *atá* ar Ndíane lan do thruáighe.

6 Cumhduigh an TIGHEARNA na dáoine simplighe: do hísligheadh mé, agus do sháor sé mé.

7 Iompóigh ó manam, chum do shuáimhneasa; óir do frith an TIGHEARNA go tiodhlaictheach ort.

8 Do bhrígh gur sháor tú manam ó bhás, mo shúile ó dhéaruibh, mo chos ó sciorradh.

9 Siobholad ar maghaidh ós coinne an TIGHEARNA a ttalamh na mbéo.

1 I love the LORD, because he hath heard my voice *and* my supplications.

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon *him* as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the LORD; O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious *is* the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God *is* merciful.

6 The LORD preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, *and* my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

## Psalm 116

10 Do chreid mé, uime sin do labhair mé: do bhí mé buáidheartha go hanmhór.  
 11 A dubhras ann mo dheithnios, *Atá* a nuile dhuine bréagach.  
 12 Cred *an luáidheachd* do bhéaras mé don TIGHEARNA ar son a thabhartas damh?  
 13 Géabha me cupán an tslánuighthe, agus goirfead air ainm an TIGHEARNA.  
 14 Coimhlíonfa mé mo mhóide don TIGHEARNA anois ós coinne a dhaóine uile.  
 15 *Is* mórluáigh a bhfiaghnuise an TIGHEARNA bás a náomh.  
 16 A THIGHEARNA, go deimhin is mé do sheirbhíseach; is mé do sheirbhíseach, *agus* mac hinnilte: do sgáoil tú mo chúibhrighthe.  
 17 Is duitsi do dhéana mé iodhbartha an mholta, agus air ainm an TIGHEARNA ghoirfios mé.  
 18 Diolfa mé mo mhóide ris an TTIGHEARNA anois ós coinne a phobail uile,  
 19 A ccúirtibh thighe an TIGHEARNA, ann do mheadhónsa, a Ierusalem. Moluidh an TIGHEARNA.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:  
 11 I said in my haste, All men *are* liars.  
 12 What shall I render unto the LORD *for* all his benefits toward me?  
 13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.  
 14 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.  
 15 Precious in the sight of the LORD *is* the death of his saints.  
 16 O LORD, truly I *am* thy servant; I *am* thy servant, *and* the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.  
 17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.  
 18 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people,  
 19 In the courts of the LORD'S house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

### Psalm 117

*Gairm na ccineadhach, chum DÍA dónórughadh.*

1 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA, sibhsi a chineadhacha uile: moluidh é, sibhsi a uile dhaóine.  
 2 Óir is cumhachdach a thrócaire oruinne: agus *atá* fírinne an TIGHEARNA go bráth. Moluidh an TIGHEARNA.

1 O praise the LORD, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.  
 2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the LORD *endureth* for ever. Praise ye the LORD.

### Psalm 117

### Psalm 118

*Fascadh Dé bunaiteach, agus a thoirbheartas iongantach.*

1 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA; óir *is* maith é: óir *atá* a thrócaire go síorruidhe.  
 2 Abradh Israel a nois, *go bhfuil* a thrócaire go síorruidhe.  
 3 Abradh a nois tigh Aaron, *go bhfuil* a thrócaire go síorruidhe.  
 4 Abraidis an dream ler beagal an TIGHEARNA, *go bhfuil* a thrócaire go síorruidhe.  
 5 Am anacair do ghair mé air an TTIGHEARNA; agus do fhreagair an TIGHEARNA, *agus do chuir* a réiteach *mé*.  
 6 *Atá* an TIGHEARNA ar mo shonsa; ní bhíaidh eagla orum: cred dhéanas duine riom?  
 7 *Atá* an TIGHEARNA ar mo shonsa a measc lucht mfurtachda: agus do chífé mé *mó mhían* air an lucht fhúathuighios mé.

1 O give thanks unto the LORD; for *he is* good: because his mercy *endureth* for ever.  
 2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.  
 3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.  
 4 Let them now that fear the LORD say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.  
 5 I called upon the LORD in distress: the LORD answered me, *and set me* in a large place.  
 6 The LORD *is* on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?  
 7 The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see *my desire* upon them that hate me.

### Psalm 118

8 Is fearr dóigh do chur annsa TIGHEARNA ná dóigh do chur a nduine.

9 Is fearr dóigh do chur annsa TIGHEARNA ná dóigh do chur a bprionnsadhuibh.

10 Do chruinnigheadar a nuile chineadh am thimchioll: a nainm an TIGHEARNA gearrfad díom íad.

11 Thangadar am thimchiol; go deimhin, thangadar fa ccuáirt am thimchioll; a nainm an TIGHEARNA fós gearrfad diom íad.

12 Thangadar mar bheachaibh am thimchioll; atáid ar na múchadh mar theine na ndroighean: óir a nainm an TIGHEARNA gearrfad diom íad.

13 Do sháith tú chugam go neartmhar iondus go tuitfinn: acht ba hé an TIGHEARNA mfear furtachda.

14 Isé an TIGHEARNA mo neart agus mo chaintic, agus atá dhamhsa na shlánughadh.

15 Atá guth an gháirdeachus agus an tslánaighthe a tightheibh na bhfíreun: do ní lámh dheas an TIGHEARNA gaisge.

16 Atá lámh dheas an TIGHEARNA ar na hárdughadh: do ní lámh dheas an TIGHEARNA cródhacht.

17 Ní bhfuighiod bás, acht maírfiod, agus foillseochad oibreacha an TIGHEARNA.

18 Do smachtuigh an TIGHEARNA mé go mór: acht níor thoirbhir sé don bhás mé.

19 Fosgluidh dhamhsa geatuigh na fíreantachda: rachad a steach ionta, agus molfad an TIGHEARNA:

20 Isé so geata an TIGHEARNA, rachaid na fíreun a steach ann.

21 Molfad thú; do bhrígh go gcualaidh tú mé, agus go rabhuis damh mar shlánughadh.

22 An chloch do dhíultadar na saóir sí atá ar ndéanamh na ceann san gcuáine.

23 On TIGHEARNA do bhí so; agus is iongantach é ann ar súilibhne.

24 Isé so an lá do rinne an TIGHEARNA; bíom lúathgháireach agus déanam gáirdeachus ann.

25 Anois, athchuinghim thú, a THIGHEARNA tarthaidh: athchuinghim thú, a THIGHEARNA, soirbhígh anois.

26 Is beannuigh an té thig a nainm an TIGHEARNA; beannuighmaoid sibh ó thigh an TIGHEARNA.

27 Isé Día an TIGHEARNA, agus thug sé solus dúinne: ceanglaidh a niodhbairt ré téuduibh, do chorruibh na haltóra.

28 Is tú mo Dhía, agus molfad thú: is tú mo Dhía, agus áirdeochad thú.

29 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA; óir is maith é: óir atá a thrócaire go bráth.

8 *It is* better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.

9 *It is* better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the LORD helped me.

14 The LORD *is* my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation *is* in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

18 The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, *and* I will praise the LORD:

20 This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone *which* the builders refused is become the head *stone* of the corner.

23 This is the LORD'S doing; it *is* marvellous in our eyes.

24 This *is* the day *which* the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed *be* he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the house of the LORD.

27 God *is* the LORD, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, *even* unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou *art* my God, and I will praise thee: *thou art* my God, I will exalt thee.

29 O give thanks unto the LORD; for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

## Psalm 119

*Millseachd agus tarbha bhriathar Dé, agus onóir na droinge do leanus é.*

### ALEPH.

- 1 Is beannuigh an drong atá iomlan a slighe, noch shiubhlas a ndligheadh an TIGHEARNA.
- 2 Beannaigh an lucht choimhéadas a fhiadhnuiseadha, íarras é lé croidhe iomlán.
- 3 Mar an gcéadna ní dhéanaid éan olc: siubhluid iona shlighthibh:
- 4 Daithin tú haitheanta do chongmháil go grionghalach.
- 5 O nach bhfuilid mo shlighthe ar na ndíriughad chum do reachta do choimhéd!
- 6 Annsin ní bhía náire orum, a nuáir fhéuchfad dot aitheantaibhse uile.
- 7 Molfad thusa lé dioghruis croidhe, an tan do dhéanad breitheamhnus thfíríantachta dfoghluim.
- 8 Coimhéadfad do reachta: ó na tréig mé go hiomlán.

### BETH.

- 9 Cred ré nglanfa duine óg a shlighe? ré bheith aireach do réir do bhréithresi.
- 10 Re mo chroidhe iomlán do lorguir mé thú: ná cuir air seachrán ód aitheantaibh mé.
- 11 Ann mo chroidhe dfoluigh mé do bhriathra, ionnus nach bpeacuighinn ad aghaidh.
- 12 Is beannuigh thú, a THIGHEARNA: teagaisg dhamh do reachta.
- 13 Re mo phuisínibh do chomháir mé breitheamhnus do bhéil uile.
- 14 Do ghéirdighios a slighe thfiadhnuiseadh, *mar budh* ann a nuile shaidhbhrios.
- 15 Do dhéanad smúaineadh ann haitheantaibh, agus féuchfad go géar air do shlighthibh.
- 16 Glacfad áoibhneas ann do reachdaibh: ní dhearmodfad do bhriathra.

### GIMEL.

- 17 Cúitigh lé do sheirbhíseach, go mairigh mé, agus coimhéadfad do bhriathra.
- 18 Fosguil mo shúile, agus do chífid neithe iongantacha as do dhlighthibh.
- 19 Is coigríoch mé air an talamh: ná foluigh haitheanta orum.
- 20 Atá manam ag briseadh ré mían chum do bhreitheamhnus gach uile uáir.
- 21 Do imdhearg tú an tuáibhreach *atáid* malluigh, *noch* do ní seachrán ód aitheantaibhshi.
- 22 Athruidh uáimsi scannail agus tarcuisne; óir do choimhéd mé thfiadhnuiseadh.

## Psalm 119

### ALEPH.

- 1 Blessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.
- 2 Blessed *are* they that keep his testimonies, *and that* seek him with the whole heart.
- 3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.
- 4 Thou hast commanded *us* to keep thy precepts diligently.
- 5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!
- 6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.
- 7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.
- 8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

### BETH.

- 9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed *thereto* according to thy word.
- 10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.
- 11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.
- 12 Blessed *art* thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.
- 13 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.
- 14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as *much as* in all riches.
- 15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.
- 16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

### GIMEL.

- 17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, *that* I may live, and keep thy word.
- 18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.
- 19 I *am* a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.
- 20 My soul breaketh for the longing *that it hath* unto thy judgments at all times.
- 21 Thou hast rebuked the proud *that are* cursed, which do err from thy commandments.
- 22 Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Do shuigheadar fós prionnsuighe do labhradar am aghaidh: do dhéana do sheirbhíseach stuidéur ad dhlighthibh.

24 Fós is íad thfiadhnuiseadh máoibhneas, daóine mo chomhairle.

**DALETH.**

25 Leanaidh manam don luáithreadh: béoghuidh mé do réir do bhréithre.

26 Do comháirimh mé a rís mo shlighthe, agus do chúala tú mé: teagaisg do reachta dhamh.

27 Tabhair orum slighthe haitheanta do thuigsin: agus do dhéanad smuáineadh ad oibreacha iongantacha.

28 Atá manam ag sileadh le doilghios: neartuigh mé do réir do bhréithre.

29 Athruigh uáim slighe na neimhfhirinne: agus áontuigh go grásamhuil dhamh do dhligheadh.

30 Do thogh mé slighe na firinne: do chuir mé do bhreitheamhnúisi ós *mo choinne*.

31 Do ghreamuigh mé dot fhiaghnúisibh: a THIGHEARNA, ná náirigh mé.

32 Rithfiod a slighthibh haitheanta, mar fhairseongair mo chroidhe.

**HE.**

33 Teagaisg dhamh, a THIGHEARNA, slighe do reachta; coimheadfad í *go nuige* a nfhóirchionn,

34 Tabhair tuigse dhamh, agus coimheadfad do dhlighe; agus coimhlíonfad é le mo chroidhe iomlán.

35 Tabhair oram siubhal a ccasán haitheantadh; óir is annsin atá mo dhúil.

36 Cláon mo chroidhe chum thfiaghnúiseadh, agus ní chum sainte.

37 Tabhair air mo shúilibh gabháil seacha ó dhíomhaoineas dfaicsin; béoghuidh mé ann do shlighe.

38 Daingnidh do bhríathar dot sheirbhíseach, air a bhfuil heagla.

39 Iompoigh uáim mo scannail noch is eaguil liom: óir is maith do bhreitheamhnúis.

40 Féuch, do bhí fonn agam ann haitheantaibh: béoghaidh mé ann thfiréantacht.

**VAU.**

41 Tigdís fós do thrócaireadha chugamsa, a THIGHEARNA, do shlánughadh, do réir do bhréithre.

42 Agus fregéora mé focal dhfior mo choirighthe: óir atá mo dhóigh ann do bhréithir.

43 Agus ná beir as mo bhéul focal na firinne go hiomlán; óir do fheith mé air do bhreitheamhnúsaibhsi.

23 Princes also did sit *and* speak against me: *but* thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also *are* my delight *and* my counsellors.

**DALETH.**

25 My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.

26 I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me: teach me thy statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

28 My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

29 Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.

30 I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid *before me*.

31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O LORD, put me not to shame.

32 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

**HE.**

33 Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it *unto* the end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with *my* whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

36 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

37 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; *and* quicken thou me in thy way.

38 Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who *is devoted* to thy fear.

39 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments *are* good.

40 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

**VAU.**

41 Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD, *even* thy salvation, according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

43 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.



44 Agus coimhéadfad do dhligheadh a ccomhnuighe go brath agus choidhche.

45 Agus siubholad go fairsing: óir do lorgair mé haitheanta.

46 Agus laibheorad air thfiadhnuisighibhsi a lathair ríogh fós, agus ní bhíaidh náire orum.

47 Agus bíaidh dúil agam féin ann haitheantaibh, noch do ghrádhuih mé.

48 Agus tóigfid súas mo lámha fós chum haitheanta, noch do ghrádhuih mé; agus do dhéanad smuáineadh ann do reachtaibh.

#### SAIN.

49 Cuimhnigh an bhriathar dot sheirbhíseach, noch ar a ttugais orum mo dhóthchús do chur.

50 *Isé* so mfurtacht ann manacair: óir do bhéoghaidh do bhríathar mé.

51 Do tharcuisnigheadar na huáibhrigh mé go hainmheasardha: ód dhligheadh níor chláon mé.

52 Do chuimhnigh mé do bhreitheamhnus ón tseanaimsir, a THIGHEARNA; agus do mheisnigh mé mé féin.

53 Do ghabh an túathbhas greim dhíom ar son na gciontach noch do thréig do reacht.

54 Do bhádar do reachta na gcainticibh agam a ttigh moilithrighe.

55 Do chuimhnighios hainm, san noidhche, a THIGHEARNA, agus coimhéadfad do dhligheadh.

56 Fuáir mé so, do bhrígh gur choimhlíon mé do dhligheadh.

#### CHETH.

57 *Is tusa* mo chomhroinn, a THIGHEARNA: do gheall mé do bhríathar do choimhlíonadh.

58 Do ghuidh mé haghaidh rém uile chroidhe: déan trócaire orum do réir do bhréithre.

59 Do mheas mé mo shlighthe, agus do iompóigh mé mo chosa chum thfiaghnuiseadha.

60 Do rinne mé deithfir, agus ní dhéarnas faillighe haithéanta do choimhéad.

61 Do shladadar slúagh na gciontach mé: níor dhearmaid mé do dhligheadh.

62 Annsa meadhon oidhche éireochad dot mholadh do bhrígh breitheamhnus thfíréantachta.

63 Atáim am chompánach ag gach aon ar a bhfuil heagla, agus do lucht coimhéada haitheanta.

64 A THIGHEARNA, atá an talamh líonta dot thrócaire: teagaisg do reachda dhamh.

#### TETH.

65 Do rinne tú go maith led shearbhfhoghantuigh, a THIGHEARNA, do réir do bhréithre.

44 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

45 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

46 I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

47 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

#### ZAIN.

49 Remember the word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused me to hope.

50 This *is* my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me.

51 The proud have had me greatly in derision: *yet* have I not declined from thy law.

52 I remembered thy judgments of old, O LORD; and have comforted myself.

53 Horror hath taken hold upon me because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

54 Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

55 I have remembered thy name, O LORD, in the night, and have kept thy law.

56 This I had, because I kept thy precepts.

#### CHETH.

57 *Thou art* my portion, O LORD: I have said that I would keep thy words.

58 I intreated thy favour with *my* whole heart: be merciful unto me according to thy word.

59 I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

60 I made haste, and delayed not to keep thy commandments.

61 The bands of the wicked have robbed me: *but* I have not forgotten thy law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee because of thy righteous judgments.

63 I *am* a companion of all *them* that fear thee, and of them that keep thy precepts.

64 The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

#### TETH.

65 Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O LORD, according unto thy word.

66 Teagaisg dhamh tuigse mhaith agus éolus: óir do chreid mé haitheanta.

67 Suil do bhuáidhreadh mé, do chuáidh mé ar seachrán: a nois coimhéaduim do bhriathra.

68 *Is* maith thú, agus do ní tú maith; teagaisg do reachda dhamh.

69 Do chumadar na huáibhrigh bréag am aghaidh: ré croidhe iomlán coimhéadfa mé haitheanta.

70 Atá a gcroidhe ramhar mar mheathus; *atá* mo dhúil ann do dhligheadh.

71 *Is* maith dhamhsa gur buáidhreadh mé; ionnus go ndéan do reachtasa fhoghlúim.

72 *Is* féarr dhamh dligheadh do bhéil ná na mílte dór agus dairgíod.

### IOD.

73 Do rinneadar do lámha mé agus do chumadar mé: tabhair tuigsi dhamh, agus do dhéan haitheanta dfoghlúim.

74 An dream ar a bhfuil heagla béid lúathgháireach a nuáir do chífid mé; óir do bhí mo dhóigh ann thfocal.

75 As aithne dhamh, a THIGHEARNA, go *bhfuilid* do bhreitheamhnus ceart, agus gur a bhfirinne do ghortuigh tú mé.

76 Bíodh, guidhim thú, do thrócaire dom mheisniughadh, do réir thfocail dot sheirbhíseach.

77 Tigeadh do thrócaire chineulta chugam, ionnus go mairfinn: óir isé do dhligheadh mo dhúil.

78 Cláoidhtear na huáibhrigh; óir do rinneadar olc orum gan adhbhar: do dhéan smuáineadh ann haitheantaibhsi.

79 Iompoighthear chugamsa an drong air a bhfuil heaglasa, agus dar baithne thfiaghnuiseadha.

80 Biodh mo chroidhe diongmhálda ann do reachtaibh; ionnus nach cclaóidhfíghear mé.

### CAPH.

81 Atá manam ag meirtniughadh chum do shlánuighthe: do bhí mo dhóthchus ann do bhréithir.

82 Faillighid mo shúile tre do bhréithir, ag rádh, Cá húair dó bhéarair furtachd dhamh?

83 Bíodh gur ba cosmhuil mé re buidéul annsa deatuigh; níor dhearmaid mé do reachdasa.

84 Cá líon láethe do sheirbhísigh? cá huáir bhéarair breitheamhnus a naghaidh na droinge ainleanas mé?

85 Do thochladar na huáibhrigh puill am choinne, noch nach *raibh* do réir do dhlighesi.

86 *Atáid* haitheantasa uile firinneach: ainleanad mé go héagcóir; cuidighsi liom.

66 Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

67 Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou *art* good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lie against me: *but* I will keep thy precepts with *my* whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as grease; *but* I delight in thy law.

71 *It is* good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth *is* better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

### JOD.

73 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

74 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me; because I have hoped in thy word.

75 I know, O LORD, that thy judgments *are* right, and *that* thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

76 Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law *is* my delight.

78 Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me without a cause: *but* I will meditate in thy precepts.

79 Let those that fear thee turn unto me, and those that have known thy testimonies.

80 Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed.

### CAPH.

81 My soul fainteth for thy salvation: *but* I hope in thy word.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me?

83 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke; *yet* do I not forget thy statutes.

84 How many *are* the days of thy servant? when wilt thou execute judgment on them that persecute me?

85 The proud have digged pits for me, which *are* not after thy law.

86 All thy commandments *are* faithful: they persecute me wrongfully; help thou me.

87 Is beag nar chnaóidheadar mé air an ttalamh; níor thréig mé haitheantasa.

88 Béoghuidh mé do réir do thrócaire; agus coimhéadfa mé breitheamhnuis do bhéil.

**LAMED.**

89 Go síorruidhe, a THIGHEARNA, atá do bhriathar ar na dhaingniughadh annsna neamhuibh.

90 Go ginealach agus go ginealach atá thfírinne: do dhaingnigh tú an talamh, agus seasaidh sé.

91 Do réir hórduighthe seasuid a niugh: óir is seirbhísigh dhuit iad uile.

92 Muna bheith gur bé do dhligheadh mo ro thaitneamh, annsin do mheithfinn ann mo bhuaídhreadh.

93 Ní dhearmodfad go bráth haitheantasa: óir is léosin do bhéoghuidh tú mé.

94 Is leatsa mé, tárthuigh mé; óir díarr mé haitheanta.

95 Do bhí an ciontach ag brath orum chum mo mhíllte: measfa mé thfiadhnuiseadha.

96 Do nuile iomláine do chonnaire mé críochnughadh: *acht atá* haithnesi ro fhairsing.

**MEM.**

97 Cionnus ghrádhuidhim do dhligheadh! *is é* mo smuáineadh é air feadh an laói.

98 Do dhéana tú misi críonna ós cionn mo námhad red aitheantaibh: óir *atáid* agam a ccomhnuighe.

99 Tuigim ós cionn mo lucht teagaisg uile: oir is iad thfiaghnuiseadh mo smuáineadh.

100 Tuigim nios mó ná na sinnsir, do bhrígh gur choimhéad mé haitheantasa.

101 Do chonnuimh mé mo chos ó nuile dhroichshlighe, iondus go ccoimhéadfuinn thfocal.

102 Od bhreitheamhnusaibh níor dhealuigh mé: óir do theagaisg tú mé.

103 Cred é millse do ráidhte dom charbad! *ní is millsi* ná mil dom bhéul!

104 Od aitheantaibh fuáir mé tuigse: uimesin fúathuidhim uile shlighe na neimhfírinne.

**NUN.**

105 As lóchrann dom chosaibh do bhriathar, agus solus dom chasánaibh.

106 Thug mé mo mhionna, agus coimhlionfad *sin*, breitheamhnuis thfíréantachda do chomhall.

107 Do bhí mé ar mo bhuaídhreadh go hiomarcach: béoghaidh mé, a THIGHEARNA, do réir thfocail.

87 They had almost consumed me upon earth; but I forsook not thy precepts.

88 Quicken me after thy lovingkindness; so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

**LAMED.**

89 For ever, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven.

90 Thy faithfulness *is* unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

91 They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all *are* thy servants.

92 Unless thy law *had been* my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

93 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

94 I *am* thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

95 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: *but* I will consider thy testimonies.

96 I have seen an end of all perfection: *but* thy commandment *is* exceeding broad.

**MEM.**

97 O how love I thy law! it *is* my meditation all the day.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they *are* ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies *are* my meditation.

100 I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

102 I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

103 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! *yea, sweeter* than honey to my mouth!

104 Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

**NUN.**

105 Thy word *is* a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

106 I have sworn, and I will perform *it*, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

107 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

108 Gabh uáim, íodhbartha sochroidheacha mo bhéil, guidhim thú, a THIGHEARNA, agus teagaisg dhamh do bhreitheamhnais.

109 *Atá* manam ann mo láimh do ghnáth: acht níor dhearmaid mé do dhligheadhsa.

110 Do chuireadar na peacaidh paintéar am choinne: gidheadh ní dheachus ar seachrán ód aitheantaibhsi.

111 Do ghlac mé mar oighreacht thfiadhnuise go bráth: óir is sólás dom chroidhe íad.

112 Do chláon mé mo chroidhe chum do reachta do dhéanamh go bráth.

#### SAMECH.

113 Fúathuighim smuáintighthe *díomhaoine*: acht grádhuihim do dhligheadhsa.

114 *Is* tusa mionad foluighthe agus mo sciath: do bhí mo dhóigh ann thfocal.

115 Imthighidh uáim, sibhsi a lucht déanta uilc: agus coimhéadfad aitheanta mo Dhé.

116 Connaimh súas mé do réir do bhréithre, agus mairfe me: agus ná náirigh mé fám dhóthchus.

117 Connuimh súas mé, agus bíaidh mé a ndídean: agus bíaidh mo dhúil ann do reachdaibh do ghnáth.

118 Do shaltair tú síos an mhéid do chuáidh a muga ód reachdaibh: óir is neimhfhirinne an gangaid.

119 Teilgir uáit mar shalchar a bhfuil do pheacachuibh air an ttalamh: ar a nadhbharsin grádhuihim thfiadhnuiseadha.

120 Criothnuidh mfeoil ré heaglasa; agus atá úamhan do bhreitheamhnais orum.

#### AIN.

121 Do rinne mé ceart agus breitheamhnus: ná toirbhir mé do luchd mo sháruighthe.

122 Bí a nurrughus air do sheirbhíseach chum maitheasa: ná léig do nuáibhreach mo sháruhghadh.

123 Meathaid mo shúile ag feithiomh air do shlánughadh, agus air fhocal thfíréantachta.

124 Déan red sheirbhíseach do réir do thrócaire, agus múin dhamh do reachta.

125 Is misi do sheirbhíseach; tabhair tuigsi dhamh, agus biaidh éolus air thfiadhnuisibh agam.

126 *Is* mithídh, a dhéanamh, a THIGHEARNA: do chuireadar do dhligheadh ar neimhní.

127 Uime sin is ionmhuin liom haitheanta ós cionn óir; agus ós cionn óir fhíorghlain.

128 Uimesin measuim haitheantasa uile ceart; fúathuighim uile shlighe na neimhfirinne.

108 Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgments.

109 My soul *is* continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

111 Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever: for they *are* the rejoicing of my heart.

112 I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes alway, *even unto* the end.

#### SAMECH.

113 I hate *vain* thoughts: but thy law do I love.

114 Thou *art* my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word.

115 Depart from me, ye evildoers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit *is* falsehood.

119 Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth *like* dross: therefore I love thy testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee; and I am afraid of thy judgments.

#### AIN.

121 I have done judgment and justice: leave me not to mine oppressors.

122 Be surety for thy servant for good: let not the proud oppress me.

123 Mine eyes fail for thy salvation, and for the word of thy righteousness.

124 Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

125 I *am* thy servant; give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

126 *It is* time for *thee*, LORD, to work: *for* they have made void thy law.

127 Therefore I love thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold.

128 Therefore I esteem all *thy* precepts *concerning* all *things to be* right; and I hate every false way.

**PE.**

129 *Atáid* thfiaghnuiseadh ro iongantach: uime sin coimhéaduigh manam íad.

130 Do bheir dul a steach do bhríathar solus; ag tabhairt tuigse don tsimplighe.

131 Dfoscail mé mo bhéul, agus do chríohtnuigh mé: óir do bhí mían haitheanta agam.

132 Feuch orum, agus déan trócaire orum, do réir do chleachtaidh don droing ler bionmhuin hainm.

133 Daingnidh mo choiscéime ann do bhréithir: agus ná léig durchóid ar bith úachtaránacht do bhreith orum.

134 Sáor mé ó shárughadh na ndaóine: agus coimhéadfa mé haitheanta.

135 Tabhair air haghaidh déalrughadh air do sheirbhiseach; agus teagaisg dhamh do reachta.

136 Silid srotha uisgeadh as mo shúilibh, do bhrígh nach coimhéadaid do dhligheadh.

**TSADDI.**

137 Is fíréunta thú, a THIGHEARNA, agus *atáid* do bhreitheamhnus díreach.

138 Daithin tú thfiaghnuiseadh *atáid* fíréanta agus ro fhírinneach.

139 Do ghearr mo theas-ghrádh amach mé; do bhrígh gur dhéarmadar mo naimhde do bhríathra.

140 Do dhearbha do bhríatharsa go mór: agus is ionmhuin lead sheirbhíseach í.

141 Is beag misi agus is tarcuiseach: níor dhearmaid mé haitheantasa.

142 Is fíréantacht síorruidhe thfíréantachdsa, agus *is* fírinne do dhligheadh.

143 Tártaigh anacair agus goimh chugam: *is* íad haitheanta máoibhneas.

144 Atá fíréantacht thfiaghnuiseadha go síorruidhe: tabhair tuigsi dhamh, agus mairfe mé.

**COPH.**

145 Eighim rem uile chroidhe; cluin mé, a THIGHEARNA: coimhéadfa mé do reachta.

146 Eighim chugadsa; tarthaidh me, agus coimhéadfad thfiadhnuiseadh.

147 Do mhoichéirghe mé theacht an laói, agus déighios: do bhí mo dhúil red fhocalsa.

148 Bíd mo shúile na ndúscadh a ttráthuibh *na hoidhche*, chum smuainiughadh ann do bhréithir.

149 Cluin mo ghuth do réir do thrócaire: a THIGHEARNA, do réir do bhreitheamhnus béoghaidh mé.

150 Atáid ag teacht a bhfoghus noch leanas durchóid: atáid a bhfad ód dhligheadh.

**PE.**

129 Thy testimonies *are* wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

130 The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

131 I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

132 Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

133 Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

134 Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.

135 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant; and teach me thy statutes.

136 Rivers of waters run down mine eyes, because they keep not thy law.

**TZADDI .**

137 Righteous *art* thou, O LORD, and upright *are* thy judgments.

138 Thy testimonies *that* thou hast commanded *are* righteous and very faithful.

139 My zeal hath consumed me, because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

140 Thy word *is* very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 I *am* small and despised: *yet* do not I forget thy precepts.

142 Thy righteousness *is* an everlasting righteousness, and thy law *is* the truth.

143 Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: *yet* thy commandments *are* my delights.

144 The righteousness of thy testimonies *is* everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

**KOPH.**

145 I cried with *my* whole heart; hear me, O LORD: I will keep thy statutes.

146 I cried unto thee; save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

147 I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word.

148 Mine eyes prevent the *night* watches, that I might meditate in thy word.

149 Hear my voice according unto thy lovingkindness: O LORD, quicken me according to thy judgment.

150 They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law.

151 *Atá* tusa a bhfogus, a THIGHEARNA; agus is fírinne haitheanta uile.

152 A ttaobh thfiadhnuiseadh, bá fios damh re fada gur shuighidh tú iad go síorruidhe.

#### RESH.

153 Dearn ar manacair, agus sáor mé: óir níor dhearmuid mé do dhligheadh.

154 Tagair mo chúis, agus sáor mé: do réir dó bhréithre béoghaidh mé.

155 As fada slánughadh ón gcoirighthe: óir ní íarruid do reachta.

156 *Is* líonmhar do thrócaire chineulta, a THIGHEARNA: béoghaidh mé do réir do bhreitheamhnus.

157 *Is* líonmhar lucht mo bhuáidheartha agus meascáirde; níor chláon mé ó thfiaghnuisibhsi.

158 Do chonnairc mé lucht an tsáruighthe, agus do bhí mé doilghiosach; do bhrígh nár choimheadadar thfocal.

159 Féuch gur bionmhuin liom haitheanta: a THIGHEARNA, do réir do thrócaire béoghaidh mé.

160 As fírinne tosach do bhreithre: agus biaidh huile bhreitheamhnus fíréanta go síorruidhe.

#### SCHIN.

161 Do ainleanadar prionnsuidhe mé gan adhbhar: achd do bhí eagla air mo chroidhe red bhréithirsi.

162 Gáirdighim red fhocal, mar an té do gheibh móiréadail.

163 Fúathuighim agus bí gráin agam air bhréugaibh: is ionmhuin liom do dhligheadh.

164 Moluim thú seacht nuáire san ló a ttaobh bhreitheamhnus thfíréantachda.

165 *Atá* siothcháin mhór don lucht ghrádhuiheas do dhligheadhsa: agus ní bhfuil ceap tuislighe na naghaidh.

166 Do bhí mo dhóigh ann do shlánughadh, a THIGHEARNA, agus do chomhaill mé haitheanta.

167 Do choimhead manam thfiadhnuiseadh; agus do ghrádhuih sé iad go ro mhór.

168 Do choimhead mé haitheanta agus thfiadhnuiseadha: óir *atáid* mo shligthe uile ad lathairsi.

#### TAU.

169 Tigeadh meigheadh a ngar ad lathair, a THIGHEARNA: tabhair tuigsi dhamh do réir do bhréithre.

170 Tigeadh mo ghearán ós do choinne: do réir do bhréithre sáor mé.

171 Laibheoruidh mo bhéul moladh, mar mhúinfios tusa do reachta dhamh.

151 Thou *art* near, O LORD; and all thy commandments *are* truth.

152 Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old that thou hast founded them for ever.

#### RESH.

153 Consider mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

154 Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

155 Salvation *is* far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes.

156 Great *are* thy tender mercies, O LORD: quicken me according to thy judgments.

157 Many *are* my persecutors and mine enemies; *yet* do I not decline from thy testimonies.

158 I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved; because they kept not thy word.

159 Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, O LORD, according to thy lovingkindness.

160 Thy word *is* true *from* the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments *endureth* for ever.

#### SCHIN.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.

162 I rejoice at thy word, as one that findeth great spoil.

163 I hate and abhor lying: *but* thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praise thee because of thy righteous judgments.

165 Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them.

166 LORD, I have hoped for thy salvation, and done thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies; and I love them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy precepts and thy testimonies: for all my ways *are* before thee.

#### TAU.

169 Let my cry come near before thee, O LORD: give me understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 Freagoruidh mo theanga do bhríathar: óir is fíréantacht haitheanta uile.

173 Cuidigheadh do lámh riom; óir rug mé haitheanta do roghain.

174 Do bhí mían agam ad shlánughadh, a THIGHEARNA; agus isé do dhligheadh maóibhneas.

175 Maireadh manam, agus molfa sé thusa; agus cuidigheadh do bhreitheamhnus liom.

176 Do bhí mé ar seachrán mar chaóirigh ar ndul a múgha; lorgair do sheirbhíseach; óir níor dhearmaid mé haitheantasa.

172 My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments *are* righteousness.

173 Let thine hand help me; for I have chosen thy precepts.

174 I have longed for thy salvation, O LORD; and thy law *is* my delight.

175 Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and let thy judgments help me.

176 I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant; for I do not forget thy commandments.

## Psalm 120

*Screataigheacht an droch theangaidh.*

### Caintic chéimeadh.

1 Do éigh mé chum an TIGHEARNA ann mo bhuáidhreachd, agus do chúalaidh sé mé.

2 A THIGHEARNA, sáor manam, ó bhéul na mbréug, ó theangaidh na ceilge.

3 Cred do bhéarthar duitsi? no cred dhéantar leachd, a theanga na ceilge?

4 Soighde géara an chúmhachtaigh; maille re gríosúigh chrainn Iuniper.

5 A mhairg dhamhsa, do ní comhnúighe a Mesech, go comhnúighim a ttighthibh Cédair!

6 Is fada do bhí manam na chomhnúighe a bhfochair an té lé nach ionmhuin síothcháin.

7 Atáimsi *ar son* síothchána: agus má labhrúim, *atáidsion* chum cogaidh.

## Psalm 120

### A Song of degrees.

1 In my distress I cried unto the LORD, and he heard me.

2 Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips, *and* from a deceitful tongue.

3 What shall be given unto thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper.

5 Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, *that* I dwell in the tents of Kedar!

6 My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.

7 I *am for* peace: but when I speak, they *are* for war.

## Psalm 121

*Fascáth an fhir ag a bhfuil DÍA ná chúltacht, ag fhaire air.*

### Caintic chéimeadh.

1 Toigfíod súas mo shuille chum na ccnoc, as a ttiocfa mo chabhair.

2 Is ón TTIGHEARNA atá mo chabhair, noch do rinne neamh agus talamh.

3 Ní léigfidh sé dot chois corrughadh: ní choidéola an té choimhéadas thusa.

4 Féuch, an té choimhéadas Israel ní dhéana sé táimhnéull ná codladh.

5 *Isé* an TIGHEARNA thfear cosanta: *isé* an TIGHEARNA do scáth air do láimh dheis.

6 San ló ní bhuáilfe an ghrían thú, nó an ghealach san noidhche.

7 Cuimhdeochuidh an TIGHEARNA thú ó nuile olc: coimhéadfa sé hanam.

8 Cuimhdeochuidh an TIGHEARNA do dhul amach agus do theacht a steach ó namsa amach, agus go síorruidhe.

## Psalm 121

### A Song of degrees.

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help *cometh* from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The LORD *is* thy keeper: the LORD *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

## Psalm 122

*Guidhe arson síth agus sonuis Ierusalem.*

### Caintic chéimeadh Dháibhi.

- 1 Do luáthgháirighios ris an lucht a dúbhairt leam, Téigheam go tigh an TIGHEARNA.
- 2 Atáid ar ccosa na seasamh ann do gheatadhuibh, a Ierusalem.
- 3 Ierusalem ar na tógbháil mar chathraidh atá ar na choimhcheangal innte féin ré chéile:
- 4 Oír is innte sin suas théid na treabha, treabha an TIGHEARNA, go fiadhnúisi Israel, chum anma an TIGHEARNA do mholadh.
- 5 Oír suighfid annsin a suighibh ríogha chum breitheamhnúis, cathaóire ríogha thighe Dháibhi.
- 6 Guidhidh ar son síothchána Ierúsalem: bídis a síothcháin noch ler bionmhuin thú.
- 7 Bíodh síothcháin ann do dhaingion, sonas a stigh ann do phálásaibh.
- 8 Ar son mo dhearbhráithreach agus mo charad, a déarad a nois, *Bíodh* síothcháin ionnad.
- 9 Ar son tigh an TIGHEARNA ar Nde íarrfa mé maith dhuitsi.

## Psalm 123

*Saoraidh súil bheith re Día, daoine ó mhasla.*

### Caintic chéimeadh.

- 1 Chugadsa tógbhuim súas mo shúile, ó thusa noch áitreabhus annsna neamhuibh.
- 2 Féuch, mar atáid súile na seirbhíseach chum láimhe a maighistir, mar atáid súile banógluich chum láimhe a maighistreása; is mar sin atáid ar súilene chum an TIGHEARNA ar Ndia, no go raibh sé grásamhuil dúinn.
- 3 Déan trócaire oruinn, a THIGHEARNA, déan trócaire oruinn: oír atámaoid air ar nainlionadh le tarcuisne.
- 4 As mór atá ar nanam ar na líonadh le tarcuisne na druinge atá a súaimhneas, re tarcuisne na nuáibhreach.

## Psalm 124

*Anbfainne agus uchbhadhach na heagluise, agus comh-fhurtacht Dé.*

### Caintic chéimeadh Dháibhi.

- 1 Muna bheith an TIGHEARNA linn, abradh Israel anois;
- 2 Muna bheith an TIGHEARNA linn, an tan déirgheadar dáoine súas ar naghaidh:
- 3 Annsin do shluigfidís súas béo sinn, mar do las a bhfearg ar naghaidh:
- 4 Ann sin do bháithfidís na huisgeadha sinn, do rachadh an tuile thar ar nanam:

## Psalm 122

### A Song of degrees of David.

- 1 I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.
- 2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
- 3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:
- 4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.
- 5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.
- 6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
- 7 Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.
- 8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.
- 9 Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.

## Psalm 123

### A Song of degrees.

- 1 Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.
- 2 Behold, as the eyes of servants *look* unto the hand of their masters, *and* as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes *wait* upon the LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us.
- 3 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.
- 4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, *and* with the contempt of the proud.

## Psalm 124

### A Song of degrees of David.

- 1 If *it had not been* the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say;
- 2 If *it had not been* the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us:
- 3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:
- 4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:



5 Annsin do rachaidís na huisgeadha uáibhreacha thar ar nanam.  
6 Go *madh* beannuigh an TIGHEARNA, nach ttug sinn mar chreich da bhfiacailbh.  
7 Atá ar nanam mar éan ar nimtheacht as líon na bhfiadhach: atá an líon ar na bhriseadh, agus dimthigheamairne slán.  
8 *Is* a nainm an TIGHEARNA atá ar bhfurtacht, noch do rinne neamh agus talamh.

## Psalm 125

*Is daingion an cúltacht Día; 3 agus is corrach an éugcoir.*

### Caintic chéimeadh.

1 *Biaidh* an lucht chuirios a ndóigh annsa TIGHEARNA mar shliabh Síon, *nach* féidir a chorrughadh, *ach* mhairios go bráth.  
2 *Atáid* Ierusalem na sléibhte na timchioll; agus is amhlúigh *atá* an TIGHEARNA a timchioll a dhaóine ó núairsi agus go síorruidhe.  
3 Oir ní dhéanaidh slat an chorbuidh comhnuidhe ar chrannchair na bhfiréan; iondus nach sínfid na firéin a lamha amach chum corbuidh.  
4 Déan maith, a THIGHEARNA, do na deaghdhaóinibh, agus don díreach a ccroidhe.  
5 Acht an lucht chláonas chum na ndroichshligheadh, tréorochuidh an TIGHEARNA iad lé lucht oibrighthe a négceirt: *go raibh* síothcháin air Israel.

## Psalm 126

*Dobrón dhaóirsine Bhabiloin, ar na filleadh go haoibhneais.*

### Caintic chéimeadh.

1 Anuair do thug an TIGHEARNA braighdionas Síon air ais, bá cosmhuil sinn leis a ndroing do chíd aisling.  
2 Annsin do líonadh ar mbéul ré gáireadha, agus ar tteanga ré lúathgháire: a dubhradar annsin a measg na gcineadhach, Do rinne an TIGHEARNA éachta móra dhóibh.  
3 Do rinne an TIGHEARNA neithe móra linne; atamaóid lúathgháireach.  
4 Iompoigh a rís a THIGHEARNA ar mbraighdionas, mar na srothaibh budh dheas.  
5 An dream chuirios síol a ndéaruibh beanfaid a lúathgháire.  
6 An té dimthigh amach go doilghiosach agus do ghuil, ag cur a shíl, tiocfa sé lé lúathgháire, ag iomchar a phunnann.

5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.  
6 Blessed *be* the LORD, who hath not given us *as* a prey to their teeth.  
7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.  
8 Our help *is* in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

## Psalm 125

### A Song of degrees.

1 They that trust in the LORD *shall be* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever.  
2 As the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the LORD *is* round about his people from henceforth even for ever.  
3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.  
4 Do good, O LORD, unto *those that be* good, and *to them that are* upright in their hearts.  
5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: *but peace shall be* upon Israel.

## Psalm 126

### A Song of degrees.

1 When the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.  
2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.  
3 The LORD hath done great things for us; *whereof* we are glad.  
4 Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.  
5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.  
6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves *with him*.

## Psalm 127

*Sé Día do chuireas, agus chongbhas súas,  
tighe agus clann.*

### Caintic chéimeadh Sholaimh.

1 Muna bhfoirgníge an TIGHEARNA an tigh, is díomhaóin oibrighid an lucht fhoirgnighios é: muna cumhduighe an TIGHEARNA an chathair, is go díomhaóin do ní an fear coimhéada faire.

2 Is díomhaóin díbhsi noch éirghios go moch shighios go deighionach, noch íthios arán an doilghiosa: marsin do bhéaraidh sé codladh dá fhior gráidh.

3 Féuch, is oighrecht don TIGHEARNA clann: toradh na mbronn a luaidheachd.

4 Mar shoighde a láimh an duine arrachtaigh; is amhlugh sin atá clann na hóige.

5 *Is* beannuighe an duine agá bhfuil a bholgán soighiod lán díobh: ní bhíáid claóidhte, an tan leibheoruid lé na naimhdibh san gheata.

## Psalm 128

*Atá pósadh agus sliochd an fhiréin,  
beannuighe.*

### Caintic chéimeadh.

1 *Is* beannuighe gach áon air a bhfuil eagla an TIGHEARNA; noch shiobhlas iona shlighthibh.

2 Oír íosfa tú sáothar do lámh féin: *biáidh* tú sona, agus *rachaidh* go maith dhuit.

3 *Biáidh* do bhean cosmhuil ris an bhfíneamhuin thorugh ar tháobhuibh do thighe: do chlann cosmhuil le planntoighibh chroinn na hola a ttimthioll do bhóird.

4 Féuch, gur marso bhías an duine beannuigh air a bhfuil eagla an TIGHEARNA.

5 Beinneocheuidh an TIGHEARNA thú as Síon: agus do chífidh tú maith Ierusalem uile láethe do bheatha.

6 Agus do chífé tú chlann do chloinne, agus síothcháin ar Israel.

## Psalm 129

*Claói na ndaóine fhuathuigheas eagluise Dé.*

### Caintic chéimeadh.

1 Is minic do bhuáidhreadar mé óm óige, abradh Israel a nois:

2 Is minic do bhuáidhreadar mé óm óige: gidheadh ní rugadar buáidh orum.

3 Do threabhadar na treabhthaigh air mo dhruim: do rinneadar a niomairighe fada.

4 *Atá* an TIGHEARNA fírúnta: noch do ghearr ó chéile téada na gciontach.

## Psalm 127

### A Song of degrees for Solomon.

1 Except the LORD build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watchman waketh *but* in vain.

2 *It is* vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: *for* so he giveth his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children *are* an heritage of the LORD: *and* the fruit of the womb *is his* reward.

4 As arrows *are* in the hand of a mighty man; so *are* children of the youth.

5 Happy *is* the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

## Psalm 128

### A Song of degrees.

1 Blessed *is* every one that feareth the LORD; that walketh in his ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy *shalt* thou *be*, and *it shall be* well with thee.

3 Thy wife *shall be* as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the LORD.

5 The LORD shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, *and* peace upon Israel.

## Psalm 129

### A Song of degrees.

1 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say:

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

4 The LORD *is* righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

5 Cláoidhítear iad agus iompoighítear ar gcúl gach a bhfuathuighionn Síon.

6 Bídís cosmhuil ris an bhféur fhásas a mulladhuibh na tightheadh, noch chríonas ní is doichthe ná fhásas go hiomlán:

7 Lé nach líonann an búanuighe a lámh; ná fear ceangail na bpunnann a bhrollach.

8 Agus nach abraid lucht gabhála na sligheadh, *Bíodh* beannughadh an TIGHEARNA oruibh: beannuighmid sibh a nainm an TIGHEARNA.

5 Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion.

6 Let them be as the grass *upon* the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:

7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

8 Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the LORD *be* upon you: we bless you in the name of the LORD.

## Psalm 130

*An seasmhadh Psalm aithrighe.*

### Caintic chéimeadh.

1 As na haigéanaibh déigh mé ortsá, a THIGHEARNA.

2 A THIGHEARNA, cluin mo ghuth: bídís do chlúasa aireach chum gotha mo ghearáin.

3 Má thugann tú cionta dot aire, a THIGHEARNA, a THIGHEARNA, *cía* sheafas?

4 Acht is agadsa *atá* maithmheachus, ionnus go mbiáidh eagla romhad.

5 Do fheith mé air an TTIGHEARNA, *atá* manam ag feithiomh, agus iona bhréithir *atá* mo dhóigh.

6 *Atá* manam ag *feithiomh* air an TTIGHEARNA ní sa mhó ná do níd lucht faire air an maidin: lucht faire na maidne.

7 *Bíodh* dóigh ag Israel san TTIGHEARNA: *óir* is ag an TIGHEARNA *atá* trócaire, agus aigesion *atá* iomad fúascalta.

8 Agus fuaisgeoluidh sé Israel ó na nuile chiontaibh.

1 Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

2 Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

4 But *there is* forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

5 I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 My soul *waiteth* for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: *I say, more than* they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD *there is* mercy, and with him *is* plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

## Psalm 130

### A Song of degrees.

## Psalm 131

*Scáthan duine chiúin uirísiol.*

### Caintic chéimeadh Dháibhi.

1 A THIGHEARNA, ní bhfuil mo chroidhe árd, ní mó *atáid* mo shúile ar na ttógbháil súas: agus níor shiubhlas a nadhbharaibh móra, agus a neithibh iongantacha is áirde ná mé.

2 Go deibhin do chumas me fein agus do chuirios am chomhnuighe mar leanamh do coisgfídh do chích agá mhathar: mar leanamh ar ccosg do chích *atá* manamsa.

3 Déanadh Israel feitheamh air an TIGHEARNA ó so amach agus go síorruidhe.

1 LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

2 Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul *is* even as a weaned child.

3 Let Israel hope in the LORD from henceforth and for ever.

## Psalm 131

### A Song of degrees of David.

## Psalm 132

*Cúram agus urnaidh Dhaibhi arson thighe Dé, agus a lucht oifig.*

## Psalm 132

### A Song of degrees.

1 Cuimhnigh, a THIGHEARNA, Dáibhi *agus* a nuile bhúaidhreadh:  
 2 Noch thug mionna don THIGHEARNA, thug a mhóid dó *Dhía* chumhachtach Iácob;  
 3 Go deibhin ní théighim a steach a tteaghais mo thighe, agus ní théighim súas air mo leabaidh;  
 4 Ní thugam codladh dom shúilibh, táimhnéull do mhogluibh mo shúl,  
 5 Go bhfaghar ionad don TIGHEARNA, ionad comhnuighe do *Dhía* chumhachdach Iácob.  
 6 Féuch, do chúalamar so ann Ephrátah: fúaramar é a maghuibh na coilleadh.  
 7 Racham a steach iona nionaduibh comhnuighe: claonfam sinn féin chum cos-stóil a chos.  
 8 Eirigh, a THIGHEARNA, chum hionaid comhnuighe; thú féin, agus airc do neirt.  
 9 Bídís do shagairt éaduighthe le fíréantachd; agus déindís do naóimh lúathgháire.  
 10 Ar son Dáibhi do sheirbhísigh ná fill uáinn aghaidh hungthaidh.  
 11 Do mhionnuigh an TIGHEARNA do Dháibhi a bhfírinne; ní fhillfe sé úadh sin; Do thoradh do choirp suigheochaidh sé ann do chathaóir ríogha.  
 12 Má choimhéaduid do mhic mo chunnradh agus mfíaghnúiseadha noch mhúinfead dóibh, suighfid a cclann mar an cceadna go síorruighe ann do chathaoir ríogha.  
 13 Oír do thogh an TIGHEARNA Síon; do dhúiligh é mar ionad suighe.  
 14 Asé so mo shuáimhneas go síorruidhe: annso dhéanad comhnuighe; oír fuáir me dúil innte.  
 15 Beinneochad a maitheas go hiomarcach: sásfa mé a boicht le harán.  
 16 Agus fós éideochuidh mé a sagairt ré slánughadh: agus do dhéanaid a naóimh gáirdeachus ré lúathgháire.  
 17 Annsin do bhéarad ar adhairc Dháibhi fás: do órduigh mé solus dom unghach.  
 18 Eideochad a naimhde ré náire: acht bláitheochuidh a choróinsion air féin.

### Psalm 133

*Atá an cumann bráithreamhuil, taitneamhach re DÍA, agus tarbhach do dhaóinibh.*

#### Caintic chéimeadh Dháibhi.

1 Feuch, caidhe an mhaith agus an taóibhneas sin dearbhráithre do comhnuidhe a náonthoil!  
 2 Mar an déaghóla ar an gceann, ag tuitim air an bhféusóig, féusóg Aaron: noch do chuáidh síos go sciorta a éaduidh;

1 LORD, remember David, *and* all his afflictions:  
 2 How he sware unto the LORD, *and* vowed unto the mighty *God* of Jacob;  
 3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed;  
 4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes, *or* slumber to mine eyelids,  
 5 Until I find out a place for the LORD, an habitation for the mighty *God* of Jacob.  
 6 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.  
 7 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.  
 8 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength.  
 9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.  
 10 For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.  
 11 The LORD hath sworn *in* truth unto David; he will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.  
 12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.  
 13 For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired *it* for his habitation.  
 14 This *is* my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.  
 15 I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.  
 16 I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.  
 17 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.  
 18 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

### Psalm 133

#### A Song of degrees of David.

1 Behold, how good and how pleasant *it is* for brethren to dwell together in unity!  
 2 *It is* like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, *even*

3 Mar dhrúcht Hermon, noch thuitios ar shléibhtibh Síon: óir is annsin do aithin an TIGHEARNA beannughadh, na beatha go síorruighe.

## Psalm 134

*Oifig bhúachaille na heagluise.*

### Caintic chéimeadh.

1 Feuchuidhe, beannuighidh si an TIGHEARNA, *sibhsi* a sheirbhíseacha an TIGHEARNA uile, sheasfas a ttigh an TIGHEARNA sna hoidhchibh.

2 Tógbhaidh súas bhur lámha *chum* na sanctóra, agus beannuigh an TIGHEARNA.

3 Go mbeannuigh an TIGHEARNA thú as Síon cruthuigheóir nimhe agus talmhan.

## Psalm 135

*Dleasdanas bhúachaille agus phobuil De. 5*

*Lé díomhaineas na niodhol.*

1 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA. Moluidh ainm an TIGHEARNA; moluidh *é*, a sheirbhíseacha an TIGHEARNA.

2 Noch sheasas a ttigh an TIGHEARNA, a gcúirtibh thighe ar Ndé,

3 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA; óir is maith an TIGHEARNA: canaidh sailm dhá ainm; óir atá sé aóibhinn.

4 Oír do thogh an TIGHEARNA Iácob dhó féin, Israel do bheith na ionnmhus áirighe aige.

5 Oír ís aithne dhamh gur mór an TIGHEARNA, agus *go bhfuil* ar TTIGHEARNA ós cionn a nuile dhée.

6 Do rinne an TIGHEARNA, gach ní do thoguir féin air neamh, agus air talamh, annsna fairgeadhuibh, agus annsna huile aigéanuibh.

7 Tógbhuidh sé súas na deatuighe ó fhoirimeal na talmhan; do ní tinnteach *chum* fearthanna; ag tabhairt na gaóithe amach as a ionnmhusaibh.

8 Noch do bhuáil céaidgheine na Héipte, ó dhuine go beathach.

9 Do chuir sé comharthadha agus ionganta chugadsa a Egipt, ann do meadhon, air Pharao, agus air a uile sheirbhíseachaibh.

10 Noch do bhuáil iomad cineadhach, agus do mharbh ríghthe móra;

11 Sihon rígh na Namoríteach, agus Og rígh Básan, agus uile rioghachta Chánaain:

Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments;

3 As the dew of Hermon, *and as the dew* that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the LORD commanded the blessing, *even* life for evermore.

## Psalm 134

### A Song of degrees.

1 Behold, bless ye the LORD, all *ye* servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD.

2 Lift up your hands *in* the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.

3 The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

## Psalm 135

1 Praise ye the LORD. Praise ye the name of the LORD; praise *him*, O ye servants of the LORD.

2 Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God,

3 Praise the LORD; for the LORD *is* good: sing praises unto his name; for *it is* pleasant.

4 For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto himself, *and* Israel for his peculiar treasure.

5 For I know that the LORD *is* great, and *that* our Lord *is* above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the LORD pleased, *that* did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

7 He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasuries.

8 Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast.

9 *Who* sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

10 Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings;

11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan:

12 Agus thug sé a bhfearann *mar* oighreacht, na oighreachd Disrael a phobal féin.

13 A THIGHEARNA, atá hainm, go síorruighe; a THIGHEARNA, atá do chuímhne, ó ghinealach go ginealach.

14 Oír béaraidh an TIGHEARNA breitheamhnus air a dhaóinibh, agus bíaidh aithreachus air a ttáobh a sheirbhíseach.

15 Is airgíod agus ór íomhaighe na ngeinteadh, obair lámh dáoine.

16 Atá béul aca, agus ní labhraid; atáid súile aca, agus ní fhaicid siad;

17 Atáid clúasa aca, agus ní chluinid; agus ní bhfuil fós anál iona mbéul.

18 Is cosmhuil ríu an lucht do ní iad: gach a ccuiríonn a ndóigh ionnta.

19 A thigh Israel, beannuigh an TIGHEARNA: a thigh Aaron, beannuigh an TIGHEARNA:

20 A thigh Lébhí, beannuigh an TIGHEARNA: sibhsi air a bhfuil eagla an TIGHEARNA, beannuighe an TIGHEARNA.

21 Go madh beannuigh an TIGHEARNA as Sion, noch chomhnúigheas ann Ierusalem. Moluidh an TIGHEARNA.

12 And gave their land *for* an heritage, an heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy name, O LORD, *endureth* for ever; *and* thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.

14 For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

15 The idols of the heathen *are* silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

16 They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

17 They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there *any* breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them: *so is* every one that trusteth in them.

19 Bless the LORD, O house of Israel: bless the LORD, O house of Aaron:

20 Bless the LORD, O house of Levi: ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD.

21 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

## Psalm 136

*Atá Día ar na mhórughadh arson a oibre iomadamhuil, fhíor-neartmhur.*

1 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA; óir *is* maith é: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

2 Moluidh Día na ndée: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

3 Moluidh TIGHEARNA na ttighearnadh: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

4 An té do ní ionganta móra: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

5 An té do rinne na flaithis le heagna: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

6 An té do shín amach an talamh ós cionn na nuisgeadh: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

7 An té do rinne soillsighe móra: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

8 An ghrían do riaghladh san ló: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

9 An ghealach agus na réalta do riaghladh na hoidhche: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

10 An té do bhuail a Néigipte maille re na céidgheinibh: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

11 Agus thug Israel as a meadhón sin: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

12 Le lámh láidir, agus le rígh sínte amach: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

13 An té do roinn an mhuir Rúadh a ndá chuid: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

## Psalm 136

1 O give thanks unto the LORD; for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

9 The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

10 To him that smote Egypt in their firstborn: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

12 With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

13 To him which divided the Red sea into parts: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

14 Agus thug air Israel dul thríd a meadhon: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

15 Agus do chlaóidh Pháraoh agus a shluagh annsa muir Ruáidh: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

16 An té do thréoruidh a dhaoine san díothramh: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

17 An té do bhuáil ríghthe móra: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

18 Agus do mharbh ríghthe oirdhearca: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

19 Sihon rígh na Namoríteach: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

20 Agus Og rígh Básan: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

21 Agus thug a bhfearann mar oighreachd: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

22 Oighreacht Dísrael a sheirbhíseach: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

23 Noch do chuimhnigh oruinn ionar staid uirísil: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche:

24 Agus dfúasgail sinn ó ar naimhdibh: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

25 Do bheir sé arán do nuile fheóil: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

26 Moluidh Día nimhe: óir *mairigh* a thrócaire choidhche.

14 And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

16 To him which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

17 To him which smote great kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

18 And slew famous kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

19 Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

20 And Og the king of Bashan: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

21 And gave their land for an heritage: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

22 *Even* an heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

23 Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

24 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

25 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

## Psalm 137

*Bhádair na Iuduighe bunaiteach ina ccreidimh, fa bhruid Bhábiloin.*

1 Laimh ré srothaibh Bhabílón, ann sin do shuigheamar, do ghuileamar, fós, mar do chuimhnigheamar Síon.

2 Do chrochamar ar gcláirseacha air fhuileógaibh iona méadhón sin.

3 Óir annsin díarradar an lucht do rug a láimh sinn ceóil dhín; agus an dream do rinne carnáin dinn lúathghaire, *ag rádh*, Cánaidh dhúinn *cuid* do cháinticibh Síon.

4 Cionnus chánfam cáintic an TIGHEARNA a ttalamh coimhthightheach?

5 Má dhearmadum thusa, ó Ierusalem, dearmadadh mo lámh dheas *a gliocas*.

6 Ceangladh mo theanga dúachtar mo bhéil, muna ccuimhnighe mé ortsa; muna ttogfa mé Ierusalem ós cionn mullaigh mo shóláis.

7 Cuimhnigh, a THIGHEARNA, clann Edom a ló Ierusalem; noch a dubhairt, Tochladh, tochlaidh í, go nuige a híochdar.

8 O a inghean Bhabílón, noch dhíothláirighear; *budh* sona an *té* aithdhíolfas leatsa do lúaigneacht noch do dhíol tú linne.

## Psalm 137

1 By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

2 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

3 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us *required of us* mirth, *saying*, Sing us *one* of the songs of Zion.

4 How shall we sing the LORD'S song in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget *her cunning*.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O LORD, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem; who said, Rase *it*, rase *it*, *even* to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed; happy *shall he be*, that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.

9 *Budh* sona an *té* noch ghlacfas agus bhuaílfios do naóidhin a naghaidh na cairge.

9 Happy *shall he be*, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

## Psalm 138

*Buidheachas na ndaóine tar éis a saóradh.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Molfa mé thú lem uile chroidhe: ós coinne na ndée canfa mé salm dhuit.

2 Do dhéana mé adhra chum pálás do náomhthachta, agus molfa mé hainm ar son do thrócaire agus thfírinne: óir do mhóraidh tú do bhríathar red ainm uile.

3 Annsa ló mar do gháir mé do fhreagair tú mé, do fhairsingidh tú neart ann manam.

4 A THIGHEARNA, molfaid ríghthe na talmhan thú, óir do chualadar bríathra do bhéil.

5 Agus do dhéanaid céol a slighthibh an TIGHEARNA: óir is mór glóir an TIGHEARNA.

6 Bíodh gur hárd an TIGHEARNA, gidheadh do chí sé an túmhal: agus aithnighe sé an tuáibhreach a bhfad úadh.

7 Má shiúbhluim a meadhón an chúmhgaídh, aithbheochuidh tusa mé: ar son fheirge mo námhad sínfe tú úait do lámh, agus tárhocair mé lé do láimh dheis.

8 Coimhlíonfa an TIGHEARNA a obair ar mo shonsa: atá do thrócaire, a THIGHEARNA, go síorruidhe: ná tréig obair do lámh.

## Psalm 139

*Feabhas fhreasduil Dé um chumtha an duine.*

**Don phrímhfhear ceóil, Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 A THIGHEARNA, do chúartuigh tú mé, agus daithin tú mé.

2 Is aithne dhuit mo shuighe agus méirghe, tuige tú mo smuáineadh a bhfad uáit.

3 Spíona tú mo chasán agus mo luidhe síos, agus atá tú éolach air mo shlighthibh uile.

4 An tan *nach bhfuil* an fhocal ann mo theangaidh, féuch, a THIGHEARNA, is aithne dhuitse sin uile.

5 Am dhiaigh agus romham gabhaidh tú am thimchioll, leagaidh tú do lámh orum.

6 *Is iongantach héolus* ós mo chionn; atá sé árd, ní fhéaduim *rochtuin* chuige.

7 Cá háit a rachaidh mé ó do spiorad? nó cá háit a tteighfe mé ó do radharc?

## Psalm 138

### A Psalm of David.

1 I will praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great *is* the glory of the LORD.

6 Though the LORD *be* high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The LORD will perfect *that which* concerneth me: thy mercy, O LORD, *endureth* for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

## Psalm 139

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

1 O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known *me*.

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted *with* all my ways.

4 For *there is* not a word in my tongue, *but*, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

6 *Such* knowledge *is* too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot *attain* unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?



8 Má théighim súas go flaitheamhnus, *atá* tusa ann: má ullmhuighim mo leabaidh a nifrionn, féuch, *atá* tusa a lathair.

9 *Má* ghabhuim sciatháin na maidne, *agus* má chomhnuighim a rannaibh foiriomlacha na mara;

10 Ann sin fós tréorochuidh do lámhsa mé; agus coinneomhuidh do lámh dheas mé.

11 Agus má deirim, Foileochuidh an dorchadus mé go deimhin; bíáidh a noidhche go dearbhtha na solus am thimchioll.

12 An dorchadus féin ní dhorchuighionn uáitsi; agus do bheir a noidhche solus úaithe mar an lá: mar an ndorchadus is amluidh sin atá an solus.

13 Oír do shealbhuigh tú mo dhubháin: dfoluigh tú mé a mbroinn mo mhathar.

14 Molfa mé thú; do bhrígh go ndéarnadh mé go hiongantach agus go húathbhasach: is oirdheirc hoibreacha; agus atá a fhios *sin* aig manamsa go ro mhaith.

15 Ní raibh madhbharneith a bhfolach ortsa, an tan do rinneadh mé a nuáignios, *agus* do hoibrigheadh mé go healadhanta a rannaibh íochtaracha na talmhan.

16 Do chonncadar do shúile mo mheall, míochumtha; agus do bhádar uile scríobhtha ann do leabharsa, *noch* a mbúanus do dhéantaoi a ndeilbh, an tan *nach raibh* aon díobh?

17 Cred é fós mórlúáigh atáid do smuáintighthe dhamhsa, a Dhé! cred é mhéud a nuibhir!

18 Dá náirmhim íad, is lía íad le a gcomháireamh ná an gaineamh: mhúsgluim, atáim do ghnáth agadsa.

19 Go cinte marbhann tú na ciontuigh, a Dhé: ar anabharsin a dhaóine fuilteacha, imthighidh uáimse.

20 Noch labhras ad aghaidh go hurchóideach, *agus* do naimhde bheir *hainm* go díomhaóin.

21 Nach bhfuil fúath agamsa orra, a THIGHEARNA, agá bhfuil fúath ortsa? agus nach bhfuil fearg orum leis a ndroing éirghios súas ad aghaidh?

22 Lé fúath diongmhálda fúathuighim íad: atáid mar naimhde agam.

23 Cúartuigh mé, a Dhé, agus tuig mo chroidhe: teastuidh me, agus tuig mo smuáintighe:

24 Agus féuch an bhfuil slighe *ar bith* chiontach ionnam, agus treóruigh mé a slighe na síorruidheachta.

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou *art* there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou *art there*.

9 *If* I take the wings of the morning, *and* dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light *are* both alike *to thee*.

13 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

14 I will praise thee; for I am fearfully *and* wonderfully made: marvellous *are* thy works; and *that* my soul knoweth right well.

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, *and* curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all *my members* were written, *which* in continuance were fashioned, when *as yet there was* none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

18 *If* I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

20 For they speak against thee wickedly, *and* thine enemies take *thy name* in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

24 And see if *there be any* wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

## Psalm 140

*Guidhe anaghaidh fhoiréigin agus chealg na mbpeacach.*

**Don phrímhfhhear céoil. Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 Saor mé, a THIGHEARNA, ón drochdhuine: ó fhior a nfoiréigin coimhead mé;

2 Noch smuáinios urchóid a gcroidhe; cruinnighid ar feadh an laói a gceann a chéile *chum* cogaidh.

3 Do ghéaruigheadar a tteangtha amhuil naithir nimhe; atá nimh naithreach iona mbéul. Selah.

4 Coimhead mé, a THIGHEARNA, ó lámhaibh na cciontach; dídin mé ó fhior a nfoiréigin; noch shaóilios mo choiscéime do chlaóidh.

5 Dfoluigheadar na huáibhrigh an paintéar am choinne, agus corduighe; do shíneadar líon ré taobh na slígheadh: do chuireadar innle am choinne. Selah.

6 A dubhairt mé ris an TTIGHEARNA, *Is* tusa mo Dhía: cluin a THIGHEARNA, guth mathchuingheadh.

7 A THIGHEARNA a Dhé, neart mo shlánuighthe, dfholuigh tú mo cheann a ló an chatha.

8 Ná deónuidh, a THIGHEARNA, míana na gciontach: agus ná críochnuigh a ndroch tionnsgnamh; *go* nach áirdeochuid íad féin. Selah.

9 *Ar son* cheann ndaóine noch thimchiollas mé fá gcuáirt, folchadh tubaisde a mbéil féin íad.

10 Tuiteadh orra sméaróidighe ar na lasadh: teilgthear annsa teine íad; a bpollaibh doimhne, iondus nach néirghid aris.

11 Ná daingnithior fear dhrochttheangtha ar talamh: fear a nfoiréigin do dhéana urchaid sealgidh air chum a dhíbeartha.

12 Is aithne dhamh go ndéana an TIGHEARNA ceart don bhuáidhearthach, agus breitheamhnus do nuireasbhuidheach.

13 Go deimhin molfa an firéun hainm: bíaidh an ceart na chomhnuidhe ar haghaidh.

## Psalm 141

*Guidhe ar a iarratas do thaitneamh ré Día, 5 agus ar achmhusan bheith tarbhach ó dhaoinibh.*

**Psalm Dháibhi.**

1 A THIGHEARNA, éighim chugadsa: déan deithfir chugam; tabhair éisteacht dom ghuth, an tan ghairim ort.

## Psalm 140

**To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.**

1 Deliver me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man;

2 Which imagine mischiefs in *their* heart; continually are they gathered together *for* war.

3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders' poison *is* under their lips. Selah.

4 Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords; they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set gins for me. Selah.

6 I said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD.

7 O GOD the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.

8 Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device; *lest* they exalt themselves. Selah.

9 *As for* the head of those that compass me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them.

10 Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again.

11 Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow *him*.

12 I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, *and* the right of the poor.

13 Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

## Psalm 141

**A Psalm of David.**

1 LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 Bíodh murnaigh ar na díriughadh ós coinne haighthe *mar* thúis; tógbháil súas mo lamh *mar* íodhbairt an tráthnóna.

3 Cuir a THIGHEARNA, faire, air mo bhéul; coimhhead dorus mo phuisineadh.

4 Ná cláon mo chroidhe chum droichneithe, chum droichghníomha do dhéanamh ré daóinibh noch oibrighios urchóid: agus ná léig dhamh ithe dá mbíadhuibh millsí.

5 Buailleadh an fireun mé; budh cineul dhamh sin: fós imdheargadh sé mé; *budh* ola mórlúaiغه *sin*, *nach* brisfidh mo cheann: *biáidh* fós mo ghuidhe léo iona nanacair.

6 Mar bhéid a mbreitheamhuin ar na tteiligionn síos lé táobhuibh na cairge, annsin cluinfid mo bhriathrasa; óir is aóibhinn íad.

7 Mar thochlas neach agus scoiltios sé *connadh* air an ttalamh, atáid ar gcnámha ar na sgacadh a ttimchioil bhéil na huáighe.

8 Acht chugadsa a Dhía mo THIGHEARNA, atáid mo shúile: ionnadsa do chuir mé mo dhóigh; na léig manam gan dídean.

9 Cumhduigh mé ar neart an phaintéar *noch* do shuigheadar am choinne, agus air innlibh luchta oibrighthe na hurchóide.

10 Tuiteadh na ciuntuigh iona líontaibh féin, an feadh bhías misí ag dúl thairis.

## Psalm 142

*Gearan duine fa dhoilghios mhor.*

**Psalm teagaisg Dháibhi; urnaigh an tan do bhí sé san nuámhaigh.**

1 Rem ghuth do gháir mé chum an TIGHEARNA; rem ghuth do rinnios mo ghuidhe chum an TIGHEARNA.

2 Do dhóirt mé mo ghearán amach ós a choinne; dfoillsigh mé manacair iona fhiadhnuise.

3 A nuáir do bhí mo spiorad claóidhte ionnum, annsin bá haithne dhuitsí mo chasan. Annsa tslighe ionar shiubhail mé do chuireadar paintéar romham.

4 Dféuchus air *mo* láimh dheis, agus damhaircíos, agus ní raibh áon do aithneochadh mé: do mheith dídean orum; ní raibh áon do íarr manam.

5 Do gháir mé chugadsa, a THIGHEARNA: dubhairt mé, *Is tusa* mo dhídean mo chuid ronna a ttalamh na mbéo.

6 Tabhair aire dóm éigheamh; óir atáim ar míslíughadh go mór: sáor mé ar lucht mainleanamhna; oir atáid ro neartmhar am aghaidh.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee *as* incense; *and* the lifting up of my hands *as* the evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

4 Incline not my heart to *any* evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties.

5 Let the righteous smite me; *it shall be* a kindness: and let him reprove me; *it shall be* an excellent oil, *which* shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also *shall be* in their calamities.

6 When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet.

7 Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth *wood* upon the earth.

8 But mine eyes *are* unto thee, O GOD the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute.

9 Keep me from the snares *which* they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity.

10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.

## Psalm 142

**Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave.**

1 I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou *art* my refuge *and* my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

7 Tabhair manam as príosún, iondus go molfuinn hainm: íadhfuid na fíréin am thimchioll; oir bíaidh tusa ttiodhlaiceach dhamh.

## Psalm 143

*An seachtmhadh psalm aithrighe.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 A THIGHEARNA, cluin murnaigh, tabhair éisdeacht dom athchuige: ann thfírinne freagair mé, agus ann thfíréantacht.

2 Agus ná téigh a mbreitheamhnus le do sheirbhíseach: óir ní fireantar neach béo ann thfhiadhnuise.

3 Oír do rinne an námhaid manam do ainleamhain; do leag sé manam chum na talmhan; thug sé orum comhnuighe do dhéanamh a ndorchadas, mar an druing atá marbh re fada.

4 Agus atá mo spiorad claóidhte ionnam; atá mo chroidhe ionnam a stigh mearuighthe.

5 Do chuimhnigh mé air an tseanaimsir; do smuáin mé ar hoibreachuibhse uile; do smuáin mé ar oibreachaibh do lamh.

6 Do shín mé mo lámha chugadsa: atá manam mar an tthalm tartmhar chugad. Selah.

7 Déan deithnios, cluin mé, a THIGHEARNA: atá mo spiorad ag meirtniugh: ná foluigh haghaidh uáim, deagla go mbéinn cosmhuil ris an ndroing noch théid síos annsa log.

8 Tabhair orum do thrócaire do chloisdion air maidin; óir is ionnadsa chuirim mo dhóigh: tabhair orum an tslighe daithniughadh ann a siubhola mé; óir is chugadsa thógbhuim súas manam.

9 Sáor mé, óm naimhdibh, a THIGHEARNA: chugadsa theithim dom fholach.

10 Múin damh do thoil do dhéanamh; óir is tú mo Dhía: tréoruigheadh do dheighspiorad mé, a steach a tthalm an díorghuis.

11 Béodhuigh mé, a THIGHEARNA, ar son hanma féin: ann thfíréantachd bhéaras tú manam amach as anacair.

12 Agus ann do thrócaire géarrfa tú mo uile naimhde, agus scriosfa tú gach a chraighios manma: óir is mé do sheirbhíseach.

## Psalm 144

*Buidheachas a ndiáigh buaigh : 12 agus urnaigh a leith a naós óg.*

### Psalm Dháibhi.

1 Go madh beannuigh an TIGHEARNA mo charruic, noch mhúinios mo lámha chum catha, mo mhéir chum cogaidh.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

## Psalm 143

### A Psalm of David.

1 Hear my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

2 And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

5 I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul *thirsteth* after thee, as a thirsty land. Selah.

7 Hear me speedily, O LORD: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do thy will; for thou *art* my God: thy spirit *is* good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

11 Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I *am* thy servant.

## Psalm 144

### A Psalm of David.

1 Blessed *be* the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

2 Mo thrócaire, agus mo dhaingionn; mo dhídion, agus mfear sáortha, mo sgiath, agus an *té* ann a gcuirim mo dhóigh; noch umhluighios mo dhaóine fúm.

3 A THIGHEARNA, cred é an duine, as a mbeirionn tú aithne air! mac an duine, as a ttugann tú meas air!

4 Is cosmhuil an duine le díomhaoinios; *atáid* a láethe mar scáile ag dul seacha.

5 A THIGHEARNA, cláon do fhlaithis, agus tárr a núas: bain ris na sléibhtibh, agus do dhéanaid deatach.

6 Teilg uáit amach tinnteach, agus spréidh iad: cuir uáit amach do shoighde, agus claóidh iad.

7 Cuir uáit do lámh ó a núas; sáor mé, agus tárthaigh mé ó na huisgeadhuibh móra, ó láimh na cloinne coigríche;

8 Noch a labhraid a mbéil díomhaóinios, agus a lámh deas gur lámh deas bhréige í.

9 O a Dhé, canfa mé caintic núadh dhuit: air an tsailmchéolach agus air instrument deith ttéad chanfas mé sailm dhuit.

10 An *té* do bheir slánughadh do ríghthibh: an te thárthuighios Dáibhi a sheirbhíseach ó chloidhiomh a nuile:

11 Tárthuigh, agus sáor mé ó láimh ccloinne an choimhthighidh, noch a labhrann a mbéul díomhaoinias, agus a lámh dheas *gur* lámh dheas bhréige í:

12 Ionnus go *rabhaid* ar mic mar plannduighe móra ag fás iona nóige; ar ningheana mar clocha cuinne ar na ngearradh, do réir chosamhlacht pháláis:

13 Ar sgiobóil lán, ag tabhairt a nuile chinéul stóir úatha; ar dtréada ag breith mílte agus deich mílte ionar sráidibh:

14 Ar ndaimh ladir chum oibríche; gan briseadh a steach, ná dul amach; ná gearán ann ar sráidibh.

15 *Is* sona na daóine, atá annsa riochdsa: *as* sona na daóine, gha bhfuil an TIGHEARNA na Dhía aca.

## Psalm 145

*Psalm buidheachuis, arson mhóirghniomha agus mhórrthrocaire Dé.*

### Psalm molta Dháibhi.

1 Molfa mé thú ós áird, mo Dhía, a rígh; agus beinneochad hainm choidhche, agus go bráth.

2 Gach áon lá beinneochaidh mé thú; agus molfad hainm choidhche agus go bráth.

3 *Is* mór an TIGHEARNA, agus is ionmholta go ro árrachta; agus ní *bhfuil* cúartughadh air a mhórdhacht.

2 My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and *he* in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

3 LORD, what *is* man, that thou takest knowledge of him! *or* the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

4 Man is like to vanity: his days *are* as a shadow that passeth away.

5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

7 Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;

8 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery *and* an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

10 *It is he* that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood:

12 That our sons *may be* as plants grown up in their youth; *that* our daughters *may be* as corner stones, polished *after* the similitude of a palace:

13 *That* our garners *may be* full, affording all manner of store: *that* our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

14 *That* our oxen *may be* strong to labour; *that there be* no breaking in, nor going out; *that there be* no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy *is that* people, that is in such a case: *yea*, happy *is that* people, whose God *is* the LORD.

## Psalm 145

### David's Psalm of praise.

1 I will extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great *is* the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness *is* unsearchable.

4 Molfa geinealach hoibreacha do gheinealach oile, agus foillseochaid do ghníomha cumhachtacha.

5 Laibheora misi air dhathamhlacht glóire do mhórdhachta, agus air do ghníomhuibh iongantacha.

6 Agus labheoruid *dáoin*e air neart do ghníomh uathbhásach: agus foillseocha misi do mhórdhachd.

7 Laibheoruid síad ós áird cuimhne do mhaitheasa móire, agus canfuid thfíréantachd.

8 *Atá* an TIGHEARNA grásamhuil, agus lán do thruáighe; fadfhuingtheach, agus mórthrócaireach.

9 *Is* maith an TIGHEARNA do nuile: agus *atá* a thrócaire chinealta ós cionn a oibreach uile.

10 Molfuid hoibreacha uile thú, a THIGHEARNA; agus beinneochuid do naóimh thú.

11 Laibheoruid síad ar ghlóir do rioghachd, agus do dhéanaid caint air do neart;

12 Do chur a mhóirghníomha agus mhórdhachd ghlórmhar a rioghachta, an umhail do chloinn na ndaoine.

13 *Is* rioghacht síorruigh do rioghachtasa, agus do chumhachda tre nuile ghinealach.

14 Congmhaidh an TIGHEARNA súas gach a mbí ag tuitim, agus tógbhuidh súas a núile chlaonas síos.

15 Feithchid súile a nuile ortsa; agus do bheir tú a mbíadh dhóibh íona am féin.

16 Fosclaidh tú do lámh, agus sásuigh tú mían a nuile neithe béo.

17 *Is* fíréunta an TIGHEARNA iona shlighthibh úile, agus is náomhtha iona oibrigh uilé.

18 *Is* fogus an TIGHEARNA da gach aon ghoirios air, do gach áon ghoireas air a bhfírinne.

19 Coimhlíonfa sé mían na druinge air a bhfuil a eagla: agus cluinfe sé a ngáir, agus sáorfa sé íad.

20 Coimhéaduigh an TIGHEARNA an mhéid ler bionmhuin é: agus scriosfa se na huile chiontoigh.

21 Laibheoruidh mo bhéul moladh an TIGHEARNA: agus beannuigheadh a nuile fheóil ainm a naomhthachda choidhche agus go bráth.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And *men* shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The LORD *is* gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD *is* good to all: and his tender mercies *are* over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom *is* an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion *endureth* throughout all generations.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all *those that be* bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD *is* righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD *is* nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

## Psalm 146

*Gurab é DÍA ar cabhair re feidhm, agus nach aón duine do shíol Adhaimh.*

## Psalm 146

1 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA. O manum, mol an TIGHEARNA.

2 Molfa mé an TIGHEARNA ann mo bheatha: canfad sailm dom Dhía an feadh mhairfiod.

3 Ná cuiridh bhur ndóigh a bprionnsuighibh, nó a mac an duine, ann *nach bhfuil* sláinte.

4 Téid a anal amach, fillfidh sé chum a thalmhan; meathaid a smúaintighthe an lásin féin.

5 Is beanuighe an *té* aga bhfuil Día Iácob mar chabhair, agá a *bhfuil* a dhóigh annsa TIGHEARNA a Dhía féin:

6 Noch do rinne neamh, agus talamh, an mhuir, agus a nuile ní *atá* ionnta: noch chongmhas fírinne go síorruidhe:

7 Ag cur bhreitheamhnuis a gcrích don *té* do laguigheadh: ag tabhairt aráin do nocrach. Fúasclaidh an TIGHEARNA na príosúnaigh:

8 Fosgluidh an TIGHEARNA *súile na* ndall: tógbhuidh an TIGHEARNA súas an drong chláonas síos: is ionmhuin leis an TTIGHEARNA na fíreín:

9 Coimhéaduigh an TIGHEARNA an duine coigcríche; an dílleachta agus an bhaintreabhach tógbhaidh sé súas: acht cuiridh sé slighe an chiontoigh bun ós cionn.

10 Bíaidh an TIGHEARNA a rioghacht go síorruidhe, do Dhíase, a Shíon, ó ghinealach go ginealach. Moluidhsi an TIGHEARNA.

1 Praise ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, *nor* in the son of man, in whom *there is* no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy *is he* that *hath* the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope *is* in the LORD his God:

6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein *is*: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners:

8 The LORD openeth *the eyes of* the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous:

9 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 The LORD shall reign for ever, *even* thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

## Psalm 147

*Is ionmholta Día, do chionn, 12 gur neart na righeachta é, 19 agus na heagluise.*

1 Moluidhsi an TIGHEARNA: óir *is* maith sailm do chanadh dár Ndía; óir *is* dathamhuil; agus *is* aóibhinn a mholadh.

2 Foirgnighe an TIGHEARNA Ierusalem: cruinnigh sé a gceann a chéile díbearthoigh Israel.

3 Leighiosuigh an briste a ccroidhe, agus ceangluigh súas a ndoilghiosa.

4 Aírmhigh sé úibhir na réultann; do bheir sé anmanna orra uile.

5 *Is* mór an TTIGHEARNA, agus *is* mór chumhachtach: ní *bhfuil* áireamh ar a thuigsin.

6 Togbhuidh an TIGHEARNA súas an ceannsuigh: teilgidh an ciontach síos chum na talmhan.

7 Canaidh don TIGHEARNA ré moladh; canaidh sailm chum ar Ndé air an gcláirsigh:

8 Noch fholchus neamh ré néulluibh, noch ullmhuighias fearthuinn don talamh, noch do bheir air fhéur fás air na sléibhtibh.

## Psalm 147

1 Praise ye the LORD: for *it is* good to sing praises unto our God; for *it is* pleasant; *and* praise is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by *their* names.

5 Great *is* our Lord, and of great power: his understanding *is* infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 Do bheir sé do nainmhidhe a bhíadh, agus do na fáchoibh óga noch gháirios.

10 Ní bhí a dhúil a neart a neich: ní bhíonn dúil aige a ccosaibh an duine.

11 Bí dúil aig an TTIGHEARNA annsa lucht air a mbí a éagla, noch chuirios dóigh iona thrócaire.

12 Mol an TIGHEARNA, ó Ierusalem; molsa do Dhía, a Shíon.

13 Óir do neartuigh sé barradha do dhoirsi; do bheannuigh sé do leinibh ann do mheadhón.

14 Suighidhe sé síothcháin *ann* himiol, lé méathas cruithneachta sásuighe sé thú.

15 Cuiridh sé a rádha *air* an tthalmh: is ro lúath rithios a bhriathar.

16 Do bheir sé úadh sneachta amhuil olann: spréidhe sé an sioc liath amhuil luáith.

17 Teilgidh sé amach a leac oidhre mar ghreamanna: cíá fhéadas seasamh ós cuinne a fhúachd?

18 Cuiridh sé a bhriathar úadh, agus leagha sé íad: seidfe lé na anáil, agus rithid na huisgeadha.

19 Foillsighe sé a bhriathar do Iácob, a statúidigh agus a bhreitheamhnais Dísraél.

20 Ní dhéarnuidh amhluidhsin do chineadh ar bith: agus a bhreitheamhnais, níor bhaithe dhóibh íad. Moluidh an TIGHEARNA.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, *and* to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace *in* thy borders, *and* filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment *upon* earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, *and* the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and *as for his* judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

## Psalm 148

*Is cubhaidh do chréatuiribh neamhdha, 7 do bheathácháibh talmhuidhe, 11 agus do dháoinibh tuigsionacha, Día do ghlórughadh.*

1 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA. Moluidh an TIGHEARNA ó na neamhuibh: moluidh é annsna hárduibh.

2 Moluidh é, a aingle féin uile: moluidh é, a shlúagh uile.

3 Moluidh é, a ghrían agus a ghealach: moluidh é, a uile réulta an tsoluis.

4 Moluidh é, a neamha na neamh, agus na huisgeadha atá os cionn na neamh.

5 Molaidís ainm an TIGHEARNA: óir do aithin sé, agus do cruthuigheadh íad.

6 Agus do dhaingnidh sé choidhche, agus go bráth íad: thug sé reachd úadh agus ní sáireochthar í.

7 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA ón tthalmh, a dhragúna, agus a uile dhoimhne:

8 Teine, agus cloichshneachda; sneachda agus deathuigh: gáoth anfadhach ag coimhlíonadh a bhréithre.

## Psalm 148

1 Praise ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that *be* above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

8 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word:



9 Na sléibhte, agus na huile chnoic; croinn thoraidh, agus a nuile shéadar:

10 An beathach allta, agus a nuile ainmhidhe; gach ní shnáighios, agus éunlaith eitíolus:

11 Ríghthe na talmhan, agus na huile dhaoine; prionnsóighe, agus uile bhreitheamhuin na talmhan:

12 Oígfhir, agus fós maighdiona; seandaóine, agus leinibh:

13 Molaidís ainm an TIGHEARNA; óir atá a ainm amháin ar na árdughadh go hoirdheirc; atá a ghlóir ós cionn na talmhan agus na neamh.

14 Agus dárduigh sé adharc a dhaóine, moladh a náomh uile; chlanna Israel, na daoine atá a bhfogus dó. Moluidh an TIGHEARNA.

## Psalm 149

*Caintic bhuaghach na bfeair bheannuighthe, fadheire.*

1 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA. Canuidh don TIGHEARNA caintic núadh, bíodh a mholadh a gciomhthionól na náomh.

2 Déanadh Israel lúathgháire iona crúthaightheóir: déindís clann Shíon sólás ann a Rígh.

3 Molaidís ainm air bpíob: air an tábur mbig agus air an geláirsigh canaidis salm dhósan.

4 Oír atá dúil ag an TIGHEARNA iona dhaóinibh: scéimhigh sé an ceannsuigh ré slanughadh.

5 Déanaidís na naóimh lúathgháire a nglóir: comhgháirdís iona leabuidh.

6 Bídh *árdmholudh* Dé ann a mbéul, agus cloidhíomh dhá fáobhar iona láimh;

7 Do dheanamh dioghaltais air na geintibh, smachtuighthe air na daoinibh;

8 Do cheangal a ríghthe lé slabhradhuibh, a nuaisle lé fáinnighibh iarúinn;

9 Do chur an bhreitheamhnúis scríobhtha a gerích orra: is onóir so dhá náomhuibh uile. Moluidh an TIGHEARNA.

## Psalm 150

*Is coir DÍA do árdmholadh air gach aon chor; leis an uile inneal, agus lé ar nuile anam.*

1 Moluidh an TIGHEARNA. Moluidh DÍA iona náomhthacht: moluidh é a spéiribh a chumhacht.

2 Moluidh é iona mhóirghníomhuibh; moluidh é a niomad a mhórdhachda.

9 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

10 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

11 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

12 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

13 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory *is* above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; *even* of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

## Psalm 149

1 Praise ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song, *and* his praise in the congregation of saints.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 *Let* the high *praises* of God *be* in their mouth, and a twoedged sword in their hand;

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, *and* punishments upon the people;

8 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

9 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

## Psalm 150

1 Praise ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Moluidh é ré guth an trumpa: moluidh é leis an tsaltair agus leis an gcláirsigh.

4 Moluidh é leis an dtábuir mbig agus leis an bpíob: moluidh é lé adhbhuidhibh téud agus leis a norgán.

5 Moluidh é le gothaibh árda na bhfeadán: moluidh é leis an bhfeadán gcaolghothach.

6 Moladh a nuile anál an TIGHEARNA. Moluidhsí an TIGHEARNA.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.