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The Metrical Psalms

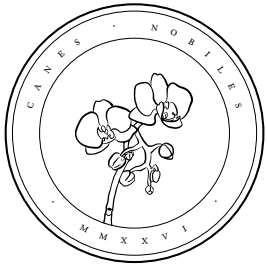
The Metrical Psalms

Psalms LI–CL of the Paris Psalter

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with a word-for-word interlinear English translation

preserving the original word order

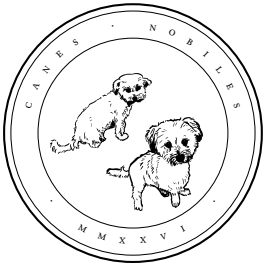


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Volume 29 of the Canes Nobiles Old English interlinear texts

The Old English text follows Benjamin Thorpe, Libri Psalmorum versio antiqua Latina, cum paraphrasi Anglo-Saxonica (Oxford: University Press, 1835)

Translated and composed with AI, edited by Christopher Hench
Artwork by Esther Steves

The text is Thorpe's, with his accents and his hyphens. He prints the verse a half-line to a line and numbers the verses of each psalm; the volume sets two half-lines to a row, in order within each verse, and the margin gives his verse numbers. ∗∗∗ marks a gap in the manuscript.

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fore ænigre

LI · THE OLIVE TREE IN GOD'S HOUSE

The opening verses are lost. The psalm begins on a man who trusted in his wealth and his boasting and feared nothing. The psalmist sets himself against him: he will grow like an olive tree in God's house, with eternal hope and trust in the mild mind of the Lord. He will confess God for ever, because God is good and wise and has chosen the favor of the holy ones.

* * * 1

(lacuna)

* * * fore ænigre egesan næfde, 6

(lacuna) for any terror not-had,

ne him fultum þær fæstne gelyfde;

nor for-himself help there fast believed;

ac he on his welan spede wræste getruwode,

but he in his of-wealth success firmly trusted,

and on idel gylp, ealra geornost.

and in idle boast, of-all most-eagerly.

Ic þonne swa ele-beam, úp-weaxende, 7

I then as olive-tree, up-growing,

on Godes húse, ece gewene,

in of-God house, eternal hope,

and on milde mod mines Drihtnes,

and in mild mind of-my Lord,

and me þæt to worulde, wat to helpe.

and me that to world, know for help.

Ic þe andette, awa to feore, 8

I thee confess, ever to life,

on þære worulde, ðe þu geworhtest hér;

in the world, which thou madest here;

forþan þu eart se góóda, gleaw on gesyhðe,
because thou art the good, wise in sight,
þe þinne held curan, þara haligra.
who thy favor chose, of-the holy-ones.

On his heortan cwæð

LII · THE FOOL'S HEART

A heedless man says in his heart that there is no God, and none does good. The Lord looks down from heaven to see whether any understands or seeks him. Those who work wrong devour God's people like bread and do not call on God; the rest of that verse is lost. The Lord scatters the bones of those who please themselves, and when he redeems his people, Jacob will be glad and Israel blithe.

1 On his heortan cwæð, únhydig súm,
In his heart said, heedless one,
ungleawlice, þætte God nære.
unwisely, that God not-were.
Heo onsceoniendlice syndon gewordene,
They abominable are become,
and heora willan wraðe besmitene.
and their will wrathfully defiled.
2 Næs þa gód doend, se þe God wiste,
Not-was then good doer, he who God knew,
ne an furðum ealra wære.
nor one even of-all were.
3 Þa of heofenum beseah halig Drihten,
Then from heavens looked holy Lord,
ofer manna bearn, hwæðer his mihta ða
over of-men children, whether of-his powers then

andgyt ænig ealra hæfde,
understanding any of-all had,
oððe God wolde georne secan.
or God would eagerly seek.
Ealle heo on ane idelnesse 4
All they into one vanity
symle besegan, þa wæs soc ne mann,
ever sank, then was true not man,
þe gód wolde georne wyrcan,
who good would eagerly work,
ne an furþum ealra wære.
nor one even of-all were.
Ac ge þæs ealle ne magon andgyt habban, 5
But you of-that all not can understanding have,
þe unrihtes elne wyrceað,
who of-wrong zealously work,
and min folc fretað, swa fælne hláf,
and my people devour, as pleasant bread,
ne hio God willað georne ciegan,
nor they God will eagerly call,
þær hio forhtigað, frecnes egesan,
there they fear, of-peril with-terror,
∗∗∗ æniges ne þurfon.
(lacuna) of-any not need.
Forþam manna ban mihtig Drihten 6
Because of-men bones mighty Lord
lisne tosceadeð, þa him liciað;
rotten scatters, those to-themselves please;
beoð þa gehynede, þe forhycggeað God.
are those humbled, who despise God.

7 Hwylc Israela ece hælu
Who of-Israelites eternal salvation
syleð of Sione, nymðe sylfa God;
gives from Zion, except himself God;
þonne he his folc fægere alyseð
when he his people fairly redeems
of hæft-nyde, halig Drihten.
from captivity, holy Lord.
8 Þonne Iacob byð on glædum sælum,
Then Jacob is in glad times,
and Israelas ealle bliðe.
and Israelites all blithe.

On þinum þam haligan naman

LIII · SAVE ME BY THY NAME

The psalmist asks God to save him by his holy name and hear his prayer, for strangers have assailed him with guile, sought his soul, and not set God before them. God helps him and receives his soul, and he asks God to take his foes' evil from him and overthrow them. He will please God gladly with an offering and confess his name, for God has redeemed him from all his hardships and looked down on his foes.

1 On þinum þam haligan naman, gedo me halne, God,
In thy the holy name, make me whole, God,
alys me fram laðum, þurh þin leofe mægen.
release me from hateful-ones, through thy dear might.
2 God, min gebed gearuwe gehýre,
God, my prayer readily let-hear,
and earum onfoh min agen word.
and with-ears receive my own word.

Forþam me fremde oft facne gestodon, 3
Because me strangers often with-guile assailed,
sohtan mine sawle, swiðe strange,
sought my soul, very strong,
and na heom God setton gleawne on gesyhðe.
and not for-themselves God set wise in sight.
Efne me þonne God gleawe fultumeð, 4
Even me then God wisely helps,
is andfenga ece Drihten
is receiver eternal Lord
sawle minre, he me swican ne wile.
of-soul my, he me fail not will.
Afyr me fæcne yfel feonda minra, 5
Remove from-me guileful evil of-foes my,
and hi soðfæst toweorp, syððan wide.
and them true overthrow, afterward widely.
Ic ðe lustum lace cweme, 6
I thee with-pleasures with-offering please,
and naman þinne, neode swylce,
and name thy, eagerly likewise,
geara andette, forðon ic hine góódne wat.
readily confess, because I it good know.
Forþon þu me alysdest, lifes Ealdor, 7
Because thou me redeemedst, of-life Prince,
of earfoðum eallum symble;
from hardships all ever;
ealle mine fynd, eagum ofersawe.
all my foes, with-eyes overlookedst.

Gehýr min gebed

LIV · THE FAITHLESS FRIEND

Beset and afraid, the psalmist wishes for a dove's feathers to fly far into the wilderness and rest. He asks the Lord to divide the tongues of those who work wrong in the cities. He addresses the friend who walked with him in God's house, and asks that the wicked go down living into hell. He calls on God evening, morning, and noon, and God hears and humbles them; he trusts his dear Lord.

1 Gehýr min gebed, halig Drihten,
Hear my prayer, holy Lord,
ne forseoh æfre sariges bene,
not despise ever of-sorrowful-one prayer,
beheald me holdlice, and gehýr me eac.
behold me graciously, and hear me also.

2 Grimme ic eom begangen, forðon ic gnornige,
Grimly I am beset, because I mourn,
and me forhtige feondes stefne,
and myself fear of-foe voice,
and fyrenfulra fæcne niðas.
and of-sinful-ones guileful hostilities.

3 Forðam me onsah unrihtes feala,
Because on-me descended of-wrong much,
wurdon me þa on yrre yfele and hefige.
became to-me they in anger evil and heavy.

4 Ys me on hreðre heah heorte gedrefed,
Is to-me in breast high heart troubled,
and me fealleð on fyrhtu deaðes.
and on-me falls in fear of-death.

5 Egsa me and fyrhtu, ealne forcwomon,
Terror me and fear, wholly overcame,

and me beþeahton þeostru nið-grím.
and me covered darknesses malice-grim.
Ic þa on mode cwæð, Hwa me sealde, 6
I then in mind said, Who me gave,
to fleogenne, fiðeru swa culfran,
to fly, feathers as of-dove,
and ic þonne ricene reste syððan.
and I then quickly rest afterward.
Efne íc feor gewite, fleame dæle, 7
Even I far depart, with-flight part,
and on westene, wunode lange;
and in wilderness, dwelt long;
bide þæs beornes, þe me bote eft,
await the warrior, who to-me remedy again,
min dom, and mægenes hreoh.
my judgment, and of-might fierce.
Hat nu todælan, Drihten usser, 8
Command now to-divide, Lord our,
heora geðeode, geond þas woruld wide;
their languages, throughout this world widely;
forðon ic þær on unriht oft locade,
because I there on wrong often looked,
and wiðer-cwyda wearn gehýrde,
and of-contradictions multitude heard,
drugon þæt on burgum, dæges and nihtes.
(they)-did that in cities, by-day and by-night.
Þu me him gewinnes wearn, ofer wealles hrof, 9
Thou me for-them of-strife multitude, over of-wall roof,
and heom on midle wese mán and inwit,
and for-them in midst be crime and malice,

and unsoðfæstnys, ealle wealde.
and untruth, all let-rule.

10 Næfre on his weorþige, wea aspringe,
Never in his street, woe let-fail,
mearce ma scyte, man inwides;
of-border more let-shoot, crime of-malice;

11 Forþon gif me min feond fæcne wyrgeð,
Because if me my foe guilefully curses,
ic þæt abere, bliðe mode.
I that bear, with-blithe mind.

12 Þeah þe þa ealle, ðe me áfeodon,
Though that those all, who me hated,
wordum wyrigen, and wearn sprecan,
with-words curse, and multitude speak,
ic me wið heora hete, hýde sneome.
I myself from their hate, hide quickly.

13 Þu eart se man þe me wære on-an mede,
Thou art the man who to-me wert of-one mind,
and æghwæs cuð latteow lustum, and wyt gelome eac
and in-everything known leader with-pleasures, and we-two often also
æton swetne mete, samed æt-gædere,
ate sweet food, together together,
and on Godes huse gangan swylce,
and in of-God house walk likewise,
mid geþeahtunge, þine and mine.
with counsel, thine and mine.

14 Hí ofercume únþinged deað,
Them let-overcome unexpected death,
astigon heo on helle, heonan lifigende;
let-descend they into hell, hence living;

Forðam on heora gast-husum is gramlic inwit, 15
Because in their guest-houses is grim malice,
and on hiora midle, mán inwit-stæf.
and in their midst, crime malice-staff.
Ic soðlice to sylfum Drihtne 16
I truly to self Lord
cleopode on corðre, and me cuðlice,
called in company, and me clearly,
gehýrde, Hælend Drihten.
heard, Savior Lord.
Ic on æfenne, eac on mergenne, 17
I in evening, also in morning,
and on midne dæg, mægene sæcge,
and at mid day, with-strength say,
and bodie, þæt þu bliðe me,
and proclaim, that thou blithely me,
mine stefne, stiðe gehýre;
my voice, firmly hear;
Þæt ðu symle sawle mine 18
That thou ever soul my
lustum alyse, laðum wiðferige;
with-pleasures redeem, from-hateful-ones rescue;
forðon me manige ymb mægene syrewað.
because me many about with-strength plot.
Þæt gehýreð God, and hi gehyneð eac, 19
That hears God, and them humbles also,
þe ær worulde wæs, and nu wunað ece.
who before world was, and now dwells eternal.
Nis him onwendednes, on woruld-life, 20
Not-is to-them change, in world-life,

ne him Godes fyrhtu georne ondrædað;
nor for-themselves of-God fear eagerly dread;
heo besmitað swylce his sylfes
they defile likewise of-his own
þa gewitnesse, þær hi woh fremedon;
the covenant, where they wrong did;
forðon hi synt on yrre ut-adælde,
therefore they are in anger out-divided,
ne hi sylfe wel geseon æfre;
nor they themselves well see ever;
forðon hit wæs his heortan gehygde neah.
because it was of-his heart to-thought near.

21 Hí word híra wel gesmyredon,
They words their well smeared,
ele anlicast; eft gewurdon,
to-oil likest; afterward became,
on gescot-feohta, scearpe garas.
in of-shot-fights, sharp spears.

22 Sete on Drihten þin soð gehygd,
Set on Lord thy true thought,
he þe, butan fracoðum, fedeð syððan:
he thee, without disgraces, feeds afterward:
ne syleð he soðfæstum, syððan to feore,
not gives he to-righteous, afterward to life,
þæt him yþende mod, innan hreðre.
that to-them wavering mind, within breast.

23 Ðu arlease ealle gelædest
Thou impious all leadest
on seaðes forwyrd, seaðes deopes.
into of-pit destruction, of-pit deep.

Ne blod heora wér, bealu-inwites, 24
Not blood their men, of-bale-malice,
fæcne gefylled, he fæger líf,
with-guile filled, he fair life,
on middum feore, gemeteð áhwær:
in mid life, finds anywhere:
ic me on minne Drihten deorne getreowige.
I myself in my Lord dear trust.

Miltsa me, Drihten

LV · IN GOD I TRUST

Men tread on the psalmist all day, but he trusts in God and fears no man. His foes loathe his words and turn all their counsel to evil; he asks that God chasten them in anger. He sets his sorrowful tears in God's sight and will pay his promise in praise, for God has led his soul from death, kept his eyes from tears, and guarded his feet.

Miltsa me, Drihten, forðon me man tredeð, 1
Pity me, Lord, because me man treads,
and me ealne dæg, mid unrihte,
and me all day, with wrong,
fynd onfeohtað, þurh facn-searu.
foes assail, through guile-craft.
And me fæcne tredað feondas mine, 2
And me guilefully tread foes my,
doð þæt ealne dæg, fram ær-mergene.
do that all day, from early-morning.
Forðon monige synd, þe to me feohtað, 3
Because many are, who against me fight,

wene ic me wraðe to ðe, wuldres Drihten.
hope I for-myself support to thee, of-glory Lord.

4 Ic wealdend God wordum herige,
I ruler God with-words praise,
and on God swylce georne gelyfe,
and in God likewise eagerly believe,
þæt minre spræce spéd folgie,
that to-my speech success follow,
æghwæs ealne dæg; eac ic swylce,
in-everything all day; also I likewise,
on God Drihten gearewe gewene;
in God Lord readily hope;
nis me ege mannes for ahwæðer.
not-is to-me fear of-man for anything.

5 Hwæt me ealne dæg, mine agen word
Lo me all day, my own words
sylfne socon, swyþe oncuðon,
self sought, greatly loathed,
and wiðer me wæran georne,
and against me were eagerly,
and yfel heora geðeaht ealle onwende.
and evil their counsel all turned.

6 Oneardiað þa ðe swa þenceað,
Inhabit those who so think,
þæt heo gehyden hælun mine:
that they hide heels my:
swa min sawl bad, þæt ðu swylce heo,
as my soul awaited, that thou likewise them,
for na hwæðer nowiht hæle:
for not either at-all save:

on yrre þu folc, eall geðreatast.
in anger thou people, all chastisest.
Ic nu leofum Gode líf min secge, 7
I now to-dear God life my declare,
sette on ðinre gesyhðe sarige tearas,
set in thy sight sorrowful tears,
swa ic ðe on gehate hæfde geneahhige.
as I thee in promise had frequently.
Þonne on hinderling hweorfað mine 8
Then on backward turn my
feondas fæcne, ðonne ic me freoðu to ðe,
foes guileful, when I for-myself protection to thee,
wordum wilnige; ic wat and can,
with-words desire; I know and can,
þæt þu min God gleawe wære.
that thou my God wisely wert.
Ic on God min word georne herige, 9
I in God my words eagerly praise,
and on God swylce georne gelyfe,
and in God likewise eagerly believe,
and ic ealne dæg, ecne Drihten
and I all day, eternal Lord
wordum weorðige; ne me wiht ansiteð
with-words honor; nor me thing oppresses
egesan awiht, æniges mannes.
of-terror at-all, of-any man.
On me synd, mihtig God, þæt ic þe min gehat, 10
In me are, mighty God, that I thee my promise,
on herenesse, hyldo gylde;
in praise, with-favor pay;

11 Forþon þu mine sawle, of swylt deaðes,
Because thou my soul, from death of-death,
laþum wiðlæddest, dydest lóf stunde,
from-hateful-ones led-away, didst praise quickly,
aweredest mine eagan wraðum tearum,
defendedst my eyes from-bitter tears,
and mine fet fæle beweredest,
and my feet faithfully guardedst,
þæt ic gearewe Gode licode,
that I readily to-God pleased,
on lifgendra leohte eallum.
in of-living-ones light all.

Miltsa, min God

LVI · IN THE SHADOW OF THY WINGS

The psalmist takes refuge in the shadow of God's wings, and God sends help from heaven and redeems his soul from the lion whelps. The children of men have teeth like arrows and sharp tongues; they dug a pit for him and fell into it themselves. His heart is ready to sing with psaltery and harp at dawn, for God's mercy reaches the heavens and his truth the clouds.

1 Miltsa, min God, and me milde weorð,
Pity, my God, and to-me mild become,
forþon min sawel on þe swyðe getryweð,
because my soul in thee greatly trusts,
and ic on fægerum scuan fiðera ðinra,
and I in fair shade of-wings thy,
gewicie, oð þæt gewite forð,
encamp, until that depart forth,

and unriht mé eall beglide.
and wrong me all pass-by.

Heonan ic cleopige, to heah Gode, 2
Hence I call, to high God,
and to wealdend Gode, ðe me wel dyde.
and to ruler God, who to-me well did.

He þa of heofenum, hider onsende, 3
He then from heavens, hither sent,
þe me alysde, laþum wiðferede,
who me redeemed, from-hateful-ones rescued,
sealde on edwit, þe me ær trædan.
gave into reproach, who me before trod.

Sende mihtig God his milde gehigd, 4
Sent mighty God his mild thought,
and his soðfæst mod, samod ætgædere,
and his true mind, together together,
and mine sawle sona alysde
and my soul at-once redeemed
of leon-hwelpum, reðe gemanan:
from lion-whelps, fierce company:
wæs ic slæpende, sare gedrefed.
was I sleeping, sorely troubled.

Synd me manna bearn mihtigum toðum, 5
Are to-me of-men children with-mighty teeth,
wæpen-strælas, þa me wundedon,
weapon-arrows, which me wounded,
wæron hyra tungan getale teonan gehwylcre,
were their tongues ready for-injury each,
and to yfele gehwam ungemet scearpe.
and to evil to-each immeasurably sharp.

6 Ahefe þe ofer heofenas, halig Drihten,
Raise thee over heavens, holy Lord,
is wuldur ðin wide and side,
is glory thy wide and broad,
ofer ðas eorþan ealle mære.
over this earth all glorious.

7 Fotum heo minum fæcne grine
For-feet they my guileful snare
grame gearwodon, and geornlice,
angry prepared, and eagerly,
mine sawle swyðe onbigdon.
my soul greatly bowed.

8 Hi deopne seað dulfon widne,
They deep pit dug wide,
þær ic eagum onlocade,
where I with-eyes looked-on,
and hi on ðone ylcan eft gefeollan.
and they into the same afterward fell.

9 Gearo is min heorte, þæt ic God cweme,
Ready is my heart, that I God please,
gearo is min heorte, þæt ic Gode swýlce
ready is my heart, that I to-God likewise
sealmas singe, soð-word sprece.
psalms sing, truth-words speak.

10 Aris, wuldur min, wyn-psalterium,
Arise, glory my, joy-psaltery,
and ic on ær-mergene, eac aríse,
and I in early-morning, also arise,
and min hearpe herige Drihten.
and my harp praise Lord.

Ic þe on folcum frine, Drihten, 11
I thee among peoples ask, Lord,
ecne andete, eac geond þeode
eternal confess, also throughout nations
sealmas singe, swið-geneahhige.
psalms sing, very-frequently.
Forðon þin mildheortnes is mycel wið heofenas, 12
Because thy mercy is great toward heavens,
is ðin soðfæstnes swylce wið wolcnum.
is thy truth likewise toward clouds.
Ahafen þu eart ofer heofenas, halig Drihten, 13
Exalted thou art over heavens, holy Lord,
is ofer ealle eorðan swylc
is over all earth likewise
þines wuldres wlite, wíde and síde.
of-thy glory beauty, wide and broad.

Gif ge soð sprecan

LVII · THE DEAF ADDER

The psalmist rebukes judges who plan wrong in their hearts. The wicked go astray from birth; he prays that anger come upon them like an adder that stops its ears against the charmers. God breaks their teeth; they perish like running water and melting wax, never to see the sun. The righteous rejoices to see the impious perish, and men say that God judges all on earth.

Gif ge soð sprecan symble wyllen, 1
If you truth speak ever will,
démað, manna bearn, domum rihtum.
judge, of-men children, with-judgments right.

2 Eft ge on heortan hogedon inwit,
Again you in heart devised malice,
worhton wraðe; forþan ðæs wite eft,
wrought wrathfully; therefore of-that punishment again,
on eowre handa, hefige geeode.
on your hands, heavy came.

3 Ge firenfulle fremde wurdon,
You sinful strangers became,
syððan hi on worulde wæron acende,
since they in world were born,
and heo on life lyge-word spæcon.
and they in life lie-words spoke.

4 Yrre heom becume, anlic nædran,
Anger to-them let-come, like to-adder,
ða aspide ylde nemnað,
which asp men name,
seo hi deafe deð, dytteð hyre earan,
which itself deaf makes, stops its ears,
þæt heo nele gehýran heah-galdor sum,
that it not-will hear high-charm any,
þæt snotre men singað wið attrum.
that wise men sing against poisons.

5 God heora toðas grame gescæneð,
God their teeth angry breaks,
þa hi on muðe mycle habbað;
which they in mouth great have;
tolyseð leona mægen, lungre Drihten.
loosens of-lions might, quickly Lord.

6 Ac hi forweorðan, wætere gelicost,
But they perish, to-water likest,

þonne hit yrnende, eorðe forswelgeð;
when it running, earth swallows;
swa his bogan bendeð, oð þæt bitere eft
as his bow bends, until that bitter again
adl ónseteð, swa his geearnuncg byð.
disease assails, as his desert is.
Swa weax melteð, gif hit byð wearmum neah 7
As wax melts, if it is to-warm near
fyre gefæstnad, swa heo feallað on þæt:
fire fixed, so they fall on that:
hi sunnan ne geseoð, syððan æfre.
they sun not see, afterward ever.
Ærðon eowre treowu telgum blowe, 8
Before your trees with-twigs bloom,
wæstmum weaxe, ær him wól becimeð,
with-fruits grow, before to-them pestilence comes,
þæt heo beoð on yrre ealle forswelgene.
that they are in anger all swallowed.
Soðfæst blissað, þonne he sið ongan, 9
Righteous rejoices, when he course began,
hu þa arleasan ealle forweorðað,
how the impious all perish,
and his handa ðwehð, on hæþenra,
and his hands washes, in of-heathens,
and þæra fyrenfulra fæcnum blode.
and of-the sinful-ones guileful blood.
And þonne man cweþeð, on his mod-sefan, 10
And then one says, in his mind-heart,
Ðis is wæstm wises and góódes,
This is fruit of-wise and of-good,

þe his soðfæst weorc symble læste:
who his true work ever performed:
hí on eorðan God, ealle gedemeð.
them on earth God, all judges.

Ahrede me, halig God

LVIII · THE DOGS ROUND THE CITY

The psalmist asks to be saved from enemies who harass his soul, though he has done no wrong. Hungry as dogs, they come back at evening and go round the city, with sharp swords on their lips, while God mocks them. He asks God not to kill them but to scatter them, so that they know God rules over the earth, and he will sing of God's strength each morning.

1 Ahrede me, halig God, hefiges niðes
Rescue me, holy God, of-heavy hostility
feonda minra, ðe me feohtað to;
of-foes my, who me fight against;
alys me fram laðum, þe me lungre on
release me from hateful-ones, who me quickly against
risan willað, nymð þu me ræd geofe.
rise will, unless thou me counsel give.
2 Genere me fram niþe naht fremmendra,
Save me from hostility naught of-doers,
þe her unrihtes ealle wyrceað,
who here of-wrong all work,
and me wið blod-hreowes weres bealuwe gehæle.
and me from of-blood-cruel man bale save.
3 Þi nu mine sawle swiþe bysige
Therefore now my soul greatly harass

feondas mine, fæcne ofþryhtum,
foes my, guileful with-oppressions,
and me strange eac stundum ongunnon;
and me strong also at-times attacked;
ne me unrihtes on awiht wistan,
nor in-me of-wrong in at-all knew,
ne ic firene eac fremde Drihtne.
nor I crime also did to-Lord.
Gif ic on unriht bearn, ic þæs eft geswác: 4
If I in wrong ran, I of-that again ceased:
on minne gean-ryne, aris ðu, Drihten, nu,
to my meeting, arise thou, Lord, now,
and ðu sylfa gesyhst, þæt ic swa dyde:
and thou thyself seest, that I so did:
þu eart mægena God, mihtig Drihten,
thou art of-hosts God, mighty Lord,
and Israela God, ǽghwær æt þearfe;
and of-Israelites God, everywhere at need;
Beheald holdlice, hu þu hraðe wylle 5
Behold graciously, how thou quickly wilt
geneosian niða bearna,
visit of-men children,
ealra ðeoda, ǽghwær landes;
all nations, everywhere of-land;
ne þu hweðere on mode, milde weorðest,
not thou however in mind, mild becomest,
eallum ðe unriht elne wyrceað.
to-all who wrong zealously work.
Hí æt æfene eft ín-gecyrrað, 6
They at evening again in-turn,

þonne hy heardne hungor þoliað,
when they hard hunger suffer,
swa hundas ymb-gað hwommas ceastre.
as dogs around-go corners of-city.
7 Efne hi habbað on muðe milde spræce,
Even they have in mouth mild speech,
is him on welerum wrað sweord and scearp.
is to-them on lips wrathful sword and sharp.
8 Þonne gehýreð hwylc hwæt hyra hyge seceð?
Then hears who what their mind seeks?
and ðu hi, Drihten, dest deope to bysmre,
and thou them, Lord, makest deeply to mockery,
nafast þu for awiht ealle þeoda.
not-hast thou for aught all nations.
9 Ic mine strengðe on ðe strange gehealde;
I my strength in thee strong keep;
forðon þu me, God, eart, geara andfencgea;
because thou to-me, God, art, readily receiver;
and mildheortnes mines Drihtnes
and mercy of-my Lord
me fægere becom, þær me wæs freondes þearf.
to-me fairly came, where to-me was of-friend need.
10 Min se góda God, ætyw me þin agen góód,
My the good God, show me thy own good,
for minum feondum, þe me feale syndun:
before my foes, who to-me many are:
ne do hy to deadan, þy læs hi dollice
not make them to dead, the less they foolishly
þinre ǽ-geban anforlæton.
of-thy law-gift forsake.

Ac þu hi wide todrif, þurh þines wordes mægen, 11
But thou them widely scatter, through of-thy word might,
and hi wraðe toweorp, Wealdend min, Drihten.
and them wrathfully overthrow, Ruler my, Lord.
Ys hyra muðes scyld mán-worda feala, 12
Is of-their mouth guilt of-crime-words many,
ða hi mid welerum wraðe aspræcan:
which they with lips wrathfully spoke:
wærun hi on oferhygde ealle gescende,
were they in pride all shamed,
þa hí on lige lange feredon;
which they in lie long carried;
forðon hi on ende yrre forgripeð,
therefore them in end anger seizes,
and hi syþþan ne beoð samod ætgædere.
and they afterward not are together together.
Syððan hi wisslice witon, þætte wealdeð God 13
Then they certainly know, that rules God
ofer middan-geard, manna cynnes,
over middle-earth, of-men of-race,
and ealra eac eorðan gemæru.
and of-all also of-earth borders.
Hi on æfenne eft gecyrrað, 14
They in evening again turn,
and heardne eac hungor ðoliað;
and hard also hunger suffer;
swa hundas ymb-gað hwommas ceastre.
as dogs around-go corners of-city.
Efne hi to æte ut-gewitað, 15
Even they to food out-depart,

þær hi towrecene wide hweorfað,
where they scattered widely wander,
gif hi fulle ne beoð, fela gnorniað.
if they full not are, much mourn.
16 Ic þonne þine strengþu stundum singe,
I then thy strength at-times sing,
and ðin milde mod, morgena gehwylce;
and thy mild mind, of-mornings each;
17 Forðon þu min andfengea æghwær wære,
Because thou my receiver everywhere wert,
and ic helpe æt þe hæfde symble,
and I help from thee had ever,
þonne me costunge cnysedon geneahhige;
when me temptations struck frequently;
þu eart fultum min, ic ðe fela singe.
thou art help my, I thee much sing.
18 Forðon þu me, God, eart geara andfengea,
Because thou to-me, God, art readily receiver,
and mildheortnes, mihtig Drihten.
and mercy, mighty Lord.

Þu us todrife

LIX · THOU HAST CAST US OFF

The psalmist addresses the Lord, who cast the people out among the nations, was angry and mild again, and showed them hard ways before he drenched them with pleasant wine. God speaks in his holiness: Gilead, Manasseh, Ephraim, Judah, and Moab are his, and he stretches his shoe toward Edom. The psalmist asks who will lead him into Edom, and prays for help, since man's strength is idle.

Þu us todrife, Drihten user, 1
Thou us scatteredst, Lord our,
and us towurpe geond wer-þeoda,
and us castedst-out throughout nations,
yrre us wurde, and eft milde.
angry to-us becamest, and again mild.
Eorðan ðu onhrerdest, ealle gedrefdest; 2
Earth thou movedst, all troubledst;
hæl hyre wunde, nu heo ahrered is.
heal its wounds, now it shaken is.
Eala ðu ætywdest folce ðinum 3
O thou showedst to-people thy
heardra wisan, and hi hraþe æfter,
of-hard ways, and them quickly after,
mid wynsume wine drenctest.
with pleasant wine drenchedst.
Þu becnuncge beorhte sealdest, 4
Thou sign bright gavest,
þam þe ege ðinne elne healdað;
to-those who fear thy zealously hold;
þæt hi him gebeorgen bogan and stræle,
that they for-themselves guard-against bow and arrow,

and wæron alysede leofe þine.
and were released dear thine.
Do me þin seo swyðre hand symble halne;
Make me thy the right hand ever whole;
gehýr me, halig God. Hwæt ðu holdlice,
hear me, holy God. Lo thou graciously,
on ðinre halignesse, her aspræce,
in thy holiness, here spokest,
And ic blissie bá gedǽle,
And I rejoice both divide,
Siciman et conuallem, ða samod wæron,
Sichem and valley, which together were,
on Metibor is mihtum spedige.
in Metibor is with-powers prosperous.
6 Min is Galaad, gleaw Mannases;
Mine is Gilead, wise Manasses;
and Effrem ys æðele strengþu
and Ephraim is noble strength
heafdes mines, hér on foldan.
of-head my, here on earth.
7 Cyninc ýs me Iuda, cuð ∗∗∗
King is to-me Judah, known (lacuna)
is me Moab mines hyhtes hwér,
is to-me Moab of-my hope vessel,
and ic aðenige eac on Idumea,
and I stretch also into Idumea,
min gescy sende; and me syððan gedo
my shoe send; and me afterward make
allophilas ealle gewylde.
foreigners all subdue.

Hwylc gelædeð me leofran on ceastre, 8
Who leads me dearer into city,
weallum beworhte; hwa wyle swylce me
with-walls built; who will likewise me
in Idumea eac gelædan?
into Idumea also lead?
Ac ne eart þu se sylfa God, ðe us swa drife; 9
But not art thou the same God, who us so drovest;
ne ga ðu us on mægene, mihtig Drihten?
not go thou with-us in strength, mighty Lord?
Syle us nu on earfoðum æðelne fultum, 10
Give us now in hardships noble help,
forðon hælu byð; her on eorðan,
because salvation is; here on earth,
manna gehwylces mægene idel.
of-man each with-strength idle.
Us sceal mægenes gemet mihtig Drihten 11
To-us shall of-strength measure mighty Lord
soðfæst syllan; and he sona mæg
true give; and he at-once can
ure fynd gedón fracoþe to nahte.
our foes make disgraced to naught.

Gehýr, halig God

LX · THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER

From the ends of the earth the psalmist calls to God and asks to be raised onto a safe rock. God has been his strong tower; he will dwell in God's hall for ever, covered by his wings. God has given an inheritance to those who fear his name, and the king's winters shall increase with joys, while the psalmist sings to God's name and pays his promise from day to day.

1 Gehýr, halig God, hraþe mine bene,
Hear, holy God, quickly my prayer,
beheald min gebed holde mode:
behold my prayer with-gracious mind:
nu ic of eorðan ut-gemærum,
now I from of-earth out-borders,
cleopige to þe; nu me caru beateð,
call to thee; now me care beats,
heard æt heortan, help min nu þa,
hard at heart, help me now then,
ahefe me holdlice, on halne stan.
raise me graciously, on whole rock.

2 Þu me gelæddest mid lufan hyhte,
Thou me leddest with of-love hope,
wære me stranga tor, stið wið feondum.
wert to-me strong tower, firm against foes.

3 Ic eardige, awa to feore,
I dwell, ever to life,
on ðinum sele-gesceote, þær me softe byð,
in thy hall-dwelling, where to-me soft is,
þær ic beo fægere beþeaht fiðerum ðinum.
where I am fairly covered with-wings thy.

Forðon ðu gehýrdest, halig Drihten, 4
Because thou heardest, holy Lord,
hu min gebed to ðe beorhte eode;
how my prayer to thee brightly went;
yrfe þu sealdest anra gehwylcum,
inheritance thou gavest of-ones to-each,
se þe naman ðinne þurh neod forhtað.
he who name thy through need fears.
Dæg byð ofer dæge þær, byð gedefe cyningc, 5
Day is over day where, is fitting king,
beoð his winter eac wynnum iced,
are his winters also with-joys increased,
oð þone dæg, þe he on Drihtnes sceal,
until the day, which he in of-Lord shall,
on ansyne, andweard gangan,
in presence, present go,
and þær to worlde wunian ece.
and there to world dwell eternal.
Hwylc seceð, þæt þe soðfæst byð. 6
Who seeks, that which true is.
Swa ic naman ðinum neode singe,
So I to-name thy eagerly sing,
þæt ic min gehát, hér agylde,
that I my promise, here pay,
of dæge on dæg, swa hit gedefe wese.
from day to day, as it fitting be.

Ic mine sawle

LXI · MY SOUL WAITS UPON GOD

The psalmist will subject his soul to God, his Savior and his help, and fears nothing. His enemies plotted to cast down his honor, blessing with their mouths and cursing in their hearts, yet he has joined his soul to God, his glory and hope. Let no one hope for wealth unjustly or fix his heart on riches. Might belongs to the Lord, and mercy, and he judges each man by his deserts.

1 Ic mine sawle symble wylle,
I my soul ever will,
full gleawlice, Gode underþeodan,
full wisely, to-God subject,
æt him is hælu min her eall gelancg.
from him is salvation my here all dependent.

2 Hwæt he is God mín, and gearu Hælend,
Lo he is God mine, and ready Savior,
is he fultum mín, ic ne forhtige wiht.
is he help mine, I not fear at-all.

3 Đonne ge mid máne men ongunnon,
When you with crime men attacked,
ealle ge ða to deadan, dædum sona,
all you them to dead, with-deeds at-once,
swa ge awurpon wah ofstofne.
as you cast-down wall broken.

4 Swa ge mine are ealle þohton,
So you my honor all thought,
wraðe to weorpan, wide urnon;
wrathfully to cast-down, widely ran;
þurstige muðe, þæne bletsadan,
with-thirsty mouth, him blessed,

and ðone wyrgedan wraðe mid heortan.
and him cursed wrathfully with heart.

Hwæðere ic me soðe sawle mine 5
However I for-myself truly soul my

to Gode hæfde georne geðeoded,
to God had eagerly joined,

he minre geðylde, þingum wealdeð.
he my patience, in-things rules.

Hwæt he is God mín, and gleaw hældend, 6
Lo he is God mine, and wise savior,

and fultum is; ne mæg ic hine ahwær befleon.
and help is; not can I him anywhere flee.

On Gode standeð mín gearu hæle, 7
In God stands my ready salvation,

and wuldor min, and wyn mycel,
and glory my, and joy great,

me is halig hyht on hine swylce.
to-me is holy hope in him likewise.

Hycge him halig folc, hælu to Drihtne, 8
Let-think for-themselves holy people, salvation to Lord,

doð eowre heortan hige hale and clæne;
make of-your heart mind whole and clean;

forðon eow God standeð, georne on fultum.
because you God stands, eagerly in help.

Hwæðere ge, manna bearn, mánes unlyt 9
However you, of-men children, of-crime no-little

wyrceað on wægum, and woh doð,
work on scales, and wrong do,

and eow beswicað, sylfe oftast,
and you deceive, selves most-often,

þær ge idel gylp on þam fremmað.
where you idle boast in them do.

10 Nellað ge gewenan welan unrihte,
Not-will you hope wealth unrightly,
oþþe to reaflace ræda þencean.
or to robbery of-counsels think.

11 Þeah þe eow wealan to wearmum flowen,
Though that to-you wealths too warmly flow,
nyllan ge eow on heortan þa híge staðelian,
not-will you for-yourselves in heart the mind fix,
æne ic God spræcan gearuwe gehýrde,
once I God speak readily heard,
and þæt treowe ongeat, tidum gemeldad;
and that truly perceived, at-times declared;

12 Miht is Drihtnes ofer middan-geard,
Might is of-Lord over middle-earth,
and him þæs to worlde wuldor stande,
and to-him of-that to world glory let-stand,
and mildheortness; þæt he manna gehwam,
and mercy; that he of-men to-each,
æfter his agenum earnung démeð,
after his own desert judges,
efne swa he wyrceð, on world-life.
even as he works, in world-life.

God mín, God mín

LXII · MY SOUL THIRSTS FOR THEE

At each dawn the psalmist watches for God, and his soul thirsts for him; in the wilderness and the floods he hopes to behold God's glory and might. God's mild mind is better than this passing life, so his lips will praise him. Those who sought his soul went into the caves of the earth, fell to the sword, and became a portion for foxes; the king rejoices in the Lord, and the mouths of those who speak wrong are stopped.

God mín, God mín, ic þe gearuwe to, 1
God my, God my, I thee readily to,
æt leohte gehwam, lustum wacie:
at light each, with-pleasures watch:
min sawl on ðe swyðe þyrsteð,
my soul for thee greatly thirsts,
and min flæsc on ðe fæste getreoweð.
and my flesh in thee fast trusts.
On westene, and on wege swylce, 2
In wilderness, and on way likewise,
and on wæter-flodum, wene ic swiðe,
and in water-floods, hope I greatly,
þæt ic ðe on halgum, her ætywe,
that I to-thee in holy, here appear,
þæt ic þin wuldur and mægen, wís sceáwige.
that I thy glory and might, wise behold.
Ys þin milde mod micele betere 3
Is thy mild mind much better
þonne þis læne líf, þe we lifiað ón:
than this transitory life, which we live in:
weleras ðe mine wynnum heriað.
lips thee my with-joys praise.

4 Swa ic ðe on minum life, lustum bletsige,
So I thee in my life, with-pleasures bless,
and ic on naman þinum neode swylce,
and I in name thy eagerly likewise,
mine handa þwea halgum gelome.
my hands wash with-holy often.

5 Ys sawl min swetes gefylled,
Is soul my sweet filled,
swa seo fætte gelynd fægeres smeoruwes,
as the fat grease of-fair ointment,
weleras mine, wynnum swylce,
lips my, with-joys likewise,
þinne naman nu ða neode heriað.
thy name now then eagerly praise.

6 Swa ic þin gemynd, on mód-sefan,
So I thy memory, in mind-heart,
on minre reste, rihte begange,
in my rest, rightly practice,
and on ær-mergen, on ðe eac gewene,
and in early-morning, in thee also hope,
forðon þu me on fultum, fæste gestode.
because thou me in help, fast stoodest-by.

7 Ic beo fægere beþeaht fiðerum þinum,
I am fairly covered with-wings thy,
and hiht on ðon hæbbe georne;
and hope in that have eagerly;
forðon min sawl on ðe soðe getreoweð,
because my soul in thee truly trusts,
me ðin seo swiðre onfencg symble æt ðearfe.
me thy the right received ever at need.

Forðon hi on idel, ealle syððan, 8
Therefore they in vain, all afterward,
sohton synlice sawle mine,
sought sinfully soul my,
and geond eorð-scræfu, eodon geneahhe;
and through earth-caves, went often;
nu hí wæran geseald, under sweordes hand,
now they were given, under of-sword hand,
synd on fracuðe nu foxes dælas.
are in disgrace now of-fox portions.
Kynincg sceal on Drihtne clæne blisse, 9
King shall in Lord clean bliss,
hluttre habban, and hine heriað eac
pure have, and him praise also
ealle þa ðe on hine áðas sweriað;
all those who by him oaths swear;
forþon synt gemyrde muðas ealle,
because are stopped mouths all,
þa unriht sprecað, ahwær landes.
which wrong speak, anywhere of-land.

Gehýr min gebed

LXIII · THE ARROWS OF THE WICKED

The psalmist asks God to shield his soul from the terror of an evil foe. The wicked draw their tongues like sharp swords and shoot suddenly at the guiltless, asking who sees them, and often perish in the very wrong they plan. Their punishments are like children's arrows; all who see them dread crime and proclaim God's work, and the righteous rejoice in the Lord.

1 Gehýr min gebed, halig Drihten,
Hear my prayer, holy Lord,
nu me costuncg cnyssað geneahhe,
now me temptation strikes often,
and wið egesan yfeles feondes,
and from terror of-evil foe,
mine sawle gescyld, symle æt þearfe.
my soul shield, ever at need.

2 Þu me oft aweredest wyrigra gemotes,
Thou me often defendedst of-wicked-ones from-assembly,
and fram þære menegeo, þe mán woldon,
and from the multitude, who crime would,
and unrihte, æghwær fremman.
and wrong, everywhere do.

3 Þa heora tungan teoð teonan gehwylce,
Who their tongues draw for-injury each,
sweorde efen-scearpe, and heora swiðne bogan,
to-sword even-sharp, and their strong bow,
and unscyldige mid þy scotian þenceað.
and guiltless with that shoot think.

4 Hi hine samnuncga, scearpum strelum,
They him suddenly, with-sharp arrows,

ónscotiað, egsan ne habbað;
shoot-at, fear not have;
ac hi mid wraðum wordum trymmað,
but they with wrathful words strengthen,
and sare sprecað, Hwa gesyhð usic?
and sorely speak, Who sees us?
Swa hi smeagað oft, swiðost unriht, 5
So they ponder often, most wrong,
and on þam ilcan oft forweorðað,
and in the same often perish,
þær hi mamriað mán and únriht.
where they meditate crime and wrong.
Gangeð man manig, modig on heortan, 6
Goes man many, proud in heart,
oð þæt hine ahefeð Hælend Drihten.
until that him exalts Savior Lord.
Syndon hyra wita scytelum cilda 7
Are their punishments to-arrows of-children
æghwæs onlicost, ne him awiht þon ma,
in-every-way likest, nor to-them at-all the more,
heora tungan nú teonan onsittað.
their tongues now injury oppress.
Ealle synd gedrefede, þe hi onsioð, 8
All are troubled, who them see,
sceal him manna gehwylc mán ondrædan,
shall for-himself of-men each crime dread,
and weorc Godes wide mærsian,
and work of-God widely proclaim,
and his weorc ongitan, mid wisdome.
and his work understand, with wisdom.

9 Se soðfæsta symble on Drihten
The righteous ever in Lord
blissað baldlice, bote geweneð,
rejoices boldly, remedy expects,
and hine heriað eac, heortan clǽne.
and him praise also, of-heart clean.

Þe gedafenað

LXIV · THE YEAR CROWNED WITH GOODNESS

Praise is fitting for God in Zion, and vows in Jerusalem; blessed is the man God chooses to dwell in his dwellings. God is the hope of all who dwell far off on land and sea; mountains obey his might, and nations fear his wonders. His streams bring forth fruit through dew and rain; he blesses the ring of the year, the flocks are clothed with wool, and the plains bear wheat.

1 Þe gedafenað, Drihten user,
Thee befits, Lord our,
þæt þe man on Sion swyðe herige,
that thee one in Zion greatly praise,
and on Hierusalem gylde and gehate.
and in Jerusalem pay and promise.
2 Gehýr min gebed, halig Drihten,
Hear my prayer, holy Lord,
for ðe sceal ælc flæsc forð siðian.
before thee shall each flesh forth journey.
3 Synfulra word swyþe ofer usic
Of-sinful-ones words greatly over us
frǽcne foran; þu gefultuma,
boldly went; thou help,

urum misdædum, mihta Wealdend.
to-our misdeeds, of-powers Ruler.

He weorðeð eadig, se þe hine ece God 4
He becomes blessed, he who him eternal God

cystum geceoseð, and hine clæne hafað,
with-excellences chooses, and him clean has,

and on his earduncg-stowum eardað syððan.
and in his dwelling-places dwells afterward.

Ealle we þin hús ecum gódum 5
All we thy house with-eternal goods

fægere fyllað; fæste is þin templ,
fairly fill; fast is thy temple,

ece and wræclic, awa to feore.
eternal and wondrous, ever to life.

Gehýr us, Hælend God, þu eart hyht ealra, 6
Hear us, Savior God, thou art hope of-all,

þe on ðysse eorðan utan syndon,
who on this earth outside are,

oþþe feor on sǽ, foldum wuniað.
or far on sea, in-lands dwell.

Þinre mihte sculon muntas hýran, 7
Thy might shall mountains hear,

swylce þu gedrefest deope wælas;
likewise thou troublest deep pools;

þæt byð ormætum yþa hlúde,
that is immensely of-waves loud,

and hi uneaðe mǽg ænig aræfnan.
and them hardly can any endure.

Þeoda him ondrædað þinne egesan, 8
Nations for-themselves dread thy terror,

þe eard nymað utan landes,
who dwelling take outside of-land,
for þinum wundrum, forhte weorðað.
for thy wonders, afraid become.
9 Ær morgenes gancg, wið æften-tíd,
Before of-morning course, toward evening-time,
ealle þa deman, Drihten healdeð;
all the judges, Lord holds;
eorðan ðu gefyllest eceum wæstmum,
earth thou fillest with-eternal fruits,
þæt heo welig weorþeð wera cneorissum.
that it rich becomes of-men for-generations.
10 Beoð Godes streamas góde wætere
Are of-God streams with-good water
fæste gefylde, þanan feorh-nere findað
fast filled, thence life-safety find
fold-buend, swa him fægere oft
earth-dwellers, as for-them fairly often
gegearewadest God lifigende.
preparedst God living.
11 Wæter yrnende wæstme tyddrað:
Water running with-fruit brings-forth:
mænige on moldan manna cynnes,
many on ground of-men of-race,
on cneorisse, cende weorðað,
in generation, born become,
and blissiað, blowað and growað,
and rejoice, bloom and grow,
þurh dropunge deawes and renes.
through dropping of-dew and of-rain.

Þonne þu geares hríng mid gyfe bletsast, 12
When thou of-year ring with gift blessest,
and þine fremsumnesse wylt folcum dælan,
and thy kindness wilt to-peoples deal,
þonne beoð þine feldas fylde mid wæstmum.
then are thy fields filled with fruits.
Þonne on wæstmum, weorðað mæsted, 13
Then in fruits, become fattened,
and mid wýnn-grafe weaxað geswiru.
and with joy-grove grow hills.
Hi beoð gegyrede gódre wulle, 14
They are clothed with-good wool,
eowde sceapum; cumað eadílic
flocks with-sheep; come blessed
wæstm on wangas, weorðlic on hwætum,
fruit on plains, worthy in wheats,
þonne hi cynlice to ðe cleopiað sona,
when they fittingly to thee call at-once,
and þe þonne lustum lofe þanciað.
and thee then with-pleasures with-praise thank.

Ealle eorð-buend

LXV · MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE

The psalmist calls all the earth to praise God's wondrous works: he can turn the seas dry and fetter the streams so that men tread on them. God tested his people as silver is refined in fire and led them through fire and flood to coolness. The psalmist will pay in God's house the vows he made in trouble, for God heard his prayer and never turned his mercy away.

1 Ealle eorð-buend, ecne Drihten,
All earth-dwellers, eternal Lord,
wordum wíslicum, wide herian,
with-words wise, widely let-praise,
and his naman secgeað neode mid sealmum,
and his name declare eagerly with psalms,
and him wuldres lóf wide syllað.
and to-him of-glory praise widely give.

2 And Gode secgeað, hu his þa góódan weorc
And to-God say, how his the good works
syndon wundorlice, wide geond eorðan,
are wondrous, widely throughout earth,
and eac on menigeo mægenes þines,
and also in multitude of-might thy,
þine feondas þe fæcne leogað.
thy foes to-thee guilefully lie.

3 Geweorðie wuldres Ealdor
Let-honor of-glory Prince
eall ðeos eorðe, ecne Drihten,
all this earth, eternal Lord,
and þe singe eac, secge geneahhie,
and thee let-sing also, let-say often,

þæt þin nama is, ofer eall niða bearn,
that thy name is, over all of-men children,
se hehsta hæleþa cynnes.
the highest of-men of-race.
Cumað nu and geseoð, hu cýme weorc 4
Come now and see, how fine works
Drihten worhte; synt his domas eac
Lord wrought; are his judgments also
swiþe egeslice, ofer eall ylda bearn.
very terrible, over all of-men children.
He mǽg onwendan wætera ðryðe, 5
He can turn of-waters force,
þæt þas deopan sǽ dri geweorðað,
that these deep seas dry become,
and þa strangan mæg streamas swylce
and the strong can streams likewise
gefeterian, þæt þu mid fote miht
fetter, that thou with foot canst
on-treddian, eorðan gelice.
tread-on, to-earth alike.
His mægen wealdeð ofer eall manna cyn, 6
His might rules over all of-men race,
on ecnesse, áwa to feore,
in eternity, ever to life,
and hé ofer ealle þeode eagum wliteð;
and he over all nations with-eyes looks;
þa hine on yrre æghwær gebringað,
who him into anger everywhere bring,
ne beoð þá on him sylfum syððan ahafene.
not are they in them selves afterward exalted.

7 Bletsigen, þeoda, bliþe mode,
Let-bless, nations, with-blithe mind,
ealle eorð-buend, ecne Drihten,
all earth-dwellers, eternal Lord,
and mid stefne lóf strang asecgean.
and with voice praise strong declare.

8 He mine sawle sette to life,
He my soul set to life,
ne lætað mine fet laðe hreran.
not let my feet hateful-ones move.

9 Ure costade God, clæne fyre,
Us tested God, with-clean fire,
soðe dome, swa man seolfor deð,
with-true judgment, as one silver does,
þonne man hit aseoðeð swyðe mid fyre.
when one it refines greatly with fire.

10 Þu us on grame swylce gryne gelæddest,
Thou us in anger likewise to-snare leddest,
and us bealuwa fela on bæce standeð,
and to-us of-evils many on back stands,
settest us mænige eac men ofer heafod.
settest us many also men over head.

11 We þuruh fyr farað, and þuruh floda þrým,
We through fire go, and through of-floods force,
and ðu us on cólnesse clæne gelæddest.
and thou us into coolness clean leddest.

12 Ic on þin hús halig gange,
I into thy house holy go,
and þær tidum þe tifer onsecge,
and there at-times to-thee sacrifice offer,

Þær ic min gehát mid hyge gylde,
there I my promise with mind pay,
Þæt mine weleras ǽr wise gedældan.
which my lips before wisely uttered.
Þas ic mid muðe aspræc mine æt þearfe, 13
These I with mouth spoke mine at need,
Þær me costunge cnyssedan geneahhe,
where me temptations struck often,
Þæt ic ðe on tifrum teala forgulde
that I to-thee in sacrifices well paid
ealle þa gehát, þe ic æfre her,
all the promises, which I ever here,
mid minum welerum, wís todælde.
with my lips, wise uttered.
Gehýrað me, and her cumað, 14
Hear me, and here come,
ic eow mid soþe secgean wylle,
I to-you with truth say will,
gif ge Godes egesan georne habbað,
if you of-God terror eagerly have,
hu mycel he dyde minre sawle.
how much he did for-my soul.
Þuruh his mihte ic muðe cleopige, 15
Through his might I with-mouth call,
oþ þa mine tungan tidum blissade.
until then my tongue at-times rejoiced.
Gif ic me unrihtes oncneow, áwiht on heortan, 16
If I in-myself of-wrong knew, aught in heart,
ne wíte me þæt, wealdend Drihten.
not let-blame me that, ruler Lord.

17 Forðon me gehýrde Hælend Drihten,
Therefore me heard Savior Lord,
and minre stefne beheold, strange bene.
and my voice beheld, strong prayer.
18 Drihten sí gebletsad, þe he ne dyde æfre,
Lord be blessed, that he not did ever,
nymðe he mine bene bealde gehýrde,
except he my prayer boldly heard,
ne his milde mód me dyde fremde.
nor his mild mind to-me made strange.

Miltsa us, mihtig Drihten

LXVI · GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US

The speaker asks God to pity and bless us and shine his face on us, so that our ways may be understood among the nations and we may hold to his salvation. Let all peoples confess him and rejoice, because he judges them with right counsel and keeps all dwellers on earth. The earth gives them noble fruits; may God bless us, and may all the borders of the earth fear him.

1 Miltsa us, mihtig Drihten, and ús on mode eac
Pity us, mighty Lord, and us in mind also
gebletsa nú, beorhte leohte
bless now, with-bright light
þinne andwlitan, and us on mode weorð,
thy face, and to-us in mind become,
þuruh þine mycelnesse, milde and bliðe.
through thy greatness, mild and blithe.
2 And we þæs on eorðan andgyt habbað
And we of-that on earth understanding have

ure wegas wide geond þas wer-þeode,
our ways widely throughout these nations,
and on þinre hælo healdan motan.
and in thy salvation hold may.
Folc þe andette, þu eart fæle God, 3
People thee let-confess, thou art faithful God,
and þe andetten ealle þeoda.
and thee let-confess all nations.
Hæbbe þæs gefean folca æghwylc, 4
Let-have of-that joy of-peoples each,
and blissien bealde þeoda,
and let-rejoice boldly nations,
þæs þe þu hí on rihtum rædum démest,
because that thou them in right counsels judgest,
and eorð-buende ealle healdest.
and earth-dwellers all keepest.
Folc þe andetten fælne Drihten, 5
Peoples thee let-confess faithful Lord,
and þe andetten ealle þeoda.
and thee let-confess all nations.
Ge him eorðe syleð æþele wæstme: 6
Yea to-them earth gives noble fruits:
gebletsige us, bliðe Drihten,
let-bless us, blithe Lord,
and user God, eac bletsige;
and our God, also let-bless;
hæbbe his egesan eall eorþan gemæru.
let-have his terror all of-earth borders.

Arise God

LXVII · LET GOD ARISE

Let God arise and his foes flee like smoke and melt like wax, while the righteous feast in bliss. When he went before his people the earth shook and the heavens dripped; his chariots are tens of thousands. He ascended on high, led the captives, and breaks the heads of his foes. Princes came singing with timbrels, and kings bring gifts. The psalm breaks off at verse 28.

1 Arise God, ricene weorðe
Arise God, quickly let-become
his feonda gehwylc fæste toworpen,
of-his foes each fast overthrown,
fleoð his ansyne, þa þe hine feodan ǽr.
flee his face, those who him hated before.

2 Rece hí gelicast ricene geteoriað,
To-smoke they likest quickly fail,
swa fram fyre weax floweð and mylteð,
as from fire wax flows and melts,
swa þa fyrenfullan frecne forweorðað;
so the sinful dangerously perish;
habbað soðfæste symbel ece.
have righteous feast eternal.

3 Hí ansyne ecean Drihtnes
They in-presence of-eternal Lord
habbað beorhtlice, blisse and sibbe.
have brightly, bliss and peace.

4 Singað soðum Gode sealmas geneahhige,
Sing to-true God psalms frequently,
and his naman swylce neode heriað,
and his name likewise eagerly praise,

doð siðfæt þǽs seftne and rihtne,
make way of-him easy and right,
þe he sylfa astah, ofer sunnan úp,
who he himself ascended, over sun up,
þam is to naman nemned Drihten.
to-whom is for name named Lord.
Wesað ge on his gesyhþe symble bliðe; 5
Be you in his sight ever blithe;
and on his ansyne wesan ealle gedrefde,
and in his presence be all troubled,
þa þe wydewum syn wraðe æt dome,
those who to-widows are wrathful at judgment,
oþþe steop-cildum wesen strange fæderas.
or to-step-children be strong fathers.
Drihten is on his stowe déma halig, 6
Lord is in his place judge holy,
se þe eardian deð anes modes,
he who dwell makes of-one mind,
and on hiora huse healdeð blisse.
and in their house keeps bliss.
Se þe on his mægenes mihte gelædeð, 7
He who in of-his strength might leads,
þæt he þa gehæftan hæleð sniome,
that he the captive men quickly,
and þa to yrre beoð ealle gecigde,
and those to anger are all called,
and eardiað on eorð-scræfum.
and dwell in earth-caves.
Þonne God gangeð for his þæt gleawe folc, 8
When God goes before his the wise people,

oððe geond westena wide ferað,
or through wildernesses widely travels,
þanon eorðe byð eall onhrered.
thence earth is all moved.
9 For ansyne ecean Drihtnes
Before presence of-eternal Lord
heofonas droppetað, hrusan forhtiað,
heavens drip, earths fear,
for Israela Godes egesan þrymme.
for of-Israelites of-God of-terror majesty.
10 Wilsumne regn wolcen brincgeð,
Welcome rain cloud brings,
and þonne ascaceð God sundor-ýrfe;
and then shakes God special-inheritance;
eall þu þa gefremest, þurh þine fæste miht.
all thou them performest, through thy fast might.
11 Þine wihte on þam wynnum lifiað,
Thy creatures in those joys live,
þu þin swete góód sealdest þearfum.
thou thy sweet good gavest to-needy.
12 God gifeð gleaw word godspellendum,
God gives wise word to-evangelists,
syleð him modes mægen, se þe is mihtig kyningc,
gives to-them of-mind strength, he who is mighty king,
and wlites wealdend; oft weorðlic reaf
and of-beauty ruler; often worthy spoil
on huse men her gedælað.
in house men here divide.
13 Gif ge slæpað samod ón cléro,
If you sleep together among lots,

fiðera beoþ culfran fægeres seolfres,
wings are of-dove of-fair silver,
and hire bæc scineð beorhtan golde.
and its back shines with-bright gold.
Þonne hi se heofonlica kyningc her toscadeð, 14
When them the heavenly king here scatters,
syþþan hi on Selmon snawe weorðað.
then they on Salmon with-snow become.
Gebeorh Godes bringeð to genihte 15
Mountain of-God brings in abundance
wæstme weorðlice, and wel þicce.
fruits worthy, and well thick.
Forþon ge onfoð fægerum beorge, 16
Therefore you receive with-fair mountain,
þær ge to genihte geniomað wæstme;
where you in abundance take fruits;
se is wealdend Gode wel-liciendlic,
which is to-ruler God well-pleasing,
on þam wið ende eardað Drihten.
in which to end dwells Lord.
Wærun Godes cræta gegearwedra 17
Were of-God of-chariots prepared
tyn þusendo, geteled rime,
ten thousands, counted by-number,
mænigfeald þusend mod-blissiendra.
manifold thousand of-mind-rejoicing-ones.
Drihten is on þam dædum spedig, 18
Lord is in those deeds prosperous,
on heanesse astah, hæft-ned lædde
into height ascended, captivity led

þa onhæftnede, hwile micele,
the captive, while great,
lange lifdon, and lác-geofa,
long lived, and gift-giver,
ofer middan-geard, manna bearnum.
over middle-earth, of-men to-children.

19 Ne magon þær eard niman ungeleafe menn:
Not can there dwelling take unbelieving men:
wese of dæge on dæg Drihten user,
be from day to day Lord our,
se góda God, georne gebletsad.
the good God, eagerly blessed.

20 Sylle us sundne siðfæt, Drihten,
Let-give us sound journey, Lord,
ure Hælend God, helpe usser,
our Savior God, let-help us,
and us æt deaðe eac, Drihten, gehealde.
and us at death also, Lord, let-keep.

21 Hwæðere wealdend God wiðhycgendra
However ruler God of-opposers
heafdas feonda her gescæneð,
heads of-foes here breaks,
and he tofylleð feaxes scadan,
and he fells of-hair parting,
þe her on scyldum swærum eodon.
who here in sins heavy went.

22 Of Basan cwæð bealde Drihten,
From Bashan said boldly Lord,
Ic me on sǽ deopre sniome onwende,
I myself into sea deep quickly turn,

oþþæt þin fot weorðe fæste on blode.
until thy foot become fast in blood.

Hundes tungan habbað feondas, 23
Of-dog tongues have foes,

from þam þine gangas wæron gesewene;
from which thy goings were seen;

wærun Godes mines gangas rihte,
were of-God my goings right,

soðes kynincges, symble on halgum.
of-true king, ever in holy.

Þyder ealdormen ofstum coman, 24
Thither princes with-haste came,

and gegaderade, gleowe sungon,
and gathered, gleefully sang,

on þæra manna midle geongra,
in of-the men midst of-young,

on tympanis, togenum strengum:
on timbrels, with-drawn strings:

and on ciricean, Crist Drihten God,
and in church, Christ Lord God,

bealde bletsige bearn Israela.
boldly let-bless children of-Israelites.

Þær Benniamines sýnt bearn on geogoðe, 25
There of-Benjamin are children in youth,

and ealdormenn eac of Iudan,
and princes also from Judah,

þe latteow wǽs forð þara leoda,
who leader was forth of-the peoples,

and ealdras eác of Zabulone,
and elders also from Zebulun,

and Neptalim, mode swylce.
and Naphtali, with-mind likewise.

26 Bebeod þinum mægene, þu eart mihtig God,
Command thy might, thou art mighty God,
and þin weorc on us, mid wisdome,
and thy work in us, with wisdom,
getryme on þinum temple, tidum gehalgod,
strengthen in thy temple, at-times hallowed,
þæt ys on Hierusalem, þyder ðe gyfe lædað,
that is in Jerusalem, thither to-thee gifts lead,
of feor-wegum, foldan kyningcas.
from far-ways, of-earth kings.

27 On wuda þu wildeor wordum þreatast,
In wood thou wild-beasts with-words rebukest,
and fearra gemot, under folcum;
and of-bulls assembly, among peoples;
ne beoð ut fram þe æfre atynde,
not are out from thee ever shut,
þa þe seolfres beoð, since gecoste.
those who of-silver are, with-treasure tested.

28 Toweorp þu þa ðeoda, ∗∗∗
Overthrow thou the nations, (lacuna)

Đo me halne, God

LXVIII · SAVE ME, O GOD

The waters have come in to the psalmist's soul; he sinks in deep mud, and more hate him than the hairs of his head. For God's sake he bears reproach and is a stranger to his brothers. He asks to be drawn out of the deep, curses those who gave him gall and vinegar, and promises to praise God, who hears the poor and will build the cities of Judah.

Đo me halne, God, forþon hreoh wæter, 1
Make me whole, God, because rough water,
to minum feore inn, floweð and gangeð,
to my life in, flows and goes,
eom ic on lame oflegd, hafað lytle sped.
am I in mud laid, has little success.
Com ic on sæs hricg, þær me sealt wæter, 2
Came I onto of-sea ridge, where me salt water,
hreoh and hopig, holme besencte.
rough and surging, with-sea sank.
Þær ic werig-mod wann and cleopode, 3
There I weary-minded strove and called,
þæt me grame syndan goman hase,
that to-me angry are jaws hoarse,
byð me æt þam earon eagon wiðgangen,
is to-me at the ears eyes gone-away,
hwæðere ic on God minne gearewe gewene.
however I in God my readily hope.
Hiora ís mycle má þonne ic me hæbbe, 4
Of-them is much more than I for-myself have,
on heafde nú hæra feaxes,
on head now of-hairs of-hair,

þe me earwunga ealle feogeað.
who me gratuitously all hate.

Ofer me syndon þa þe me ehton,
Over me are those who me persecuted,

fæstum folmum, forð gestrangad,
with-fast hands, forth strengthened,

feondas mine, and ic forð agef,
foes my, and I forth gave,

unrihtlice, þa þe ic ne reafude ǽr.
unjustly, those which I not robbed before.

6 Þu wast, wuldres God, þæt ic eom unwís hyges,
Thou knowest, of-glory God, that I am unwise of-mind,

ne wæren þe bimiðene mine scylde.
nor were from-thee hidden my sins.

7 Ne sceolon æt me ænige habban
Not shall at me any have

sceame sceandlice, þe þines siðes hér
shame shamefully, who of-thy way here

ful bealdlice biddað, Drihten;
full boldly pray, Lord;

þu eart mægena God, ne sceal æt me
thou art of-hosts God, not shall at me

ǽnige unare ahwær findan,
any dishonor anywhere find,

þe ðe Israela God ahwær seceað.
who thee of-Israelites God anywhere seek.

8 Forþon ic edwit for þe oft aræfnade,
Because I reproach for thee often endured,

and me hleor-sceame hearde becwoman,
and me cheek-shames hard came-upon,

and ic fram þe wearð, fæderen broðrum,
and I from thee became, to-paternal brothers,
wæs unmæge gyst modor-cildum.
was unrelated guest to-mother-children.
Forþon me þines huses heard ellen-wód 9
Because me of-thy house hard zeal-madness
æt ormæte, and me eac fela
ate immensely, and me also many
þinra edwita ón gefeollon.
of-thy reproaches on fell.
Þonne ic minum feore fæsten gesette, 10
When I for-my life fast set,
eall hi me þæt on edwit eft oncyrdan.
all they for-me that into reproach again turned.
Gif ic mine gewæda on wite-hrægl 11
If I my clothes into punishment-garment
cyme cyrde, cwædan hi syþþan,
fine turned, said they afterward,
þæt ic him wǽfer-syn wære eallum.
that I to-them spectacle were to-all.
Me wiðerwearde wæron ealle, 12
To-me hostile were all,
þa him sæton sundor on portum,
who for-themselves sat apart in gates,
spræcon me wraðe, þa þe win druncon.
spoke to-me wrathfully, those who wine drank.
Ic þonne min gebed to þe, mihtig Drihten, 13
I then my prayer to thee, mighty Lord,
tidum sende, teala liciendlic,
at-times send, well pleasing,

and þu me þonne on mænigeo miltsa þinra,
and thou me then in multitude of-mercies thy,
gehýre me hlutre, hælu þine.
hear me with-pure, salvation thy.

14 Alys me of lame, þe læs ic weorþe lange fæst,
Release me from mud, the less I become long fast,
and me feondum afyrr, Frea ælmihtig;
and me from-foes remove, Lord almighty;
ado me of deope deorces wæteres,
take me from deep of-dark water,
þe læs me besencen sealte flodas.
the less me sink salt floods.

15 Ne me huru forswelge sǽ-grundes deop,
Not me indeed let-swallow of-sea-ground deep,
ne me se seað súpe mid muðe.
nor me the pit let-swallow with mouth.

16 Gehýr, Drihten, me, forþon gedefe is
Hear, Lord, me, because fitting is
þin milde mod, mannum fremsum;
thy mild mind, to-men kind;
and for mænigeo miltsa þinra,
and for multitude of-mercies thy,
geseoh on me swylce, Drihten.
look on me likewise, Lord.

17 Ne acyr þu æfre fram þinum cnihte þin clæne gesihð,
Not turn thou ever from thy servant thy clean sight,
forþan me feondas to feohtað geneahhe;
because me foes against fight often;
gehýr me hrædlice, and me help freme.
hear me quickly, and for-me help perform.

Beheald mine sawle, and hi hrædlice 18
Behold my soul, and it quickly
alys, and wiðfere laþum feondum.
redeem, and rescue from-hateful foes.
*** *** ar scame. 19
(lacuna) (lacuna) (fragment) shame.
For þinre ansyne ealle syndon, 20
Before thy presence all are,
þe feondas me fæcne wurdon.
who foes to-me guileful became.
Min heorte gebad hearm-edwit feala, 21
My heart awaited harm-reproach much,
and yrmðu mænig eac aræfnede,
and miseries many also endured,
næfde eorla þæs ænige sorge;
not-had of-men for-that any sorrow;
frefrend ic sohte, findan ic ne mihte.
comforter I sought, find I not could.
Hi minne mete mengde wið geallan, 22
They my food mixed with gall,
and þa gedrugadne drenctan mid ecede.
and the dried-one drenched with vinegar.
Wese heora beod fore him wended on grine, 23
Be their table before them turned into snare,
and on edlean yfel, and on æwisce.
and into requital evil, and into offense.
Syn hiora eagan eac adimmad, 24
Be their eyes also dimmed,
þæt hi geseon ne magon syþþan awiht,
that they see not can afterward at-all,

weorðe heora bæc swylce abeged eac.
let-become their back likewise bowed also.

25 Ageot ofer hi þin þæt grame yrre,
Pour over them thy the angry wrath,
and æbylignes eac yrres þines
and indignation also of-wrath thy
hi forgripe, gram-hicgende.
them let-seize, angry-minded.

26 Wese wic heora weste and idel,
Be dwelling their waste and idle,
ne on heora eðele ne sy þinc on-eardiendes.
nor in their homeland — be thing of-in-dweller.

27 Forþon hi ealra ehtan ongunnon,
Because they all to-persecute began,
ðe þu him earfoðu ænig geafe,
whom thou to-them hardships any gavest,
and me wean minra wunda sár.
and to-me woe of-my wounds pain.

28 Asete hím þa unriht to, þe hi geearnedan,
Set them the wrongs to, which they earned,
and mid unrihte ær geworhton,
and with wrong before wrought,
and hi on þin soðfæst weorc syþþan ne gangan.
and they into thy true work afterward not let-go.

29 Syn hi adilgad of gedefra,
Be they blotted from of-fitting,
eac þæra lifigendra, leofra bocum,
also of-the living, of-dear in-books,
ne wesen hi mid soðfæstum syþþan awritene.
not be they with righteous afterward written.

Ic me sylfa eam sarig þearfa, 30
I for-myself myself am sorrowful needy-one,
and me andwlita onfeng ecean Drihtnes,
and me face received of-eternal Lord,
se me holdlice hælde sona.
which me graciously healed at-once.
Nu ic naman Drihtnes neode herige, 31
Now I name of-Lord eagerly praise,
and hine mid lóf-sange læde swylce.
and him with praise-song lead likewise.
Ic þam leofan Gode licie swyþor 32
I to-the dear God please more
þonne æðele cealf, þeah þe him úpp-agá
than noble calf, though that to-it up-go
horn on heafde, oððe hearde cleó.
horn on head, or hard claw.
Geseoð þæt and gefeoð, sarie þearfan; 33
See that and rejoice, sorrowful needy-ones;
seceað Drihten, and eower sawl leofað.
seek Lord, and your soul lives.
Forþam þa þearfendan þriste Drihten 34
Because the needy boldly Lord
gehýreð holdlice, nyle he gehæfte eac,
hears graciously, not-will he captive also,
on heora neode, na forhycgan.
in their need, — despise.
Herige hine swylce heofen and eorðe, 35
Let-praise him likewise heaven and earth,
side sǽ-flodas, and þa him syndon on.
wide sea-floods, and those them are in.

36 Forþon Sione God symble hæleð,
Because Zion God ever saves,
beoð mænige byrig mid Iudeum
are many cities among Jews
eft getimbrade, þær hi eard nimað.
again built, where they dwelling take.
37 Þær hi yrfe-stól eft gesittað,
There they inheritance-seat again possess,
and hiora eþel begytað esnas Drihtenes,
and their homeland get servants of-Lord,
and his naman neode lufiað,
and his name eagerly love,
þær eardiað awa to feore.
there dwell ever to life.

Wes, Drihten God

LXIX · MAKE HASTE TO HELP ME

The psalmist asks God to make haste to help him. Let those who sought his soul with hostility be shamed and turned back, and those who said to him, ha, ha. Let those who seek the Lord have joy and bliss and always say, Be thy might, Lord. He is poor and needy, and he asks God, his help and redeemer, not to delay.

1 Wes, Drihten God, deore fultum,
Be, Lord God, dear help,
beheald, Drihten, me, and me hraðe syþþan
behold, Lord, me, and me quickly afterward
gefultuma, æt feorh-þearfe.
help, at life-need.

Þonne beoð gescende, and scame dreogað, 2
Then are shamed, and shame suffer,
þa þe mine fynd fæcne wæron,
those who my foes guileful were,
and mine sawle sohton mid niðe.
and my soul sought with hostility.
Hi on hinderlincg hweorfað and cyrrað; 3
They on backward turn and turn;
ealle hiora scamien, þe me yfel hogedon.
all of-them let-shame, who to-me evil devised.
And heora æfstu eac ealle sceamien, 4
And their envy also all let-shame,
þe me word cwædon, Wegla, wegla.
who to-me words said, Ha, ha.
Habban þa mid wynne weorðe blisse, 5
Let-have those with joy worthy bliss,
þa þe secean symble Drihten,
those who seek ever Lord,
and symble cweðen, Sy þin miht, Drihten;
and ever let-say, Be thy might, Lord;
and þine hælu holde lufigean.
and thy salvation graciously love.
Ic eom wædla, and world-þearfa, 6
I am pauper, and world-needy-one,
gefultuma me, God, Frea ælmihtig.
help me, God, Lord almighty.
Þu me fultum eart fæste, Drihten, 7
Thou to-me help art fast, Lord,
eart Alysend mín, ne lata þu awiht.
art Redeemer mine, not delay thou at-all.

Ic on þe, God Drihten

LXX · IN THEE HAVE I TRUSTED

The psalmist trusts in God, his protector from his mother's womb, and asks not to be cast off in old age. His enemies plot to seize him once God leaves him, but he will tell of God's righteousness all his days. God, who showed him many hardships, redeemed him again from the depths of the earth; he will praise him with the harp, and his enemies will be shamed.

1 Ic on þe, God Drihten, gearuwe gewene,
I in thee, God Lord, readily hope,
ne weorðe ic on ealdre æfre gescended;
not become I in life ever shamed;
þu me sniome alys, þuruh þine þa swiþeran miht.
thou me quickly redeem, through thy the right might.

2 Ahyld me þin eare to, holde mode,
Incline me thy ear to, gracious mind,
and me lustum alys; and me lungre weorð
and me with-pleasures redeem; and to-me quickly become
on God Drihten georne þeccend,
as God Lord eagerly protector,
and on trume stowe, þær þu me teala hæle;
and in firm place, where thou me well save;

3 Forþon þu me, God, wære geara trymmend,
Because thou to-me, God, wert readily strengthener,
freoða fultumiend: alys me feondum nu,
of-protections helper: release me from-foes now,
and me of folmum afere firen-wyrcendra,
and me from hands remove of-crime-workers,
þe þine æ efnan nellað,
who thy law perform not-will,

syndon unrihtes ealle wyrcende.
are of-wrong all working.

Forþon þu me eart fæle geþyld, fæste Drihten, 4
Because thou to-me art faithful patience, fast Lord,

wære me on geoguðe hyht gleaw æt frymðe.
wert to-me in youth hope wise at beginning.

Ic of modur-hrife, mundbyrd on þe 5
I from mother-womb, protection in thee

þriste hæfde; þu eart þeccend min,
boldly had; thou art protector my,

on þe ic singge nu, symble and geneahhie.
on thee I sing now, ever and frequently.

Ic eom swa fore-beacen folce manegum, 6
I am as fore-sign to-people many,

and þu me eart fultum strang, fæste æt þearfe.
and thou to-me art help strong, fast at need.

Sy min múð and min mód mægene gefylled, 7
Be my mouth and my mind with-strength filled,

þæt ic þin lóf mæge lustum singan,
that I thy praise can with-pleasures sing,

and wuldur þin wide mærsian,
and glory thy widely proclaim,

and þe ealne dæg æghwær herian.
and thee all day everywhere praise.

Ne aweorp þu me, wuldres Ealdor, 8
Not cast-away thou me, of-glory Prince,

þonne me ylde tid ón-gesige;
when me of-age time on-sinks;

þonne me mægen and mod mylte on hreðre,
when to-me strength and mind melt in breast,

ne forlæt þu me, lifiende God.
not forsake thou me, living God.

9 Oft me feala cwædon feondas yfele,
Often to-me much said foes evil,
and sætendan sawle minre,
and lurkers for-soul my,
and on anre geþeaht, eodan togædere;
and in one counsel, went together;

10 Cweðað cuðlice, Wuton cunnian,
Say clearly, Let-us try,
hwænne hine God læte, swa swa gymeleasne,
when him God leave, so as neglected,
þonne we hine forgripen, and his geara ehtan;
then we him seize, and him readily persecute;
syþþan he ne hæbbe helpend ænne.
since he not have helper one.

11 Ne ofgif þu me huru, God ælmihtig,
Not give-up thou me indeed, God almighty,
beseoh þu me, soð God, symble on fultum.
look thou on-me, true God, ever in help.

12 Beoð gedrette, eac gescende,
Are troubled, also shamed,
þa mine sawle ǽr swyþust tældun,
who my soul before most reviled,
byð þam scand and sceamu þe me syrwedan yfel.
is to-those disgrace and shame who for-me plotted evil.

13 Ic me symble on God swiðost getreowige,
I myself ever in God most trust,
ofer eall þin lóf lengest hihte.
over all thy praise longest hope.

Min múð sægeð þine mægen-spede, 14
My mouth tells thy might-successes,
and þin soðfæst weorc swyþust mæreð,
and thy true work most proclaims,
sægeð þe ealne dæg ece hælu.
tells to-thee all day eternal salvation.
Forþon ic ne ongeat grame ceapunga, 15
Because I not perceived angry tradings,
ac ic on þine þa myclan mihte gange.
but I into thy the great might go.
Ic þine soðfæstnesse geman symble, Drihten: 16
I thy righteousness remember ever, Lord:
þu me ara, God, ærest lærdest,
thou me of-mercies, God, first taughtest,
of geoguð-hade; nu ic eom gomel
from youth-hood; now I am old
wintrum, á ic wundor þin weorðlic sægde,
in-winters, ever I wonder thy worthily told,
and ic þæt wið or-yldu awa fremme;
and I that until extreme-age ever perform;
ne forlæt þu me, lifigende God;
not forsake thou me, living God;
Oððæt ic þines earmes eall asecge 17
Until I of-thy arm all declare
stiþe strencðe þisse cneorisse;
firm strength to-this generation;
eallum þam teohhe, þe nu toweard ys,
to-all the company, which now coming is,
Þines mihtes þrym, and þæt mære soð, 18
Of-thy might majesty, and the glorious truth,

þæt ðu on heofenum, God, heah geworhtest,
which thou in heavens, God, high wroughtest,
wundur wræclicu: nis þe, wuldres Cyning,
wonders wondrous: not-is to-thee, of-glory King,
ænig æfre gelic, ece Drihten.
any ever like, eternal Lord.

19 Oft þu me ætywdest earfoðes feala,
Often thou to-me showedst of-hardship much,
on costunge cuðra manna,
in temptation of-known men,
and me yfela feala oft oncnyssedest;
and me of-evils many often struckest;
þonne þu yrre þin eft oncyrdest,
when thou anger thy again turnedst,
and me of neowelnesse eft neoðan alysdest
and me from depth again beneath redeemedst
þysse eorðan, þe we on-buiað.
of-this earth, which we in-dwell.

20 Ðær þu þin soðfæst weorc sniome tobræddest,
There thou thy true work quickly spreadest,
þonne þu gehwyrfdest, and hulpe mín,
when thou turnedst, and helpedst me,
and me getrymedest, þæt ic teala mihte;
and me strengthenedst, that I well might;
forþon ic þe andette, ece Drihten,
therefore I thee confess, eternal Lord,
and þe on sealm-fatum, singe be hearpan,
and thee on psalm-vessels, sing by harp,
Israela God, ece and halig.
of-Israelites God, eternal and holy.

Mine weleras gefeoð, wynnum lofiað, 21
My lips rejoice, with-joys praise,
þonne ic þe singe, sigora Wealdend,
when I thee sing, of-victories Ruler,
and min sawl eac, þa þu sylf lysdest.
and my soul also, which thou thyself redeemedst.
Swylce min tunge tidum mærde 22
Likewise my tongue at-times proclaimed
þin soðfæst weorc; scende wæron ealle,
thy true work; shamed were all,
þe me yfel to ær gesohton.
who for-me evil to before sought.

Syle dóm þinne

LXXI · THE KING'S SON

The psalmist asks God to give the king his judgment, so that he judges the people with truth and saves the children of the needy. He will last as long as sun and moon, come down like rain on the fleece, and rule between the seas. Kings of Tarshish, Arabia, and Sheba bring him gifts, and his name is blessed for ever. Be it so, be it so.

Syle dóm þinne, Drihten, kyninge, 1
Give judgment thy, Lord, to-king,
suna cynincges syle, þæt hé soð healde.
to-son of-king give, that he truth hold.
Dém þu þin folc deore mid soðe, 2
Judge thou thy people dearly with truth,
heald þine þearfan holde mid dome.
keep thy needy graciously with judgment.

3 Onfon beorgas eac beorhtre sibbe,
Let-receive mountains also bright peace,
on þinum folce fægere blisse,
in thy people fair bliss,
and geswyru eac, soþum dædum.
and hills also, with-true deeds.

4 On his soðfæstnesse swylce demeð
In his righteousness likewise judges
on folce fyrhte þearfan,
among people frightened needy,
swylce he þearfena bearn þriste hæleð.
likewise he of-needy children boldly saves.

5 He þa herm-cweðend hyneð and bygeð,
He the harm-speakers humbles and bows,
se mid sunnan wunað, swylce mid monan,
who with sun dwells, likewise with moon,
þurh ealra worulda woruld wunað hím ece.
through of-all worlds world dwells for-him eternal.

6 He þonne astigeð, swa se stranga rén
He then descends, as the strong rain
fealleð on flys hér, and swa fæger dropa,
falls on fleece here, and as fair drop,
þe on þas eorðan upon dreopað.
which on this earth upon drip.

7 On his agenum dagum, ypped weorðeþ
In his own days, revealed becomes
syb soðfæstnes, swiðe genihtsum,
peace righteousness, very abundant,
oþþæt byð ahafen hluttor móna.
until is raised clear moon.

He þonne wealdeð wera cneorissum, 8
He then rules of-men generations,
be sǽ tweonum, sidum ricum,
by sea between, wide kingdoms,
and fram stream-racum, styreð him eallum,
and from stream-courses, governs them all,
oþ þysse eorðan út-gemæru.
to of-this earth out-borders.
Hine Sigelwearas seceað ealle, 9
Him Ethiopians seek all,
and his feondas foldan liccigeað.
and his foes earth lick.
Cumað of Tharsis tires eadige, 10
Come from Tarshish of-glory blessed,
and of ea-landum utan kyningcgas,
and from islands outside kings,
þa him eard-gyfu æðele bringað,
who to-him land-gifts noble bring,
of Arabia, eác of Saba,
from Arabia, also from Sheba,
ealle him leoda lacum cwemað.
all him peoples with-offerings please.
Hine weorðiað worulde kyningas, 11
Him honor of-world kings,
þa on eorð-wege ealle syndan,
who on earth-way all are,
ealle þeoda hine weorðiað georne;
all nations him honor eagerly;
Forþon he alyseð lungre þearfan, 12
Because he redeems quickly needy,

þæt him se welega ne mæg wiht onsittan,
that him the wealthy not can at-all oppress,
and þæne wædlan, þe on worulde næfð,
and the pauper, who in world not-has,
ahwær elles, ænigne fultum.
anywhere else, any help.
13 He helpeð þearfan, swylce eac wædlan,
He helps needy, likewise also pauper,
and he þearfigendra sawla gehæleð.
and he of-needy souls saves.
14 He of mán-sceatte, and of máne eac,
He from crime-tribute, and from crime also,
sniome hiora sawle softe alysde;
quickly their souls gently redeemed;
ys his nama for him neode gebyrhted.
is his name before them eagerly brightened.
15 Hy lyfað leodum, him byð lungre seald,
They live among-peoples, to-him is quickly given,
of Arabia gold, eorlas lædað;
from Arabia gold, men lead;
hine weorþiað wera cneoressa,
him honor of-men generations,
and hine ealne dæg eac bletsiað.
and him all day also bless.
16 Þonne æðele getrym eorðan weardað,
Then noble firmament earth guards,
bið se beorht ahafen ofer beorgas,
is the bright raised over mountains,
us ofer Libanum licgeað his yþa,
to-us over Lebanon lie his waves,

and on byrgum beoþ blostmum fægere,
and in cities are with-blossoms fair,
swa on eorðan hég, ute on lande.
as on earth hay, out in land.
Þonne byð his nama, ofer ealle niða bearn, 17
Then is his name, over all of-men children,
and to widan feore, weorðeð gebletsod;
and to wide life, becomes blessed;
ǽr sunnan his nama soðfæst standeð,
before sun his name true stands,
byð his setl ǽr swylce þonne mona.
is his seat before likewise than moon.
And him byð eorþan cynn eall gebletsad, 18
And in-him is of-earth race all blessed,
ealle hine þeoda þriste heriað.
all him nations boldly praise.
Wese Israhela ece Drihten, 19
Be of-Israelites eternal Lord,
and hiora sylfra God, symble gebletsad,
and of-their selves God, ever blessed,
se þe wundor mycel wyrceð ana;
he who wonder great works alone;
si his mihta nama mode gebletsad,
be of-his powers name with-mind blessed,
on ecnesse, awa to worlde.
in eternity, ever to world.
And þeos eorðe si eall gefylled, 20
And this earth be all filled,
þurh his wuldres miht: wese swa, wese swa.
through of-his glory might: be so, be so.

Hu gód is ece God

LXXII · HOW GOOD IS GOD TO ISRAEL

The psalmist says how good God is to Israel, and confesses that his feet almost slipped when he envied the wicked. They are not troubled as other men are, and they set their mouths in heaven. Only in God's holy house did he understand their end, how God cast them down. God took his right hand and led him, and he will declare God's praise in the gates of Zion.

1 Hu gód is ece God mid Israhelum,
How good is eternal God with Israelites,
þam þe mid heortan hycgeað rihte!
to-those who with heart think rightly!
Me for-nean syndon losode nu ða,
To-me almost are lost now then,
ealle on foldan, fota gangas.
all on earth, of-feet goings.

2 Forþon ic fæstlice fyren-wyrcende
Because I firmly crime-workers
oft elnade, noldun earme mid him
often envied, not-would wretched with them
sibbe secean, sohton fyrene.
peace seek, sought crimes.

3 Forþon hira deaðes byð deorc ende-stǽf,
Because of-their death is dark end-letter,
ne heora wites bið wislic trymnes.
nor of-their punishment is certain firmness.

4 Ne synd hi on miclum manna gewinnum,
Not are they in great of-men troubles,
and hi mid manna ne beoð mægene beswungene.
and they with of-men not are strength beaten.

Forþon hi oferhygd nam, ungemete swyþe,
Because them pride took, immeasurably greatly,
þurh þæt hira unriht wearð eall untyned.
through that their wrong became all disclosed.
Þanon-forð becóm fæcne unriht,
Thence-forth came guileful wrong,
swa swa hit of gelynde lungre cwome;
so as it from fat quickly came;
and hi on heortan hogedon and þohton,
and they in heart planned and thought,
hu hi fyrmest facen and unriht,
how they foremost guile and wrong,
on hean huse, hraðost acwædon.
in high house, quickest spoke.
Hwæt hí on heofon setton hyge hyra muþes,
Lo they in heaven set mind of-their mouth,
and hira tungan tugon ofer eorðan.
and their tongues drew over earth.
Forþon min folc hider fægere hweorfeð,
Therefore my people hither fairly turns,
þær hí fulle dagas findað sona.
where they full days find at-once.
And þonne cwædon, Hú weorðeð þis cuð Gode,
And then said, How becomes this known to-God,
oþþe þeos gewitness weorðe þon heagum?
or this knowledge be in-the high?
Þi nu fyrenfulle foldan æhta,
Therefore now sinful of-earth possessions,
and þysse worulde welan wynnum namon.
and of-this world wealth with-joys took.

11 Þa ic on mode cwæð minum sona,
Then I in mind said my at-once,
Ðeah þe ic on ingcan ænigne wiste,
Though that I in grievance any knew,
hu íc mine heortan heolde mid soðe,
how I my heart held with truth,
and mine handa þwoh, þær ic hete nyste;
and my hands washed, where I hate not-knew;
and ic wæs ealne dæg eac geswungen,
and I was all day also beaten,
wæs me leaw finger be leohtne dæg.
was to-me injury finger by bright day.
12 Gif ic sylf cwæde, and sæcge eac,
If I myself said, and say also,
swa þe bearn weorðað geboren syþþan,
as to-thee children become born afterward,
þa ylcan ic ǽr fore-teode.
the same I before condemned.
13 Ic þæs wende þæt ic, mid wisdome,
I of-that thought that I, with wisdom,
full gleawlice, ongitan mihte,
full wisely, understand might,
hu þis gewinn wolde gangan;
how this struggle would go;
oþ þæt ic on his hus halig gange,
until that I into his house holy go,
and ic þa nehstan ongite neode syþþan.
and I the last understand eagerly afterward.
14 Hwæðere þu him for inwite, yfel befæle;
However thou to-them for malice, evil assignedst;

awurpe hi wrađe, þa hi wendan ǽr,
castedst them wrathfully, when they thought before,
þæt hi wæron alysde, laðum wiðferede.
that they were released, from-hateful-ones rescued.
Nu syndon hi gewordene wrađe tolysde, 15
Now are they become wrathfully dissolved,
and semninga sneome forwurdon,
and suddenly quickly perished,
for unrihte, þe hi ær dydon,
for wrong, which they before did,
swa fram slæpe hwylc swærum arise;
as from sleep someone heavy arise;
And hí on byrig Drihtnes bealde habbað 16
And they in city of-Lord boldly have
hiora ansyne, and þu hí eaðe miht
their image, and thou them easily canst
to nawihte forniman sneome
to naught destroy quickly
Ys minre heortan hige hluttor and clæne, 17
Is of-my heart mind pure and clean,
wærun mine ædra ealle tolysde;
were my veins all loosened;
and ic to nawihte eom nyde gebiged,
and I to naught am by-need bowed,
swa ic þæt be owihte ǽr ne wiste.
as I that by aught before not knew.
Ic eom anlic mid þe anum neate, 18
I am like with thee to-a beast,
and ic symble mid þe syþþan hwæðere.
and I ever with thee afterward however.

19 Þu mine swyþran hand sylfa gename,
Thou my right hand thyself tookest,
and me mid þinon willan wel gelædde,
and me with thy will well leddest,
and me þa mid wuldres welan gename.
and me then with of-glory wealth tookest.

20 Hwæt mæg me wiðerhabban, on heofon-rice?
What can me withstand, in heaven-kingdom?
hwæt wolde ic fram þe wyrcean ofer eorþan?
what would I from thee work over earth?

21 Me is heorte and flæsc hearde geteorad,
To-me is heart and flesh hard wearied,
ys me heortan gehygd hyldu Drihtnes,
is to-me of-heart thought favor of-Lord,
and ece dǽl, awa to worulde.
and eternal portion, ever to world.

22 Forþan þa forweorþað, þe hira wynne to þe
Because those perish, who their joy to thee
habban noldan, ne heora hyge settan;
have not-would, nor their mind set;
huru þu forleosest þa forhealdað þe.
indeed thou destroyest those fail thee.

23 Min ís ætfele, mihtigum Drihtne;
Mine is to-cleave, to-mighty Lord;
góód is swylce, þæt íc on God Drihten
good is likewise, that I in God Lord
minne hiht sette, healde fæste.
my hope set, hold fast.

And ic eall þin lóf eft asecge 24
And I all thy praise again declare
Sione dohtrum, on hire sylfre durum.
of-Zion to-daughters, in its self doors.

For hwan þu us, ece God

LXXIII · REMEMBER THY CONGREGATION

The psalmist asks why God casts off his flock for ever and calls on him to remember the people he redeemed, and Zion. Enemies have cut down and burned the sanctuary; the speakers see no sign and have no prophet. Yet God is king from of old, who set the sea in place, broke the dragon's head, and made day and night. He asks God to rise and fell the proud.

For hwan þu us, ece God, æfre woldest, 1
For what thou us, eternal God, ever wouldst,
æt ende fram þe, ahwær drifan;
at end from thee, anywhere drive;
is þin yrre strang, and egesa mycel,
is thy anger strong, and terror great,
ofer þin agen eowde sceapa.
over thy own flock of-sheep.
Gemun þin mann-weorod, þæt þu, mihtig God, 2
Remember thy man-host, which thou, mighty God,
æt fruman ærest, fægere geworhtest.
at beginning first, fairly madest.
Þu þines yrfes, æþele gyrde, 3
Thou of-thy inheritance, noble rod,
sylfa alysdest, and Sione byrig,
thyself redeemedst, and of-Zion city,

on þam ilcan þu eard gename.
in the same thou dwelling tookest.

4 Hefe þu þine handa, and hyn hiora oferhygd:
Raise thou thy hands, and humble their pride:
feala wyrgnessa wraðe feondas
many of-curses wrathful foes
þinum þam halgum hefige brohtan:
to-thy the holy heavy brought:
gylpað gram-hydige, þa þin geo ehtan,
boast angry-minded, who thee formerly persecuted,
and on þinra wica wuniað midle.
and in of-thy dwellings dwell midst.

5 Settan hiora tacen, soþe ne ongeaton;
Set their signs, truly not perceived;
swa hi on wege wyrcean sceoldon
as they on way work should
wundor-beacen, swa hi on wudu dydan.
wonder-beacon, as they in wood did.

6 Hi mid æxum duru elne curfan,
They with axes doors zealously cut,
and mid twy-ecgum teoledan georne,
and with two-edged labored eagerly,
þæt hi mid adesan ealle towurpan.
that they with adze all overthrew.

7 Þa hi þæt þin fægere hús fyre forbærndan,
Then they the thy fair house with-fire burned,
and on eorð-stede eac gewemdað,
and on earth-place also defiled,
þæt þinum naman gewearþ mode cenned.
which to-thy name became with-mind declared.

Cwædan on heortan, Wutan cuman ealle, 8
Said in heart, Let-us come all,
and ure magas mid ús, wutun þyder habban,
and our kinsmen with us, let-us thither have,
and symbel-dagas swylce Drihtnes,
and feast-days likewise of-Lord,
on eorð-wege, ealle towurpan.
on earth-way, all overthrow.
Ne we sweotul tacen us geseoð ænig, 9
Not we clear sign for-ourselves see any,
ne we on ænige wisan witegan habbað,
nor we in any way prophet have,
þæt us andgytes má æfre secgen.
who to-us of-understanding more ever say.
Wilt þu hu lange, wealdend Drihten, 10
Wilt thou how long, ruler Lord,
edwit þolian yfelum feondum,
reproach suffer from-evil foes,
and naman þinne nu bysmriað,
and name thy now mock,
þa wiþerweardan wraþe wið ende?
the adversaries wrathfully to end?
For hwan awendest þu wuldres ansyne 11
For what turnest thou of-glory face
æfre fram ús, eac þa swyðran hand
ever from us, also the right hand
of þinum sceate, sylfa wið ende?
from thy bosom, thyself to end?
Usser God kyningc, geara þu worhtest, 12
Our God king, formerly thou wroughtest,

ær woruld wære, wise hælu,
before world were, wise salvation,
on þisse eorþan efen midre.
on this earth even mid.
13 Þu on þines mægenes mihte spedum
Thou in of-thy strength might with-successes
sǽ gesettest; swylce gebræce
sea settest; likewise brokest
þæt dracan heafod, deope wætere.
that of-dragon head, with-deep water.
14 Þu þæs myclan dracan mihtum forcome,
Thou of-the great dragon with-powers overcamest,
and his þæt hearde heafod gescændest,
and his the hard head shamedst,
sealdest Sigelwearum syððan to mose.
gavest to-Ethiopians afterward for food.
15 Þu sylfa eac toslite wyllas,
Thou thyself also cleftest springs,
and hlynnende hlude streamas,
and resounding loud streams,
on Æthane, ealle adrigdest.
in Ethan, all driedst.
16 Þu dæg settest, and deorce niht,
Thou day settest, and dark night,
swylce þu gesettest sunnan and monan,
likewise thou settest sun and moon,
ealle þu geworhtest eorðan gemæru,
all thou madest of-earth borders,
sumor þu and lencten swylce geworhtest.
summer thou and spring likewise madest.

Wes þu gemyndig manna bearna, 17
Be thou mindful of-men children,
þæra gesceafte, þe þu gesceope ðe:
of-the creature, which thou createdst thee:
fynd ætwitað fæcne Drihtne,
foes reproach guilefully to-Lord,
unwís folc ne wat þinne wyrðne naman.
unwise people not knows thy worthy name.
Ne syle þu unscyldigra sawla deorum, 18
Not give thou of-innocent souls to-beasts,
þe þe andettað, earme þearfan,
who thee confess, poor needy,
þara þu on ealdre ne forgit, ece Drihten.
those thou in age not forget, eternal Lord.
Geseoh nu, sylfa God, soð is gecyðed, 19
See now, thyself God, truth is made-known,
hu þin gewitnes ys wel gefylled;
how thy covenant is well fulfilled;
hu deorce beoð dagas on eorðan,
how dark are days on earth,
þam þe unrihtes æghwær wyrceað.
to-those who of-wrong everywhere work.
Ne byð se eadmoda æfre gecyrred, 20
Not is the humble ever turned,
þeah þe wædla and þearfa he wyle
though that pauper and needy he will
naman þinne neode herian.
name thy eagerly praise.
Aris, Drihten God, dém þine nú 21
Arise, Lord God, judge thy now

ealde intingan, eac wes gemyndig,
old causes, also be mindful,
hu þe unwise edwita fela,
how to-thee unwise of-reproaches many,
þurh ealne dæg, oft aspræcon.
through all day, often spoke.
22 Ne forgit huru, gódra manna
Not forget indeed, good men
soðra stefna, þa þe seceað þe;
of-true voices, those who seek thee;
fyll þa oferhydigan, ða ðe feogeað þe,
fell the proud, those who hate thee,
and eft to þe ealle stigað.
and again to thee all ascend.

We þe andettað

LXXIV · THE CUP IN THE LORD'S HAND

All nations confess the eternal Lord. The speaker tells his wonders and says he judges truly and steadies the melting earth. He warned the evil not to raise their thoughts too high, for the Lord himself is judge, who humbles one and raises another. In the Ruler's hand is a cup of wine whose dregs the sinful shall drink, and the speaker will break the horns of the sinful.

1 We þe andettað, ecne Drihten,
We thee confess, eternal Lord,
and þe andettað ealle þeoda,
and thee confess all nations,
and naman þinne neode ciegen.
and name thy eagerly call.

Ic þin wundur eall wræclic sægce, 2
I thy wonder all wondrous say,
swa ic fæstlicast mǽg befón wordum;
as I most-firmly can grasp with-words;
and eac soð symble deme.
and also truth ever judge.
Eorðe is gemolten, and hire eardend mid; 3
Earth is melted, and its dweller with;
ic þonne hire swyre symble getrymme.
I then its neck ever strengthen.
Ic to yflum cwæð, oft nalæs seldan, 4
I to evil-ones said, often not-at-all seldom,
Nelle ge unriht ænig fremman,
Not-will you wrong any do,
and agyltan, þæt hí ne gulpan þæs.
and sin, that they not boast of-that.
Ne ahebbað ge to hea eowre hyge-þancas, 5
Not raise you too high your mind-thoughts,
ne ge wið Gode æfre gram word sprecan;
nor you against God ever angry word speak;
Forþon eastan ne cymeð gumena ænig, 6
Because from-east not comes of-men any,
ne of west-wegum, wera cneorissa,
nor from west-ways, of-men generations,
ne of þissum westum widum morum;
nor from these waste wide moors;
forþon him is déma Drihten sylfa.
because to-them is judge Lord himself.
Sumne he gehyneð, sumne ahefeð sniome; 7
One he humbles, one raises quickly;

forþon se wines steap, on Waldendes handa,
because the of-wine cup, in of-Ruler hand,
fægere gefylled is, þæs onfehð þe he ann.
fairly filled is, of-that receives whom he grants.
8 Þonne he of þysum on þæt, þonne oncerreð,
When he from this into that, then turns,
nyle he þa dærstan him dón unbryce;
not-will he the dregs for-them make useless;
forþam sculon ealle drincan synfulle,
therefore shall all drink sinful,
þa on þysse foldan fyrene wyrceað:
who on this earth crimes work:
ic þonne worulde gefean wynnum healde,
I then of-world joy with-joys hold,
and Iacobes Gode georne singe.
and of-Jacob to-God eagerly sing.
9 Ealra fyrenfulra fyhte hornas
Of-all sinful fighting horns
ic bealdlice gebrece sniome;
I boldly break quickly;
swyþe beoð ahafene þa soðfæstan.
greatly are raised the righteous.

God wæs geara cuð

LXXV · GOD KNOWN IN JUDAH

God is known among the Jews and dwells in Zion, where he bends the bows, with sword and shield, at the fighting. Those who sought wealth slept their sleep and found nothing in their hands; at God's rebuke the riders fell asleep. When he sends judgment from heaven the earth trembles. The psalmist calls all around to pay their gifts to God, whose terror stands over the kings of the earth.

God wæs geara cuð mid Iudeum, 1
God was formerly known among Jews,
and his æþele nama mid Israelum.
and his noble name among Israelites.
Is on sibbe his stow soþe behealden, 2
Is in peace his place truly beheld,
and he on Sione swylce eardað.
and he in Zion likewise dwells.
Þær he horn-bogan hearde gebendeð, 3
There he horn-bows hard bends,
and sweord and sceld, æt gescot-feohta.
and sword and shield, at shot-fights.
Þu wræclice wundrum onlyhtest, 4
Thou wondrously with-wonders enlightenedst,
fram þam eceum hider æðelum beorgum:
from the eternal hither noble mountains:
ealle synt yrre, þa þe unwise,
all are angry, those who unwise,
heora heortan hige healdað mid dysige:
of-their heart mind hold with folly:
hi slæp hiora sylfum unmurne,
they sleep for-their selves unconcerned,

ne þær wiht fundan, þa þe welan sohtan,
nor there aught found, those who wealth sought,
þæs þe hi on handum hæfdan gódes.
of-that which they in hands had of-good.
For þinre þrea, þriste ongunnon,
For thy rebuke, boldly began,
Iacobes God, georne slepan,
of-Jacob God, eagerly sleep,
þa þe on horsum hwilon wæron:
those who on horses formerly were:
is þin egesa mycel, hwylc mæg æfre þe,
is thy terror great, who can ever thee,
gif þu yrre byst, ahwær wiðstandan?
if thou angry art, anywhere withstand?
6 Þonne þu of heofenum dóm, hider on eorþan,
When thou from heavens judgment, hither on earth,
mid gescote sendest, þonne hio swyþe beofað;
with shot sendest, then it greatly trembles;
ðonne to dome Drihten ariseð,
when to judgment Lord arises,
þæt he on eorðan do ealle hale,
that he on earth make all whole,
þe he mildheorte meteð and findeð.
whom he merciful meets and finds.
7 Forþon ðe mannes geþoht mægen andetteð;
Because thee of-man thought might confesses;
and þonne þa lafe lustum þence,
and then the remnant with-pleasures think,
þæt ic þe symble dæg sette and gyrwe.
that I thee feast day set and prepare.

Gehatað nu Drihtne, and him hraðe gyldað, 8
Promise now to-Lord, and to-him quickly pay,
eowrum þam gódan Gode georne;
to-your the good God eagerly;
ealle þe on ymbhwyrfte ahwær syndan,
all who in circuit anywhere are,
him gyfe bringen, góde and clæne.
to-him gifts let-bring, good and clean.
To þam egsan sceal æghwylc habban, 9
To him terror shall each have,
þe wera gastum wealdeð and healdeð,
who of-men spirits rules and holds,
eorð-cynincgum se ege standeð.
to-earth-kings the terror stands.

Ic mid stefne ongann

LXXVI · THE ANCIENT DAYS

The psalmist cried to the Lord and was heard; in his hardship he sought God by night, and his soul refused comfort. He remembered the old days and asked whether God would cast off for ever. Then he resolved to remember God's wonders: the waters saw him and were troubled, the clouds gave voice, his lightnings shook the earth, and he led his people like sheep by Moses and Aaron.

Ic mid stefne ongann styrman to Drihtne, 1
I with voice began cry to Lord,
and he me gehýrde, and beheold sona.
and he me heard, and beheld at-once.
Ic on earfoð-dæge, ecne Drihten 2
I on hardship-day, eternal Lord

sohte mid handum, swyþe geneahhe,
sought with hands, very often,
and ic on niht for him neode eode;
and I by night before him eagerly went;
næs ic on þam siðe beswicen awiht.
not-was I on the time deceived at-all.
3 And ic swiðe wiðsoc sawle minre
And I greatly refused for-soul my
fælre frofre, þa ic fæste
faithful comfort, then I fast
God gemyndgade, þær ic hæfde mæstne hiht.
God remembered, where I had greatest hope.
4 Swyðe ic begangen wæs, and min sylfes gast
Greatly I beset was, and my of-self spirit
wæs hwonlice ormod worden;
was little despairing become;
wæron eagan mine eac mid wæcceum
were eyes my also with watches
werded swyþe; ne spræc ic worda feala.
hindered greatly; not spoke I of-words many.
5 Þa ic ealde dagas eft geþohte,
Then I old days again thought,
hæfde me ece gear ealle on mode.
had to-me eternal years all in mind.
6 Ic þa mid heortan ongann hycggean,
I then with heart began think,
nihtes wæs min gast on me georne gebysgad.
by-night was my spirit in me eagerly busied.
7 Þa ic sylfa cwæð, Ic to soðe wat,
Then I myself said, I for truth know,

nele þis éce God æfre toweorpan,
not-will this eternal God ever overthrow,
ne us witnian, for his wel-dædum,
nor us punish, for his well-deeds,
oððe wiþ ende, æfre to worulde,
or to end, ever to world,
his milde mod mannum afyrran,
his mild mind from-men remove,
on woruld-life, wera cneorissum?
in world-life, of-men from-generations?
Ne byð æfre God ungemyndig, 8
Not is ever God unmindful,
þæt he miltsige manna cynne?
that he pity of-men race?
oþþe on yrre, æfre wille
or in anger, ever will
his milde mod mannum dyrnan?
his mild mind from-men hide?
And ic sylfa cwæð, Nu ic sona ongann 9
And I myself said, Now I at-once began
þeos geunwendnes wenan ærest,
this changelessness hope first,
þara hean handa haligan Drihtnes,
of-the high hand of-holy Lord,
weorca wræclicra, worda gemyndig,
of-works wondrous, of-words mindful,
þæt he æt fruman wundor fæger geworhte.
that he at beginning wonder fair wrought.
Þa ic metegian ongan mænigra weorca, 10
Then I meditate began of-many works,

hu ic me on eallum þam eaðust geheolde:
how I myself in all those easiest kept:
on eallum þinum weorcum ic wæs smeagende,
in all thy works I was pondering,
swylce ic on þinum gehylde sylf begangen.
likewise I in thy keeping myself occupied.
11 Ys weruda God on wege halgum;
Is of-hosts God on way holy;
hwylc is mihtig God, butan ure se mæra God?
which is mighty God, except our the glorious God?
Þu eart ana God, þe æghwylc miht
Thou art alone God, who each canst
wundor gewyrcean, on woruld-life.
wonder work, in world-life.
12 Eft þu þine mihte mænige cyðdest,
Again thou thy might many showedst,
folcum on foldan; þu wið fæderas eac,
to-peoples on earth; thou with fathers also,
Israhela bearn, of Ægyptum,
of-Israelites children, from Egyptians,
13 Hwæt þe, wuldres God, wæter sceawedon,
Lo thee, of-glory God, waters saw,
and þe gesawon sealte yþa;
and thee saw salt waves;
forhte wurdan flodas gedrefde,
afraid became floods troubled,
wæs swég micel sealtera wætera.
was sound great of-salt waters.
14 Sealdon weorðlice wolcnes stefne,
Gave worthily of-cloud voices,

þurh þine stræle; strange foran wæs
through thy arrows; strong went was
þunur-rad stefn, strang on hweole.
thunder-ride voice, strong in wheel.
Þonne ligette lixan cwoman,
Then lightnings shining came,
ealle ymbhwyrft eorðan onhrerdan.
all circuit of-earth moved.
Wærun wegas þine on widne sǽ,
Were ways thy in wide sea,
and þine stige ofer strang wæter;
and thy paths over strong water;
ne bið þær eþe þin spor, on to findanne.
not is there easy thy track, in to find.
Folc þin ðu feredest, swa fæle sceap,
People thy thou leddest, as faithful sheep,
þurh Moyses mihtige handa,
through of-Moses mighty hands,
and Aárones, ealle gesunde.
and of-Aaron, all sound.

Geheald þu, min folc

LXXVII · THE LESSON OF HISTORY

The psalmist tells in parables what the fathers taught, so that children hope in God and are not like their stubborn forefathers. He recounts the parted sea, the cloud and fire, water from the rock, bread and birds in the camp, and the plagues of Egypt. The people tempted God again and again; he spared them, gave them to the sword, chose Judah and Zion, and took David from the sheep.

1 Geheald þu, min folc, mine fæste æ,
Hold thou, my people, my fast law,
ahyldað eowre earan, þæt ge holdlice
incline your ears, that you graciously
mines muðes word mihte gehýran.
of-my mouth words might hear.

2 Ic on anlicnessum ærest ontyne
I in parables first open
mines sylfes múð, secggean onginne,
of-my self mouth, say begin,
þa on world-ricum wæron æt frymðe;
which in world-kingdoms were at beginning;

3 Ealle þa we oncneowan, cuð ongeaton,
All which we knew, known perceived,
and ure fæderas us æror sægdon.
and our fathers to-us before said.

4 Noldan hi þa swiþe heora synna dyrnan,
Not-would they then greatly their sins hide,
ac ylda gehwylc oðrum cyðde.
but of-men each to-other made-known.

5 Sægdon lóf symble leofum Drihtne,
Told praise ever to-dear Lord,

and his þa myclan miht, mænigu wundur,
and his the great might, many wonders,
þe he geworhte wera cneorissum.
which he wrought of-men for-generations.
He aweahte gewítnesse 6
He raised-up testimony
on Iacobe, góóde and strange,
in Jacob, good and strong,
and Israhelum á gesette.
and for-Israelites law set.
Þa he fæste bebead fæderum ussum, 7
Which he fast commanded fathers our,
þæt hi heora bearnum budun and sægdun,
that they to-their children announced and said,
and cinn oðrum cyðden and mærden;
and race to-other make-known and proclaim;
Fif bearn wære geboren þam fæder, 8
If child were born to-the father,
him sceolde se yldra eall gesæcgan;
to-him should the elder all tell;
Þæt hi gleawne hiht to Gode hæfdan, 9
That they wise hope in God had,
and his weorðlicu weorc gemundon,
and his worthy works remembered,
and Godes bebodu georne heoldan.
and of-God commandments eagerly held.
Ne wesen hi on facne fæderum gelice, 10
Not be they in guile to-fathers like,
þæt wæs earfoð cynn, yrre and reðe,
that was hard race, angry and fierce,

næfdon heora heortan hige gestaðelod;
not-had of-their heart mind established;
nis to wenanne, þætte wolde God
not-is to expect, that would God
hiora gasta mid him gyman awiht.
their spirits with him care at-all.
11 Effremes bearn ærest ongunnan
Of-Ephraim children first began
of bogan stræle bitere sendan;
from bow arrows bitter send;
þæs hi ón wiges dæge wendon æfter.
of-that they on of-war day turned after.
12 Ne heoldan hi halgan Drihtnes
Not held they of-holy Lord
gewitnesse, ne his weorca ǽ
covenant, nor his of-works law
awiht wíslice woldan begangan.
at-all wisely would practice.
13 Ealra gód-dæda hi forgiten hæfdon,
Of-all good-deeds they forgotten had,
and þara wundra, þe he worhte ær,
and of-the wonders, which he wrought before,
þara heora yldran on-locadan.
of-which their elders looked-on.
14 He on Ægypta agenum lande,
He in of-Egyptians own land,
worhte fore wundur mære,
wrought before wonders glorious,
and on Campotanea eac mid soðe.
and in Campotanea also with truth.

He sǽ toslat, sealte yþa 15
He sea split, salt waves
gefæstnade, and hi foran þurh.
fastened, and they went through.
Him wisode wolcen unlytel, 16
Them guided cloud no-little,
daga æghwylce, swa hit Drihten het;
of-days each, as it Lord commanded;
and him ealle niht, oðer beacen,
and them all night, other beacon,
fyres leoma, folc nede heold.
of-fire light, people by-need held.
He on westene, wide ædran him, 17
He in wilderness, wide veins for-them,
of stane let, strange burnan.
from stone let, strong streams.
Of þam wæter cwoman, weorude to helpe, 18
From the water came, for-host as help,
swyþe wynlice, wætera þryðe.
very pleasant, of-waters forces.
Þa hi hira firene furþur ehtan, 19
Then they their crimes further pursued,
and hine on yrre eft gebrohtan,
and him into anger again brought,
heora heafod-weard holdne on lande.
their head-guardian gracious in land.
Hi þa on heortan hogedon to niðe, 20
They then in heart thought to hostility,
and geornlice Godes costadan,
and eagerly God tempted,

bædan hiora feorum foddur-geafe,
asked for-their lives food-gift,
and gramlice be Gode spræcan,
and angrily about God spoke,
Ac we þæs wenað, þæt us witig God
But we of-that think, that us wise God
mæge bringan to beod gegearwod,
can bring to table prepared,
on þisum westene widum and sidum.
in this wilderness wide and broad.
21 Þeah þe he of stane streamas lete,
Though that he from stone streams let,
wæter on willan wynnum flowan;
water at will with-joys flow;
22 Ne we hwæðere wenað, þæt he wihte mæge
Not we however think, that he at-all can
mid hlafe þis folc her afedan.
with bread this people here feed.
23 Syþþan þæt gehýrde halig Drihten,
When that heard holy Lord,
he ylde þa gyt, and eft gespræc,
he delayed then yet, and again spoke,
wæs gegleded fyr on Iacobe,
was kindled fire in Jacob,
and his yrre barn on Israhelas;
and his anger burned on Israelites;
24 Forþon þe hi ne woldon wordum Drihtnes
Because that they not would words of-Lord
lustum gelyfan, lare forhogedon.
with-pleasures believe, teaching despised.

Het he þa widan duru wolcen ontynan, 25
Commanded he the wide doors of-cloud open,
hea of heofenum, and hider rignan,
high from heavens, and hither rain,
mannum to mose, manna cynne;
to-men as food, of-men to-race;
sealde him heofenes hláf, hider on foldan,
gave them of-heaven bread, hither on earth,
and engla hláf æton man-cynn,
and of-angels bread ate mankind,
and hwætenne, hæfdon to genihte.
and wheaten, had in abundance.
And awehte þa windas of heofenum, 26
And roused then winds from heavens,
auster ærest, and þa affricum.
south-wind first, and then southwest-wind.
Him þa eac feoll ufan flæsc to genihte; 27
On-them then also fell from-above flesh in abundance;
swa sand sǽs, oððe þiss swearte dust,
as sand of-sea, or this swart dust,
coman gefriðade fugelas swylce.
came feathered birds likewise.
And on middan þa wíc, manige feollan, 28
And in midst the camp, many fell,
and ymb hiora sele-gescotu, swiðe geneahhe.
and about their hall-dwellings, very abundantly.
Swiðe ætan, and sade wurdan, 29
Greatly ate, and sated became,
and hiora lusta lifdan hwile;
and of-their desires lived while;

næron hi bescyrede sceattes willan.
not-were they deprived of-property of-will.

30 Þa gyt hí on muðe heora mete hæfdon,
When yet they in mouth their food had,
þa him on becwóm yrre Drihtnes;
then them on came anger of-Lord;
and heora mænige mane swultan,
and of-them many in-crime died,
æðele Israhela eac forwurdan.
noble of-Israelites also perished.

31 In eallum hi þissum, ihtan synne,
In all they these, increased sin,
and noldan his wundrum wel gelyfan.
and not-would his wonders well believe.

32 Hí heora dagena tid, dædum idle,
They of-their days time, with-deeds idle,
and heora geara gancg, eac unnytte.
and of-their years course, also useless.

33 Þonne he hí sáre sloh, þonne hí sohton hine,
When he them sorely struck, then they sought him,
and ær leohte to him lustum cwoman.
and before light to him with-pleasures came.

34 Syððan hí ongeaton, þæt wæs God heora
Then they perceived, that was God their
fæle fultum, freond æt þearfe,
faithful help, friend at need,
wæs hea God heora alysend.
was high God their redeemer.

35 Hi hine lufedan lease muðe,
They him loved with-lying mouth,

ne þæs on heortan hogedan awiht.
nor of-that in heart thought at-all.

Næs him on hreðre heorte clæne, 36
Not-was to-them in breast heart clean,

ne hí on gewitnesse wísne hæfdon,
nor they in covenant sure had,

on hiora fyrhþe, fæstne geleafan.
in their spirit, fast faith.

He þonne is mildheort, and manðwære 37
He then is merciful, and gentle

hiora fyren-dædum; nolde hi to flymum gedón.
for-their crime-deeds; not-would them to fugitives make.

He þa manige fram him mán-gewyrhtan 38
He then many from them crime-doers

yrre awende, eall ne wolde
anger turned, all not would

þurh-hatne hyge hæleðum cyþan.
through-hot mind to-men show.

And he gemunde þæt hi wæron molde and flæsc, 39
And he remembered that they were dust and flesh,

gast gangende, næs se geomær eft.
spirit going, not-was the return again.

Hi hine on westenne, wordum and dædum, 40
They him in wilderness, with-words and with-deeds,

on yrre mod eft gebrohtan,
into angry mind again brought,

aweahtan hine on eorðan oft butan wætere.
roused him on earth often without water.

Oft hi grimlice Godes costodan, 41
Often they grimly God tempted,

and Israhela God eac abulgan.
and of-Israelites God also angered.

42 Na gemynd hæfdan, hu his seo mycle hand,
Not memory had, how his the great hand,
on gewin-dæge, werede and ferede.
on strife-day, defended and carried.

43 He Ægypti egesan geþywde,
He Egypt with-terror oppressed,
mid feala tacna, and fore-beacna,
with many of-signs, and of-portents,
in Campotaneos; þæt wæs cuð werum.
in Campotaneos; that was known to-men.

44 Þær he wæter-streamas wende to blode,
There he water-streams turned to blood,
ne meahte þær drincan wihta ænig.
not could there drink of-creatures any.

45 Sette him heard wite, hundes fleogan,
Set on-them hard punishment, of-dog flies,
and hi ætan eac yfle tostan;
and them ate also evil toads;
hæfdan hi eallunga ut-aworpen.
had them entirely out-cast.

46 Sealde erucan, yfelan wyrme,
Gave to-caterpillar, to-evil worm,
lét hiora wyrta wæstme forslitan,
let of-their plants fruits tear-apart,
and hiora gram gewinn hæfdan gærs-hoppan.
and their grievous labor had grass-hoppers.

47 Heora win-geardas, wraþe hægle,
Their vineyards, with-wrathful hail,

nede fornamon; nænig moste
by-need destroyed; none might
heora hrorra hrim æpla gedigean.
their of-vigorous frost of-apples survive.
Sealde heora neat eac swylce hæglum, 48
Gave their cattle also likewise to-hails,
and heora æhta ealle fyre.
and their possessions all to-fire.
He abyligde on hi bitter and yrre, 49
He angered at them bitter and anger,
sárlic sende, oð sawl-hord,
grievous sent, to soul-board,
and þæt wið yfele englas sende.
and that with evil angels sent.
He him weg worhte wraðan yrres, 50
He for-them way made of-wrathful anger,
ne he heora sawlum deað swiðe ne swarude,
nor he their to-souls death greatly — spared,
and heora neat nið-cwealm forswealh.
and their cattle malice-death swallowed.
He þa on þam folce, frum-bearna gehwylc, 51
He then in the people, of-first-born each,
on Ægiptum, eall acwealde,
in Egypt, all killed,
and frum-wæstme, folce Chámes.
and first-fruits, to-people of-Ham.
Þa he his folc genam, swa fæle sceap 52
Then he his people took, as faithful sheep
lædde gelicast, leofe eowde,
led likest, to-dear flock,

þurh westenas wegas uncuðe.
through wildernesses ways unknown.

53 And he hi on hihte, holdre lædde,
And he them in hope, gracious led,
næs him on fyrhtu feondes egsa;
not-was to-them in fear of-foe terror;
ac ealle þa, yþa fornamon.
but all them, waves took.

54 He hi þa gelædde on leofre byrig,
He them then led into dear city,
and haligre, ða his hand begeát.
and holy, which his hand got.

55 And he manige for him mære þeode
And he many before them glorious nations
awearp of wícum; sealde him weste land,
cast from dwellings; gave them waste land,
þæt hi mid tane getugan rihte.
that they with lot drew rightly.

56 Þa Israelas æhte gesætan
Then Israelites possession occupied
hrores folces; þa hi heanne God
of-vigorous people; then they high God
gebysmredan, noldon his bebodu
mocked, not-would his commandments
fæste healdan.
fast hold.

57 Hi awendan aweg, nalǽs wel dydan,
They turned away, not-at-all well did,
swa heora fæderas beforan heoldan,
as their fathers before held,

and on wiðer-mede wendan and cyrdan.
and into perversity went and turned.

Swa hi his yrre oft aweahtan, 58
So they his anger often roused,

þonne hi oferhydig úp-ahofan,
when they proud up-raised,

and him woh-godu worhtan and grofun.
and for-themselves crooked-gods made and carved.

Þa þæt gehýrde halig Drihten, 59
When that heard holy Lord,

he hi forhogode, and hraðe syþþan,
he them despised, and quickly afterward,

Israhela cynn egsan gedyde.
of-Israelites race to-terror made.

And he þa swa gelome wiðsóc snytruhuse, 60
And he then so often rejected wisdom-house,

wæs his agen hús, þær he eard genam,
was his own house, where he dwelling took,

ǽr mid mannum, mihtig hæfde.
before among men, mighty had.

He hi þa on hæft-nyd hean gesealde, 61
He them then into captivity humble gave,

and heora fæger folc, on feondes hand.
and their fair people, into of-foe hand.

Sealde þa his swæs folc sweordes under ecge, 62
Gave then his own people of-sword under edge,

and his yrfe eac eall forhogode.
and his inheritance also all despised.

Heora geoguðe eac grimme líge, 63
Their youth also with-grim flame,

fyr fæðmade; fæmnan ne wæran
fire embraced; maidens not were
geonge begrette, þeah ðe hi grame swultan.
young lamented, though that they grievously died.

64 Wæran sacerdas heora sweordum abrotene,
Were priests their by-swords slain,
ne þæt heora widwan wepan mostan.
nor that their widows weep might.

65 Þa wearð aweaht wealdend Drihten,
Then became awakened ruler Lord,
swa he slæpende, softe reste,
as he sleeping, softly rested,
oððe swa weorð man wine druncen.
or as worthy man with-wine drunk.

66 He þa his feondas sloh, and him ætfæste eac
He then his foes struck, and on-them fastened also
ece edwit, awa to feore.
eternal reproach, ever to life.

67 And he georne wiðsóc Iosepes huse,
And he eagerly rejected of-Joseph house,
ne þon ár geceas Effremes cynn,
nor then before chose of-Ephraim race,
ac he geceas Iudan him, geswæs frum-cynn,
but he chose Judah for-himself, own first-race,
on Sione byrig, þær him wæs symble leof.
in of-Zion city, where to-him was ever dear.

68 He þa onhornan ealra gelicast,
He then to-unicorns of-all likest,
his halige hús, her on eorðan,
his holy house, here on earth,

getimbrade; het ðæt teala syððan,
built; commanded that well afterward,
on world-rice, wunian ece.
in world-kingdom, dwell eternal.
And him ða Dauid geceas, deorne esne, 69
And for-himself then David chose, dear servant,
and genam hine æt eowde, ute be sceapum,
and took him at flock, out by sheep,
fostur feormade; he him onfencg hraðe.
nourishment fed; he him received quickly.
He þonne fedeð folc Iacobes, 70
He then feeds people of-Jacob,
and Israhela yrfe-lafe.
and of-Israelites inheritance-remnant.
And he hi þonne butan facne fedeð syþþan, 71
And he them then without guile feeds afterward,
and his folmum syþþan lædeð.
and with-his hands afterward leads.

Comon on ðin yrfe

LXXVIII · THE HEATHEN IN THINE INHERITANCE

Heathen nations have come into God's inheritance, defiled his holy house, and left Jerusalem like a lone hut, giving his servants' bodies to birds and beasts. The psalmist asks how long God will be angry, begs him to pour out his wrath on those who do not know him and not to remember old sins, and to repay the angry-minded sevenfold; then his people will praise him for ever.

1 Comon on ðin yrfe, ece Drihten,
Came into thy inheritance, eternal Lord,
fremde þeode, þa þin fæle hus,
foreign nations, who thy faithful house,
heah haligne, yfele gewemdan.
high holy, evilly defiled.

2 Settan Hierusalem samod anlicast,
Set Jerusalem together likest,
swa hi æppel-bearu, ane cytan;
as they apple-grove, one hut;
swylce hi setton swylt þinum esnum,
likewise they set death to-thy servants,
sealdon flæsc heora fuglum to mose,
gave flesh their to-birds as food,
haligra lic hundum and deorum.
of-holy-ones bodies to-dogs and to-beasts.

3 Hi þara bearna blod on byrig leton,
They of-the children blood in city let,
swa man gute wæter ymb Hierusalem;
as one poured water about Jerusalem;
blodige lagan, nahtan byrgendas.
bloody streams, not-had buriers.

We synd gewordene wera cneorissum, 4
We are become of-men to-generations,
eallum edwit-stæf ymb-sittendum,
to-all reproach-staff to-around-sitters,
þe us ahwær neah nu ða syndon.
who to-us anywhere near now then are.
Hu lange wilt þu, wuldres God, wrað yrre þin, 5
How long wilt thou, of-glory God, wrathful anger thy,
on ende fram us æfre oncyrran?
to end from us ever turn?
is nu onbærned biter þin yrre,
is now kindled bitter thy anger,
on ðinum folce, fyre hatre.
on thy people, with-fire hot.
Ageot yrre þin on þæt rice, 6
Pour anger thy on that kingdom,
and on cneow-magas, þe ne cunnan ðe,
and on kin-men, who not know thee,
ne naman þinne neode cigeað.
nor name thy eagerly call.
Forþon hi Iacob geara ætan, 7
Because they Jacob readily ate,
and his wic-stede, westan gelome,
and his dwelling-place, wasted often,
Ne gemune þu to oft, mihta Wealdend, 8
Not remember thou too often, of-powers Ruler,
ealdra unrihta, þe we oft fremedon,
of-old wrongs, which we often did,
ac we hraðe begytan hyldo ðine;
but we quickly get favor thy;

forþon we ðearfende þearle syndon.
because we needy greatly are.

9 Gefultuma us, Frea ælmihtig,
Help us, Lord almighty,
and alys us, lifigende God;
and release us, living God;
weorð urum synnum sefte and milde,
become to-our sins gentle and mild,
for naman þinum, neode and ááre.
for name thy, eagerly and honor.

10 Þy læs æfre cweðan oðre þeoda,
The less ever say other nations,
hæðene herigeas, Hwær com eower halig God?
heathen armies, Where came your holy God?
and us þæt on eagum oftust worpen,
and us that in eyes most-often cast,
þær manna wese mæst ætgædere.
where of-men be most together.

11 Wrec agen blod esna þinra,
Avenge own blood of-servants thy,
þæt wæs sárlice agoten, þær þu gesawe to;
which was sorely poured, where thou sawest to;
geonge for ðe, gnornendra care,
let-go before thee, of-mourning-ones care,
þara þe on feterum fæste wæran.
of-those who in fetters fast were.

12 Æfter ðines earmes æðelum mægene,
After of-thy arm noble might,
gegang þa deaða bearn, þe hí demað nu.
obtain the of-deaths children, whom they judge now.

Gyld nu gram-hydigum, swa hi geearnedan, 13
Pay now to-angry-minded, as they earned,
on sceat hiora, seofonfealde wrace,
into bosom their, sevenfold vengeance,
forþon hi edwit on þe ealle hæfdon.
because they reproach on thee all had.
We þin folc wærun, and fæle sceap 14
We thy people were, and faithful sheep
eowdes þines, we ðe andettað,
of-flock thy, we thee confess,
and þe to worulde wuldur sæcgeað,
and to-thee to world glory say,
and þe on worulda woruld, wordum heriað.
and thee in of-worlds world, with-words praise.

Þu þe Israela

LXXIX · THE VINE OUT OF EGYPT

The psalmist calls on God, who rules Israel, led Joseph like a sheep, and sits above the cherubim, to rouse his might and save his people; the refrain asks God to turn them and show his face. God brought a vine out of Egypt and planted it, and it filled the land; now its walls are broken and beasts devour it. The psalm breaks off in a refrain.

Þu þe Israela, æðelum cynne, 1
Thou who of-Israelites, noble race,
reccest and rædest, ðú nú recene beheald;
guidest and rulest, thou now quickly behold;
þu ðe Ioseph swa sceap gramum wiðlæddest.
thou who Joseph as sheep from-angry-ones leddest-away.

2 Ðu ðe sylfa nu sittest ofer cherubin,
Thou who thyself now sittest over cherubim,
æteow for Effraim, eac Mannasse,
appear before Ephraim, also Manasseh,
and Beniamin, nú we biddað þe.
and Benjamin, now we pray thee.

3 Awece þine mihte, and mid wuldre cum,
Rouse thy might, and with glory come,
and us hale do, her on eorðan.
and us whole make, here on earth.

4 Gehweorf us, mægena God, and us mildne æteow
Turn us, of-hosts God, and to-us mild show
þinne andwlitan; ealle we beoð hale.
thy face; all we are whole.

5 Eala ðu, mægena God, mære Drihten,
O thou, of-hosts God, glorious Lord,
hu lange yrsast þu, on þines esnes gebed,
how long angerest thou, at of-thy servant prayer,
tyhstð us and fedest teara hlafe,
drawest us and feedest of-tears with-bread,
and us drincan gifest, deorcum tearum,
and us drink givest, with-dark tears,
manna gehwylcum, on gemet rihtes?
of-men to-each, in measure of-right?

6 Þu us asettest on sár-cwide
Thou us settest into sore-speech
urum neah-mannum; nu we cunnion hu,
to-our near-men; now we try how,
us mid fraceðum, fynd bysmriað.
us with disgraces, foes mock.

Gehweorf us, mægena God, and us mildne æteow 7
Turn us, of-hosts God, and to-us mild show
þinne andwlitan; ealle we beoð hale.
thy face; all we are whole.
Þu of Ægyptum, út-alæddest 8
Thou from Egypt, out-leddest
wræstne win-geard; wurpe þeode,
firm vineyard; threwest nations,
and þone ylcan ðær eft asettest.
and the same there again settest.
Þu him weg beforan worhtest rihtne, 9
Thou for-it way before madest right,
and his wyrtruman wræstne settest,
and its root firm settest,
þanon eorðe wearð eall gefylled.
thence earth became all filled.
His se brada scua beorgas þeahte, 10
Its the broad shade mountains covered,
and his tanas astigun Godes ceder-beam.
and its branches ascended of-God cedar-tree.
Ealle þa telgan, ðe him ofhlidað, 11
All the twigs, which from-it spring,
þu æt sǽ-streamas sealte gebræddest,
thou to sea-streams salt spreadest,
and hít flodas forð aweaxað.
and it floods forth grow.
Forhwan þu towurpe weall-fæsten his, 12
Why thou overthrewest wall-fastness its,
wealdeð his win-byrig eall, þæt on wege færð?
rules its vine-city all, that on way travels?

13 Hine utan of wuda eoferas wrotað,
It outside from wood boars root-up,
and wilde deor westað and frettað.
and wild beasts waste and devour.
14 Gehweorf nu, mægena God, milde and spedig,
Turn now, of-hosts God, mild and prosperous,
þine ansyne, ufan of heofenum,
thy face, from-above from heavens,
gewite and beseoh win-geard þisne;
depart and look-upon vineyard this;
þæt he mid rihte ræde gange,
that it with right counsel go,
þæne ðin seo swiðre sette æt frymðe;
which thy the right set at beginning;
and ofer mannes sunu, þe þu his mihte ær,
and over of-man son, whom thou his might before,
under ðe getrymedest, tires Wealdend.
under thee strengthenedst, of-glory Ruler.
15 Fyr onbærneð, folm þurh-delfeð;
Fire burns, hand through-digs;
fram ansyne egsan ðines,
from presence of-terror thy,
ealle þa on ealdre yfele forweorðað.
all who in age evilly perish.
16 Si þin seo swiðre hand ofer soðne wer,
Be thy the right hand over true man,
and ofer mannes sunu; þu his mihta ðe
and over of-man son; thou his powers for-thee
geagnadest, ealle getrymedest,
ownedst, all strengthenedst,

weoruda Drihten; ne gewitað we fram ðe.
of-hosts Lord; not depart we from thee.
Ac þu us wel cwica, Wealdend mihtig, 17
But thou us well quicken, Ruler mighty,
we naman þinne neode cigeað.
we name thy eagerly call.
Gehweorf us mægena ∗∗∗ 18
Turn us of-hosts (lacuna)

gif þu, Israhela, wylt

LXXX · HEAR, O ISRAEL

The opening verses are lost. God speaks to Israel: if they would hear him and worship no strange god, he who brought them out of Egypt would fill their mouths. But his people would not hear, so he let them live after their own pleasures. Had they walked in his ways he would have humbled their enemies, and he fed his people with fat, wheat, and honey from the stone.

∗∗∗ 1
(lacuna)
∗∗∗ gif þu, Israhela, wylt elne gehýran. 8
(lacuna) if thou, Israel, wilt zealously hear.
Gif þu, Israhel, me anum gehýrest; 9
If thou, Israel, me alone hearest;
ne byð god on þe niwe gemeted,
not is god in thee new found,
ne þu fremedne God sylfa gebiddest.
nor thou strange God thyself worshipest.
Ic eom þin God, ðe geara þe 10
I am thy God, who formerly thee

of Ægypta eorþan alædde.
from of-Egyptians earth led.

11 Ontyn þinne múð and ic hine teala fylle:
Open thy mouth and I it well fill:
nele min folc mine stefne æfre gehýran,
not-will my people my voice ever hear,
ne me Israhel behealdan, holde mode.
nor me Israel heed, with-gracious mind.

12 Ac hi lifian het lustum heortena,
But them live commanded with-pleasures of-hearts,
swa him leofust wæs, leode þeodum,
as to-them dearest was, people to-nations,
æfter hiora willum, wynnum miclum.
after their wills, with-joys great.

13 Þær min agen folc, Israhela cynn,
If my own people, of-Israelites race,
me mid gehygde hýran cuðan,
me with thought hear could,
oþþe on wegas mine woldan gangan;
or in ways my would go;
þonne ic hiora fynd fylde and hynde,
then I their foes felled and humbled,
and þæt mycle mægen minra handa,
and the great might of-my hands,
heora ehtendas ealle fornam.
their persecutors all destroyed.

14 Him fynd Godes fæcne leogað,
To-him foes of-God guilefully lie,
byð hiora yfele tid awa to feore.
is their evil time ever to life.

He hí fedde mid fætre lynde,
He them fed with fat marrow,
hwæte and hunige, þæt him halig God
with-wheat and with-honey, that to-them holy God
sealde of stane, oþ þæt hi sæde wæron. 15
gave from stone, until that they sated were.

God mihtig stod

LXXXI · GOD AMONG THE GODS

God stands among the gods and asks how long they will judge unjustly and favor the sinners. He commands them to give true judgments to the orphan, the poor, and the needy, and to rescue them from the wicked. They do not understand and walk in darkness. He said they were gods and noble children, yet they will die like men. The psalmist asks God to arise and judge the earth.

God mihtig stod godum on gemange, 1
God mighty stood gods in midst,
and he hí on midle mægene tosceadeð.
and he them in midst with-strength judges.
Hu lange deme ge domas únrihte, 2
How long judge you judgments unright,
and ge onfoð ansyna synn-wyrcendra?
and you receive faces of-sin-workers?
Demað steop-cildum domas soðe, 3
Judge to-step-children judgments true,
and eadmedum eac þæt sylfe,
and to-humble also that same,
wædlum and ðearfum, wel soðfæstum.
to-paupers and to-needy, well righteous.

4 He of firenfulra fæcnum handum,
He from of-sinful guileful hands,
þearfan and wædlan þriste alysað.
needy and pauper boldly redeem.
5 Ne ongeatan hí, ne geara wistan,
Not perceived they, nor readily knew,
ac hí on ðystrum þrage eodan,
but they in darknesses a-while went,
ealle abeofedan eorðan staþelas.
all trembled of-earth foundations.
6 Ic ærest cwæð, Ge synd uppe godu,
I first said, You are above gods,
ealle úp-hea, and æðele bearn.
all up-high, and noble children.
7 Ge þonne sweltað, samod mid mannum,
You then die, together with men,
swa ealdormann án gefealleð.
as prince one falls.
8 Aris, Drihten, nu, dém eorðware;
Arise, Lord, now, judge earth-dwellers;
forþan þu eart erfe-weard ealra ðeoda.
because thou art inheritance-guardian of-all nations.

Hwylce is þe gelic

LXXXII · THE CONFEDERACY AGAINST ISRAEL

The psalmist asks God not to keep silent, for his enemies have plotted against his people, so that no one remembers Israel's name: Edom, the Ishmaelites, Moab, Ammon, Amalek, Tyre, and Assur. He asks God to deal with them as with Midian, Sisera, and Jabin, to make them like straw in the wind, and to shame them, for he alone is high over all the earth.

Hwylce is þe gelic, ece Drihten? 1
Who is to-thee like, eternal Lord?
ne swiga ðu ne þe sylfne bewere;
not be-silent thou nor thee self restrain;
Forþon þine feond fæcne forwurdan, 2
Because thy foes guilefully perished,
þa ðe fæste ær feodan, Drihten,
those who fast before hated, Lord,
and heora heafod wið þe hofan swiðe.
and their head against thee raised greatly.
Hi on ðinum folce him, facen-geswipere, 3
They in thy people for-themselves, guile-crafty,
syredan and feredan, and to swice hogedon,
plotted and carried, and to deceit thought,
and ehtunga ealle hæfdon,
and persecutions all had,
hu hi þine halgan her yfeladan.
how they thy holy-ones here harmed.
Cwædan cuðlice, Wutun cuman ealle, 4
Said clearly, Let-us come all,
and hi towyrpan, geond wer-þeoda;
and them scatter, throughout nations;

þæt ne sy gemyndig manna ænig,
that not be mindful of-men any,
hu Israhela naman ænig nemne.
how of-Israelites name any name.
Forþon hí an geþeaht, ealle ymbsætan,
Because they one counsel, all sat-about,
and gewitnesse wið þe wise gesettan;
and covenant against thee wisely set;
6 Sele-gesceotu synd onsægd in Idumea,
Hall-dwellings are offered in Idumea,
and Ismæhelita; eac synt Moabes,
and of-Ishmaelites; also are of-Moab,
Ammon and Ammaleth, Agareni, Gebal;
Ammon and Amalek, Hagarenes, Gebal;
and grame manige fremde þeoda,
and angry many foreign nations,
mid eardiendum folce on Tyrum.
with dwelling people in Tyre.
7 Cwom samod mid ðam swylce Assur,
Came together with them likewise Assur,
ealle on wegum; æghwær syndon,
all on ways; everywhere are,
on leod-stefnum, Loðes bearnum.
in people-voices, of-Lot to-children.
8 Do him nu swa ðu dydest, dagum Madiane,
Do to-them now as thou didst, in-days to-Midian,
and Sisare, swylce Iabin;
and to-Sisera, likewise Jabin;
ealle þa namon Ændor-wylle,
all who took Endor-spring,

and Cisone clæne hlimme;
and Kishon clean torrent;
wurðan þa earme eorþan to meohxe.
became the wretched for-earth as dung.
Sete heora ealdormenn, swa ðu Oreb dydest, 9
Set their princes, as thou Oreb didst,
Zeb and Zebee, and Salmanaa;
Zeeb and Zebah, and Zalmunna;
and heora ealdrum eallum swylce;
and to-their elders all likewise;
ealle þa on án ær gecwædon,
all who in one before agreed,
þæt hi halignesse Godes her gesettan.
that they holiness of-God here set.
Sete hi nu, min God, samod anlice, 10
Set them now, my God, together alike,
swa se wægnes hweol, oþþe windes healm;
as the of-wagon wheel, or of-wind straw;
and swa færincga fyr wudu byrneð,
and as suddenly fire wood burns,
oððe swa líg freteð lungre mor-hæð.
or as flame devours quickly moor-heath.
Swa þu hi on yrre, ehtest and drefest, 11
So thou them in anger, persecutest and troublest,
þæt hi on hrernesse hraþe forweorðað.
that they in commotion quickly perish.
Gedo þæt hiora ansyn awa sceamige, 12
Make that their face ever be-ashamed,
þonne hí naman þinne neode seceað.
when they name thy eagerly seek.

13 Ealle beoð georette, eac gescende,
All are troubled, also shamed,
and on weoruld-life, weorþað gedrefde,
and in world-life, become troubled,
þonne hi naman þinne neode seceað.
when they name thy eagerly seek.
14 Þu ana eart, ofer ealle heah
Thou alone art, over all high
eorð-buende, ece Drihten.
earth-dwellers, eternal Lord.

Synd me wic þine

LXXXIII · HOW LOVELY ARE THY DWELLINGS

The psalmist longs for the dwellings of the Lord of hosts, where even the sparrow finds a house and the turtle-dove a nest. Blessed are those who dwell in God's house and the man who seeks no help but God; they go from strength to strength. One day with God is better than a thousand among the peoples, and he would rather be lowly in God's house than live among sinners.

1 Synd me wic þine weorðe and leofe,
Are to-me dwellings thy worthy and dear,
mægena Drihten! á ic on mode þæs
of-hosts Lord! ever I in mind of-that
willum hæfde, þæt ic him wunude onn.
with-wills had, that I them dwelt in.
2 Heorte min and flæsc hyhtað georne,
Heart my and flesh hope eagerly,
on þone lifgendan leofan Drihten.
in the living dear Lord.

Him eac spedlice spearuwa hús begyteð, 3
For-itself also prosperously sparrow house gets,
and tidlice turtle nistlað,
and timely turtle-dove nests,
þær hio afedeð fugelas geonge;
where it feeds birds young;
Wærun wig-bedu þin, weoruda Drihten, 4
Were altars thy, of-hosts Lord,
þu eart Drihten min, and deore Cyningc.
thou art Lord my, and dear King.
Eadige weorðað, þa þe eardiað 5
Blessed become, those who dwell
on þinum husum, halig Drihten,
in thy houses, holy Lord,
and þe, on worulda woruld, Wealdend, heriað.
and thee, in of-worlds world, Ruler, praise.
Þæt byð eadig wer, se þe him oðerne 6
That is blessed man, he who for-himself other
fultum ne seceð, nymþe fælne God;
help not seeks, except faithful God;
and þæt on heortan hige healdeð fæste,
and that in heart mind holds fast,
geseteð him þæt sylfe, on ðisse sargan dæne,
sets for-himself that same, in this sorrowful valley,
þær hi teara teonan cnysseð,
where them of-tears injury strikes,
on þam sylfan stede, þe þu him settest hér.
in the same place, which thou them settest here.
Brohte him bletsunge, se ðe him beorhte 7
Brought to-them blessing, he who to-them brightly

æ soðe sette; syþþan eodan
law true set; afterward went
of mægene on mægen; þær wæs miht gesawen
from strength to strength; where was might seen
on Sion-beorge, soðes Drihtnes.
on Zion-mountain, of-true Lord.
8 Gehýr min gebed, halig Drihten,
Hear my prayer, holy Lord,
þu eart mære God, mildum earum,
thou art glorious God, with-mild ears,
and Jacobes God se mæra.
and of-Jacob God the glorious.
9 Beseoh, Drihten, nu, Scyldend usser,
Look, Lord, now, Shield our,
oncnaw onsyne cristes þines.
know face of-anointed thy.
10 Betere is micle to gebidanne
Better is much to abide
anne dæg mid þe, þonne oðera,
one day with thee, than of-others,
on þeod-stefnum, þusend mæla.
in people-voices, thousand of-times.
11 Ic me þæs wyrce, and wel ceose,
I for-myself of-that work, and well choose,
þæt ic hean gange on hús Godes,
that I humble go into house of-God,
þonne ic on fyrenfulra folce eardige.
than I in of-sinful people dwell.
12 Forþon God lufað geornast ealles,
Because God loves most-eagerly of-all,

þæt man si mildheort, mode soðfæst;
that one be merciful, in-mind righteous;
þonne him God gyfeð gyfe and wuldur.
then to-him God gives grace and glory.
Nele God æfre góde bedælan, 13
Not-will God ever good deprive,
þa ðe heortan gehygd healdað clæne;
those who of-heart thought hold clean;
þæt bið eadig mann, se þe him ecean Godes,
that is blessed man, he who for-himself of-eternal God,
to mundbyrde, miht gestreoneð.
as protection, might gains.

Þu bletsadest

LXXXIV · MERCY AND TRUTH HAVE MET

The psalmist tells the Lord that he has blessed the land, turned back Jacob's captivity, and forgiven his people's sin. He asks him to put away his anger and show them his mild mind and salvation. God seeks peace for his people and is near to those who hold him in awe. Truth comes up from the earth, righteousness looks down from heaven, and the earth gives its fruit.

Þu bletsadest, bliðe Drihten, 1
Thou blessedst, blithe Lord,
foldan fæle, and afyrdest eac,
earth faithful, and removedst also,
of Iacobe, þa graman hæft-ned.
from Jacob, the grim captivity.
Unriht þu forlete eallum þinum folce, 2
Wrong thou forgavest to-all thy people,

and heora fyrene fæste hæle.
and their crimes fast heal.

3 Eall þu þin yrre eðre gedydest;
All thou thy anger milder madest;
na ðu ure gyltas egsan gewræce.
not thou our sins with-terror avengedst.

4 Gehweorf us hraðe, Hælend Drihten,
Turn us quickly, Savior Lord,
and þin yrre fram us eac oncyrre;
and thy anger from us also turn;
þæt ðu us ne weorðe wrað on mode.
that thou to-us not become wrathful in mind.

5 Ne wrec þu þine yrre, wraðe mode,
Not avenge thou thy anger, with-wrathful mind,
of cynne on cynn, and on cneorisse:
from race to race, and in generation:
gecyr us georne to ðe, Crist ælmihtig,
turn us eagerly to thee, Christ almighty,
and ðin folc on ðe gefeo swiðe.
and thy people in thee let-rejoice greatly.

6 Æteow us milde mod, mihtig Drihten,
Show us mild mind, mighty Lord,
and us þine hæle syle her to genihte.
and us thy salvation give here in abundance.

7 Syþþan ic gehýre hwæt me halig God,
Then I hear what to-me holy God,
on minum mod-sefan, mælan wille:
in my mind-heart, speak will:
sybbe he his folces seceð geornast,
peace he of-his people seeks most-eagerly,

and swiðust to þam, þe hine seceað.
and most to those, who him seek.

Hwæðere he ís mid soðe forswiðe neah 8
However he is with truth very near

áá þe egsan his elne healdað,
ever who terror his zealously hold,

hæleð mid hyldo; and him her syleð
men with favor; and to-them here gives

ure eorðan æðele wuldor.
of-our earth noble glory.

Him gangað ongean gleawe cræftas, 9
To-him go toward wise virtues,

mildheortnesse mod, and mihte soð;
of-mercy mind, and might truth;

and hine sybbe lufu swylce clyppeð.
and him of-peace love likewise embraces.

Up of eorðan cwom æþelast soða; 10
Up from earth came noblest of-truths;

beseah soðfæstnes samod of heofenum.
looked righteousness together from heavens.

Syleð us fremsum gód fægere, Drihten; 11
Gives us kind good fairly, Lord;

þonne us eorðe syleð æðele wæstmas.
when to-us earth gives noble fruits.

Hine soðfæstnes symble foregangeð; 12
Him righteousness ever goes-before;

and on weg setteð wise gangas.
and on way sets wise goings.

Ahyld me þin eare

LXXXV · BOW DOWN THINE EAR

The psalmist, poor and needy, asks the Lord to hear him and keep his soul, for the Lord's mild mind is great to all who call on him, and no god is like him. He praises the mercy that delivered his soul from hell, though angry-minded men have sought his soul. He asks God to look on him as the son of his handmaid and give a sign that shames those who hated him.

1 Ahyld me þin eare, halig Drihten;
Incline to-me thy ear, holy Lord;
forðon ic eom wædla, þu me wel gehýr,
because I am pauper, thou me well hear,
and ic sylfa eom sorhfull þearfa.
and I myself am sorrowful needy-one.

2 Geheald mine sawle, forðon ic halig eom;
Keep my soul, because I holy am;
hæl þinne scealc, forþon ic ðe hihte to.
save thy servant, because I thee hoped to.

3 Miltsa me, Drihten, þonne ic mægene to ðe,
Pity me, Lord, when I with-strength to thee,
þurh ealne dæg, elne cleopade;
through all day, zealously called;
do þines scealces sawle bliðe,
make of-thy servant soul blithe,
forðon ic hi to ðe hebbe genehhige.
because I it to thee raise frequently.

4 Forðon þu eart wynsum, Wealdend Drihten,
Because thou art pleasant, Ruler Lord,
is þin milde mod mycel and genihtsum
is thy mild mind great and abundant

eallum þam þe þe elne cigeað.
to-all those who thee zealously call.

Þu mid earum onfoh, ece Drihten, 5
Thou with ears receive, eternal Lord,
mín agen gebed, and eac beheald,
my own prayer, and also behold,
hu ic stefne to ðe stundum cleopige.
how I with-voice to thee at-times call.

Þonne me on dæge, deorc earfoðe 6
When me on day, dark hardships
carelice cnyssedan, þonne ic cleopode to ðe;
carefully struck, then I called to thee;
forþon þu me gehýrdest, holde mode.
because thou me heardest, with-gracious mind.

Nis þe goda ænig, on gum-rice, 7
Not-is to-thee of-gods any, in man-kingdom,
ahwær efne gelic, ece Drihten;
anywhere even like, eternal Lord;
ne ðe weorc magon, wyrcean anlic.
nor to-thee works can, work like.

Ealle þu geworhtest wera cneorissa, 8
All thou madest of-men generations,
þa þe weorðiað wuldres Aldor;
who thee honor of-glory Prince;
and naman Drihtnes neode cigeað.
and name of-Lord eagerly call.

Forðan ðu eart se mycla mihtiga Drihten, 9
Because thou art the great mighty Lord,
þe wundor miht wyrcean ana.
who wonder canst work alone.

10 Geláed, Drihten, me, on þinne leofne wég,
Lead, Lord, me, on thy dear way,
and ic on þinum soðe syþþan gancge.
and I in thy truth afterward go.

11 Heorte min ahlyhheð, þonne ic ðinne halgan naman
Heart my laughs, when I thy holy name
forhtige me on ferhðe; forð andette,
fear for-myself in spirit; forth confess,
mid ealre heortan hyge, þæt þu eart, halig God,
with all of-heart mind, that thou art, holy God,
nemned Drihten, and we naman þinne,
named Lord, and we name thy,
on ecnesse, á weorðien.
in eternity, ever honor.

12 Ys þin mildheortnes mycel ofer me, Drihten,
Is thy mercy great over me, Lord,
and þu mine sawle swylce alysdest,
and thou my soul likewise redeemedst,
of helwarena hinder-þeostrum.
from of-hell-dwellers back-darknesses.

13 God min se leofa, gram-hydige me,
God my the dear, angry-minded me,
mid unrihte, oft onginnað,
with wrong, often attack,
and gesamnincga swið-mihtigra
and assemblies of-very-mighty
sohton mine sawle swyþe geneahhe;
sought my soul very often;
ne doð him for áwiht, egsan Drihtnes.
not make for-themselves for aught, terror of-Lord.

Hwæt þu eart min Drihten God, 14
Lo thou art my Lord God,
dædum mildheort, þenden geðyldig,
in-deeds merciful, while patient,
þearle soðfæst.
greatly true.
Beseoh nú on mé, and me syþþan weorð 15
Look now on me, and to-me afterward become
milde on mode, mihtig Drihten;
mild in mind, mighty Lord;
geseoh hrore meaht hysse þinum,
see vigorous might to-youth thy,
dó þinre þeowan sunu, Drihten, halne.
make of-thy handmaid son, Lord, whole.
Do gedefe mid me, Drihten, tacen; 16
Do fitting with me, Lord, sign;
and þæt gód ongitan, þa me georne ǽr
and that good perceive, who me eagerly before
fæste feodan, habban forð sceame.
fast hated, have forth shame.
Forþon þu me wære fultum fæste, Drihten; 17
Because thou to-me wert help fast, Lord;
and me frefredest, Frea ælmihtig.
and me comfortedst, Lord almighty.

Healdeð his staðelas

LXXXVI · GLORIOUS THINGS OF ZION

The Lord loves the gates of Zion more than all Jacob's dwellings, and glorious things are spoken of the city of God. The psalmist remembers Rahab and Babylon; a foreign race went out from Tyre, and the Ethiopians dwelt there. Men called Zion mother, a glorious man was born in her, and the highest founded her; the joy of all who dwell there is in him.

1 Healdeð his staðelas halige beorgas,
Holds his foundations holy mountains,
lufude Sione duru symble Drihten,
loved of-Zion doors ever Lord,
ofer Iacobes wíc, góóde ealle.
over of-Jacob dwellings, good all.

2 Wærun wuldurlice wið þe, wel acweðene,
Were gloriously of thee, well spoken,
þæt þu si cýmast ceastra Drihtnes;
that thou be finest of-cities of-Lord;
eac ic gemyndige þa mæran Rááb,
also I remember the glorious Rahab,
and Babilonis, begea gehwæðeres.
and of-Babylon, of-both each.

3 Efne fremde cynn foran of Tyrum,
Even foreign race went from Tyre,
folc Sigelwara naman þær fæstne eard.
people of-Ethiopians took there fast dwelling.

4 Modor Síon man cwæð ærest;
Mother Zion one said first;
and hire mære gewearð mann on-innan,
and in-it glorious became man within,

and he hí þa hehstan her staðelade.
and he it the highest here founded.
Drihten þæt on gewritum, dema sægde,
Lord that in writings, judge said,
þam þe frum-sprecend folces wæron,
to-those who first-speakers of-people were,
eallum swylce þe hire on wæron.
to-all likewise who it in were.
Swa ure ealra bliss, eard-hæbbendra,
So of-us all bliss, of-dwelling-holders,
on anum þe ece standeð.
in one thee eternal stands.

Þu eart me, Drihten God

LXXXVII · FREE AMONG THE DEAD

The psalmist cries to God day and night, for his soul is full of trouble and his life draws near to hell. He is counted with those who go down to the pit, free among the dead, laid in the darkness and the shadow of death, with God's anger heavy on him and his friends put far away. He asks whether the dead will praise God and why God turns his face from him, afflicted from his youth.

Þu eart me, Drihten God, dyre Hælend,
Thou art to-me, Lord God, dear Savior,
ic on dæge to ðe dygle cleopode,
I by day to thee secretly called,
and on niht fore þe, neode swylce.
and by night before thee, eagerly likewise.
Gange mín ín-gebed on þin gleawe gesihð,
Let-go my in-prayer into thy wise sight,

ahyld eare þin, and gehýr min gebed;
incline ear thy, and hear my prayer;

3 Forðon is sawl min, sares and yfeles
Because is soul my, of-sore and of-evil
fæste gefylled, is min feorh swylce,
fast filled, is my life likewise,
to hell-dore hylded geneahhe.
to hell-door inclined often.

4 Wenað þæs sume, þæt ic on wraðne seað,
Think of-that some, that I into wrathful pit,
mid fyren-wyrhtum, feallan sceolde;
with crime-workers, fall should;
ic eom man gelic mære geworden,
I am to-man like glorious become,
þe mid dædum bið, betweox deaðe freo.
who with deeds is, among death free.

5 Swa gewundade, wraðe slæpe,
As wounded, wrathfully sleep,
syn þonne geworpene on widne hlæw,
be then cast into wide mound,
þær hiora gemynde men né wenan;
where of-them mindful men not think;
swa he sýn fram þinre handa heane adrifene.
as they are from thy hand humbly driven.

6 Hí me asetton on sceað hinder,
They me set in pit behind,
þær wæs deorc þeostru, and deaþes scua.
where was dark darknesses, and of-death shade.

7 Þær me wæs yrre þin on-acyþed,
There to-me was anger thy shown,

and þu me oferhige on ealle gelæddest.
and thou me pride into all leddest.

Feor ðu me dydest freondas cuþe, 8
Far thou from-me madest friends known,

settan me symble þær me unswæsost wæs;
set me ever where to-me most-unpleasant was;

eam ic swære geseald þær íc ut-swican ne mæg.
am I heavily given where I out-escape not can.

Eagan me syndon únhale nú 9
Eyes to-me are unwell now

geworden for wædle: ic me to wuldres Gode,
become for poverty: I myself to of-glory God,

þuruh ealne dæg, elne clypige,
through all day, zealously call,

and mine handa to þe hebbe and ðenige.
and my hands to thee raise and stretch.

Ne huru wundur wyrceað deade; 10
Not indeed wonder work dead;

oþþe hi listum læceas weccean,
or them with-arts physicians awaken,

and hí andettan þe ealle syþþan.
and they confess thee all afterward.

Ne on ðeostrum ne mæg, þances gehygdum, 11
Not in darknesses — can, of-thought with-thoughts,

ænig wislicu wundur oncnawan;
any wise wonders know;

oððe þin soðfæstnes sí on þam lande,
or thy righteousness be in the land,

þe ofergytnes on-eardige.
which forgetfulness inhabits.

12 Cwist þu oncnawað hi wundru þine,
Sayest thou know they wonders thy,
on ðam dimmum deorcan ðystrum;
in the dim dark darknesses;
oððe ðine rihtwísnesse recene gemeteð,
or thy righteousness quickly finds,
on ofergytolnesse, manna ænig?
in forgetfulness, of-men any?
13 Ic me þonne to ðe, ece Drihten,
I myself then to thee, eternal Lord,
mid mod-gehygde, mægene clypade;
with mind-thought, with-strength called;
and min gebed, morgena gehwylce,
and my prayer, of-mornings each,
fore sylfne þe soðfæst becume.
before self thee true come.
14 Forhwan ðu min gebed æfre woldest,
Why thou my prayer ever wouldst,
soð God, wiðsacan, oððe þinre gesihðe me,
true God, refuse, or of-thy sight me,
on þissum ealdre, æfre wyrnan?
in this age, ever refuse?
15 Wædla ic eom on gewinne, worhte swa on geoguðe;
Pauper I am in toil, wrought as in youth;
ahafen ic wæs and gehyned, hwæðere næs gescended.
raised I was and humbled, however not-was shamed.
16 Oft me þines yrres egsa geðeowde,
Often me of-thy anger terror oppressed,
and me broga þin bitre gedrefde.
and me terror thy bitterly troubled.

Hi me ealne dæg utan ymbsealdan, 17
They me all day around encompassed,
swa wæter-flodas wæron ætsomne.
as water-floods were together.
Þu me afyrdest frynd þa nyhstan, 18
Thou from-me removedst friends the nearest,
and mine cuðe eac cwicu geyrmdest.
and my known also alive afflictedst.

Mildheortnesse þine

LXXXVIII · THE COVENANT WITH DAVID

The psalmist will sing God's mercy for ever, for God swore to David that his seed would endure and his throne stand like the sun. The heavens praise God's wonders; he rules the sea and crushed the proud. He anointed David and promised to keep his mercy for him. Yet now God has cast off his anointed and broken his walls, and the psalmist asks where his old mercies are.

Mildheortnesse þine, mihtig Drihten, 1
Mercy thy, mighty Lord,
ic on ecnesse awa singe;
I in eternity ever sing;
fram cynne on cynn, and on cneorisse,
from race to race, and in generation,
ic þine soðfæstnesse secge geneahhe,
I thy truth say frequently,
on minum muþe, manna cynne.
in my mouth, of-men to-race.
Forþon þe ðu cwæde, cuðe worde, 2
Because that thou saidst, with-known word,

þæt on ecnesse, awa wære
that in eternity, ever were
þin milde mod micel getimbrad,
thy mild mind great built,
heah on heofenum, hæleða bearnum;
high in heavens, of-men to-children;
and þin soðfæstnes symble gearwað.
and thy truth ever prepares.
3 Ic minum gecorenum cuðe gesette,
I to-my chosen known set,
hu min gewitnes wolde gangan:
how my covenant would go:
ic Dauide, dyrum esne,
I to-David, dear servant,
on áð-sware, ær benemde;
in oath-swearing, before declared;
þæt ic his cynne, and cneow-magum,
that I for-his race, and kinsmen,
on ecnesse, a geworhte
in eternity, ever wrought
ful sefte seld, þæt hi sæton ón.
full soft seat, that they sat on.
4 Heofenas andettað, halig Drihten,
Heavens confess, holy Lord,
hu wundor þín wræclic standeð;
how wonder thy wondrous stands;
and þa halgan eac hergeað on cyricean
and the holy also praise in church
þine soðfæstnesse, secgeað geneahhige.
thy truth, say frequently.

Nis under wolcnum, weoroda Drihtne 5
Not-is under clouds, of-hosts to-Lord
ænig anlíc, ne ðe ænig byð,
any like, nor to-thee any is,
betweox Godes bearnum, gyt gelicra.
among of-God children, yet more-like.
Þu bist gewuldrad God, þær bið wísra geðeaht, 6
Thou art glorified God, where is of-wise counsel,
and haligra heah gemetincg;
and of-holy-ones high meeting;
micel and egeslic, ofer eall manna bearn,
great and terrible, over all of-men children,
ða ðe on ymbhwyrfte, ahwær syndon.
those who in circuit, anywhere are.
Þu eart mægena God, mihtig Drihten, 7
Thou art of-hosts God, mighty Lord,
nis þe ealra gelic, ahwær on spedum;
not-is to-thee of-all like, anywhere in successes;
is þin soðfæstnes symble æghwær.
is thy truth ever everywhere.
Þu wide sæs wealdest mihtum; 8
Thou wide sea rulest with-powers;
þu his yþum miht ana gesteoran,
thou its waves canst alone steer,
ðonne hi on wæge, wind onhrereð.
when them on wave, wind stirs.
Þu miht oferhydige eaðe mid wunde 9
Thou canst proud easily with wound
heane gehnægean; hafast ðu heah mægen
humble subdue; hast thou high strength

þines earmes sped wið ealle fynd.
of-thy arm success against all foes.
10 Heofonas þu wealdest, hrusan swylce;
Heavens thou rulest, earth likewise;
eorðan ymbhwyrft eall þu gesettest.
of-earth circuit all thou settest.
11 Þu norð-dæl and sæ mode gesceope;
Thou north-part and sea with-mind createdst;
Tabor and Hermon, on naman ðinum,
Tabor and Hermon, in name thy,
hi mid strencgðe eac úpp-ahebbað;
they with strength also up-raise;
þinne swiþran earm, swylce, Drihten.
thy right arm, likewise, Lord.
12 Wesan hea mihte handa þinre
Be high mights of-hand thy
ahafen ofer hæleðas; halig seo swyðre is
raised over men; holy the right is
þines setles dóm, soð gegearwod.
of-thy seat judgment, truly prepared.
13 Mildheortnes and soðfæstnes mægene forgangað
Mercy and truth with-strength go-before
þinne andwlitan: þæt bið eadig folc þe can
thy face: that is blessed people which can
naman ðinne neode herigean.
name thy eagerly praise.
14 Þa on ðinum leohte lifigeað and gangað,
Who in thy light live and go,
þe him ansyn þin ær onlihte,
whom them face thy before enlightened,

and on naman þinum, neode swylce,
and in name thy, eagerly likewise,
beoð ealne dæg, eac on blisse,
are all day, also in bliss,
and þine soðfæstnesse, symble æghwær;
and thy righteousness, ever everywhere;
forþon þu heora mægenes eart mærost wuldor,
because thou of-their strength art most-glorious glory,
and we þinum wel-dædum wurdan ahafene.
and we by-thy well-deeds became raised.
Us ánnimeð ece Drihten, 15
Us receives eternal Lord,
and Israhela Cyning eac se halga.
and of-Israelites King also the holy.
Þonne ðu ofer ealle, undearnunga, 16
Then thou over all, openly,
þine bearn sprecest, and bealde cwyst,
thy children speakest, and boldly sayest,
Ic me on þyssum folce fultum sette,
I for-myself in this people help set,
ofer mihtigne, þone ic me ár geceas.
over mighty-one, whom I for-myself before chose.
Ic me deorne scealc, Dauid gemette, 17
I for-myself dear servant, David found,
and hine halige, handum smyrede;
and him with-holy, hands anointed;
Heo him fultumeð, and min fæle earm, 18
It him helps, and my faithful arm,
and hine mid mycle mægene geswyðeð.
and him with great might strengthens.

19 Ne mæg him ænig facen feond æteglan,
Not can him any guileful foe harm,
ne unrihtes bearn ænig sceððan.
nor of-wrong child any injure.
20 Of his ansyne, ealle ic aceorfe,
From his face, all I cut-off,
þa ðe him feondas fæcne syndon;
those who to-him foes guileful are;
and his ehtendas ealle geflyme.
and his persecutors all put-to-flight.
21 Hine soðfæstnes min, samod ætgædere,
Him truth my, together together,
and mildheortnes min, mægene healdeð;
and mercy my, with-strength holds;
and on naman minum, neode swylce,
and in name my, eagerly likewise,
his horn ahafen, heane on mihtum.
his horn raised, high in powers.
22 And ic his swiðran hand settan þence,
And I his right hand set intend,
þæt he sǽ-streamum syþþan wealde.
that he sea-streams afterward rule.
23 He me him to fælum fæder gecygde,
He me for-himself as faithful father called,
Wæs me andfencge God ecere hælu.
Was to-me receiver God of-eternal salvation.
24 And ic þonne frum-bearn forð asette,
And I then first-born forth set,
ofer eorð-cyningas, ealra heahstne.
over earth-kings, of-all highest.

Ac him to widan feore, wille gehealdan 25
But for-him to wide life, will keep
min milde mod, and him miht syllan,
my mild mind, and to-him might give,
mine gewitnesse, weorðe and getreowe.
my covenant, worthy and true.
Ic to widan feore, wyrce syððan 26
I to wide life, work afterward
þin heah-setl, hrór and weorðlic,
thy high-seat, vigorous and worthy,
swa heofones dagas, hér mid mannum.
as of-heaven days, here among men.
Gif mine bearn nellað mine bebodu efnan, 27
If my children not-will my commandments perform,
ne mine domas dædum healdan;
nor my judgments with-deeds hold;
Gif hi mine rihtwísnessa fracoðe gewemmað, 28
If they my righteousnesses vilely defile,
and hi mine bebodu bliðe ne healdað;
and they my commandments blithely not hold;
Þonne ic heora unriht gewrece egsan gyrde, 29
Then I their wrong avenge of-terror with-rod,
and hiora synne swinglum forgylde.
and their sin with-stripes repay.
Ne ic him mildheortnesse mine wille 30
Not I from-him mercy my will
fægere afyrran; ac him forð swa þeah,
fairly remove; but to-him forth so though,
mine soðfæstnesse syllan þence.
my truth give intend.

31 Ic ænne swor áð on halgum,
I one swore oath in holy,
þæt ic Dauide dæda ne leoge;
that I to-David of-deeds not lie;
þæt on ecnesse his agen cynn
that in eternity his own race
wunað on wicum, bið him weorðlic setl,
dwells in dwellings, is to-him worthy seat,
on minre gesihðe, sunnan anlic,
in my sight, to-sun like,
and swa mona meahte; on heofenum þe
and as moon might; in heavens which
is ece gewita, æhwær getreowe.
is eternal witness, everywhere true.
32 Þu þonne wiðsoce soþum criste,
Thou then rejectedst true anointed,
and hine forhogodest, hwile yldest;
and him despisedst, while delayedst;
and awendest fram him and gewitnesse;
and turnedst from him and covenant;
esnes þines; ealle gewemdest
of-servant thy; all defiledst
his halignesse, her on eorðan.
his holiness, here on earth.
33 Ealle þu his weallas wide todældest;
All thou his walls widely dividedst;
towurpe fæsten his, for folc-egsan.
overthrewest fastness his, for people-terror.
34 Hine þa towurpon weg-ferende,
Him then overthrew way-farers,

and he on edwit wearð ymb-sittendum.
and he into reproach became to-around-sitters.
Handa þu ahofe heah-ehtendra, 35
Hands thou raisedst of-high-persecutors,
gebrohtest his feondas fæcne on blisse.
broughtest his foes guileful into bliss.
Fultum þu him afyrdest fagan sweordes, 36
Help thou from-him removedst of-gleaming sword,
nafað æt gefeohte fælne helpend.
not-has at fight faithful helper.
Þu hine of clænnesse clæne alysdest, 37
Thou him from cleanness clean releasedst,
setl his gesettest sorglic on eorðan.
seat his settest sorrowful on earth.
Þu his dagena tid deorce gescyrtest, 38
Thou of-his days time darkly shortenedst,
and mid sarlicre sceame onmeltest.
and with grievous shame meltedst.
Wilt þu hu lange, Wealdend Drihten, 39
Wilt thou how long, Ruler Lord,
yrre þin acyðan, swa onæled fýr?
anger thy show, as kindled fire?
Gemune, mære God, hwæt si min lytle sped; 40
Remember, glorious God, what be my little success;
ne huru ðu manna bearn, on middan-geard,
not indeed thou of-men children, on middle-earth,
to idelnesse, æfre geworhtest.
for vanity, ever madest.
Hwylc is manna þæt feores neote, 41
Who is of-men that life enjoy,

and hwæþere on ende, deað ne gesceawige;
and however in end, death not behold;
oððe hwylc manna is, þæt his agene,
or who of-men is, that his own,
fram helle locum, sawle generige?
from of-hell enclosures, soul save?
42 Hwær is seo ealde nu, ece Drihten,
Where is the old now, eternal Lord,
micel mildheortness, þe þu man-cynne,
great mercy, which thou to-mankind,
and Dauide, deope áðe,
and to-David, with-deep oath,
þurh þines sylfes soð benemdest?
through of-thy self truth declaredst?
43 Gemune þinra esna edwit-spræce,
Remember of-thy servants reproach-speech,
þa him fracuðlice fremde þeode
which to-them vilely foreign nations
utan atywað, oðre mægðe.
outside show, other tribes.
44 Cweþað him þæt edwit, ece Drihten,
Speak to-them that reproach, eternal Lord,
feondas þíne, fæste ætwitað;
foes thy, fast reproach;
and þæt þinum criste becweþað swiðe.
and that to-thy anointed say greatly.
45 A sy gebletsad ece Drihten,
Ever be blessed eternal Lord,
to widan feore: wese swa, wese swa.
to wide life: be so, be so.

Þu eart frið-stól us

LXXXIX · A THOUSAND YEARS IN THY SIGHT

God has been his people's refuge from race to race, before the mountains were made, and a thousand years to him are like yesterday. Morning passes like a withered plant that blooms again the next morning, lasts until evening, and then withers into dust; we have perished in God's anger. Our years are like a spider eager to frighten a fly into its net. The psalmist asks God to turn to his servants and guide their handiwork.

Þu eart frið-stól us fæste, Drihten, 1
Thou art peace-seat to-us fast, Lord,
of cynne on cynne, and on cneorisse.
from race to race, and in generation.
Ær ðon munta gesceaft, ofer middan-geard, 2
Before then of-mountains creation, over middle-earth,
oððe ymbhwyrft eorðan wære,
or circuit of-earth were,
oþþe world wære; þu eart, wuldres God.
or world were; thou art, of-glory God.
Ne ahwyrf þu fram menn heah eadmedu, 3
Not turn thou from man high humility,
and þu cuðlice cwæde sylfa,
and thou clearly saidst thyself,
Ic manna bearn mod onwende.
I of-men children mind turn.
For þinum eagum, ece Drihten, 4
Before thy eyes, eternal Lord,
þusend wintra bið þon anlicast,
thousand of-winters is to-that likest,

swa geostran dæg gegan wære;
as yesterday day gone were;
And swa hi on niht hyrdnesse neode begangað,
And as they by night watch eagerly keep,
ne heora winter-rim for wiht ne doð.
nor their winter-number for anything — make.
6 Morgen gewiteð, swa gemolsnad wyrt,
Morning departs, as decayed plant,
oðre morgene, eft gebloweð,
on-other morning, again blooms,
and geefneð swa, oþþæt æfen cymeð;
and endures so, until evening comes;
þonne forwisnað, weorðeð to duste;
then withers, becomes to dust;
7 Forþon we on þinum yrre ealle forwurdon,
Because we in thy anger all perished,
wæron on þinum hat-hige hearde gedrefde.
were in thy hot-mind hard troubled.
8 Þu ure unriht eall asettest,
Thou our wrongs all settest,
þær þu sylfa to eagum locadest,
where thou thyself to eyes lookedst,
and ure worulde þu eac gestaðelodest,
and our world thou also establishedst,
on alihtincge andwlitan þines.
in illumination of-face thy.
9 Forþam ðe ure dagas ealle geteorudun;
Because that our days all failed;
and we on þinum yrre synt swiðe gewæhte.
and we in thy anger are greatly afflicted.

Wæran anlicast ure winter 10
Were likest our winters
geongewifran, þonne hio geornast bið,
to-spider, when it most-eager is,
þæt heo afære fleogan on nette;
that it terrify fly in net;
beoð ure gear-dagas gnorn-scendende,
are our year-days sorrow-shaming,
þeah þe heora hundred seo, samod ætgædere:
though that of-them hundred be, together together:
Gif on mihtigum mannum geweorðeð, 11
If in mighty men happens,
þæt hi hund-ehtatig ylda gebiden,
that they eighty of-ages live-to-see,
ealle þe þær ofer beoð æfre getealde,
all which there over are ever counted,
wintra on worulde, þa beoð gewinn and sár.
of-winters in world, they are toil and pain.
Us manðwærnes becwóm micel ofer ealle, 12
To-us gentleness came great over all,
and we on þam gefean forhte gewurdan.
and we in the joy afraid became.
Hwa ðæs soð ne cann sæcgean ænig, 13
Who of-that truth not can say any,
hu þines yrres egsa standeð,
how of-thy anger terror stands,
and seo micle miht? nis þæt mann ænig,
and the great might? not-is that man any,
þe þa ariman rihte cunne.
who it count rightly can.

14 Do us þa þine swiðran hand, Drihten, cuðe,
Make to-us then thy right hand, Lord, known,
þam þe on snytrum syn swyðe getyde,
to-those who in wisdoms are greatly taught,
and þa heora heortan healdað clæne.
and who their hearts hold clean.

15 Gehweorf us hwæthwiga, halig Drihten,
Turn to-us somewhat, holy Lord,
wes þinum scealcum wel eað-bede.
be to-thy servants well easy-entreated.

16 We synd gefyllede fægere on mergenne
We are filled fairly in morning
þinre mildheortnesse; þæs we on mode nu,
with-thy mercy; of-that we in mind now,
habbað ealle dagas æþele blisse.
have all days noble bliss.

17 We gefeoð swylce, for þon fægerum dagum,
We rejoice likewise, for the fair days,
on þam þu ús tó eadmedum, ealle gebrohtest;
in which thou us to humility, all broughtest;
and for ðam gearum þe we gesawon yfela feala.
and for the years which we saw of-evils many.

18 Beseoh on þine scealcas, swæsum eagum,
Look on thy servants, with-gentle eyes,
and on þin agen weorc, ece Drihten;
and on thy own work, eternal Lord;
and heora bearn gerece, bliðe mode.
and their children guide, with-blithe mind.

19 Wese us beorhtnes ofer bliðan Drihtnes ures,
Be to-us brightness over of-blithe Lord our,

þæs gódan Godes, georne ofer ealle;
of-the good God, eagerly over all;
gerece ure hand-geweorc, heah ofer usic.
guide our hand-work, high over us.

Me eardað æt

XC · UNDER HIS WINGS

The help of heaven's highest Guardian dwells with the psalmist for ever. God freed him from the hunters' snare and covered him with the shade of his shoulders. The one God shields need not dread the terror of night, the arrow by day, or the devil at noon. God bids his angels hold him in their arms, and he can tread on asp and dragon; God will free him and show him his salvation.

Me eardað æt æþele fultum 1
To-me dwells near noble help
þæs hehstan heofon-rices Weard,
of-the highest of-heaven-kingdom Guardian,
þe me æt-wunað, awa to feore.
who with-me remains, ever to life.
Ic to Drihtne cwæð, Þu me dyre eart, 2
I to Lord said, Thou to-me dear art,
fæle fultum; hæbbe ic freond on him,
faithful help; have I friend in him,
min se góda God; and ic on ðe geare hycge.
my the good God; and I in thee readily think.
Forðon he me alysde of laðum grine, 3
Because he me released from hateful snare,
huntum unholdum, hearmum worde.
from-hunters hostile, from-harmful word.

4 He me mid his gesculdrum, sceade beþeahte;
He me with his shoulders, with-shade covered;
forþon ic under fiðrum, fæle hihte.
therefore I under wings, faithfully hoped.

5 Hwæt me soðfæstnes mín scylde wið feondum;
Lo me truth my shielded against foes;
ne ðu þe niht-egsan nede ondrædest.
nor thou for-thyself night-terror by-need dreadest.

6 Ne forhtast þu ðe on dæge flán on lyfte,
Not fearest thou for-thyself by day arrow in air,
þæt þu þuruh gangan gáras on ðeostrum;
that thou through go spears in darknesses;
oððe on midne dæg, mære deoful.
or at mid day, notorious devil.

7 Fealleð þe on þa wynstran, wergra þusend,
Falls for-thee on the left, of-cursed thousand,
and eac geteledra týn þusendo,
and also of-counted ten thousands,
on þine þa swiðran; and þe ne sceaðeð ænig.
on thy the right; and thee not harms any.

8 Hwæðere þu ðæs eagan, eall sceawadest,
However thou of-that with-eyes, all beheldest,
gesege fyrenfulra frecne wite.
sawest of-sinful dangerous punishment.

9 Þu me eart se hehsta hyht, halig Drihten;
Thou to-me art the highest hope, holy Lord;
þu me frið-stól on ðe, fæstne settest.
thou for-me peace-seat in thee, fast settest.

10 Ne mæg þe ænig yfel egle weorðan,
Not can to-thee any evil troublesome become,

ne heard sweopu huse þinum,
nor hard scourge to-house thy,
on neaweste, nahwær sceþþan.
in nearness, anywhere harm.
Forþon he his englum bebead, þæt hí mid earmum þe, 11
Because he his angels commanded, that they with arms thee,
on heora handum, heoldan georne;
in their hands, held eagerly;
þæt þu wil-wega wealdan mostest.
that thou pleasant-ways rule mightest.
And þe on folmum feredan swylce, 12
And thee in hands carried likewise,
þe læs þu fræcne on stan, fote spurne.
the less thou dangerously on stone, with-foot strike.
Þu ofer aspide miht eaðe gangan, 13
Thou over asp canst easily go,
and bealde nu basiliscan tredan,
and boldly now basilisk tread,
and leon and dracan liste gebygean.
and lion and dragon with-skill bend.
Forðon he hyhte to mé, ic hine hraðe lyse, 14
Because he hoped to me, I him quickly release,
mode hine scylde nu, he cuðe naman minne.
with-mind him shield now, he knew name my.
He cigde me and ic hine cuðlice, 15
He called me and I him clearly,
hold gehýrde, and hine hraðe syþþan,
gracious heard, and him quickly afterward,
of earfoðum ut-alysde.
from hardships out-released.

16 Ic hine generige, and his naman swylce,
I him save, and his name likewise,
gewuldrige geond ealle wer-ðeoda;
glorify throughout all nations;
and him líf-dagas lange sylle,
and to-him life-days long give,
swylce hím mine hælu holde ætywe.
likewise to-him my salvation graciously show.

Gód is þæt man Drihtne

XCI · THE PALM AND LEBANON

It is good to confess the Lord and sing his name, telling in the morning how mild he has been and by night his truth, on the psaltery and harp. His thoughts are deep, and no heedless man knows them. The sinners perish for ever, and the psalmist's horn is raised like a unicorn's. The righteous blooms like the palm and grows like the mountain of Lebanon.

1 Gód is þæt man Drihtne geara andette,
Good is that one to-Lord readily confess,
and neodlice his naman asinge,
and eagerly his name sing,
þone heahestan hæleða cynnes.
the highest of-men of-race.
2 And þonne on morgene, mægene sægce,
And then in morning, with-strength say,
hu he milde wearð manna cynne,
how he mild became of-men to-race,
and his soðe sægce nihtes,
and his truth say by-night,

Hwæt ic on tyn strengum getogen hæfde, 3
Lo I on ten strings drawn had,
hu íc þe on psalterio singan mihte,
how I thee on psaltery sing might,
oððe þe mid hearpan hlyste cweman;
or thee with harp with-sound please;
forðon þu me on þinum weorcum wisum lufadest;
because thou me in thy works wise lovedst;
hihte ic to þinra handa halgum dædum.
hoped I in of-thy hands holy deeds.
Hu micle synt þine mægen-weorc, mihtig Drihten! 4
How great are thy might-works, mighty Lord!
wærun þine geðancas þearle deope.
were thy thoughts greatly deep.
Wonhydig wér þæs wiht ne cann; 5
Heedless man of-that aught not knows;
ne þæs andgit hafað ænig dysigra.
nor of-that understanding has any of-foolish.
Þonne forðcumað fyrenfulra ðreat, 6
When come-forth of-sinful troop,
heap synnigra, hige onlic;
band of-sinful, in-mind like;
ealle þær ætywað, þa ðe unrihtes on
all there appear, those who of-wrong in
weoruld-life worhtan geornast;
world-life wrought most-eagerly;
þæt hí forwordene weorðen syþþan,
that they perished become afterward,
on worulda woruld, and to widan feore.
in of-worlds world, and to wide life.

7 Þu on ecnesse awa, Drihten,
Thou in eternity ever, Lord,
hea hehsta bist, heofon-rices Weard.
high highest art, of-heaven-kingdom Guardian.
8 Þi nu ðine feond fæcne, Drihten,
Therefore now thy foes guileful, Lord,
on eorð-wege, ealle forweorþað;
on earth-way, all perish;
and weorðað towrecene, wide ealle,
and become scattered, widely all,
þa þe unrihtes æror worhtan.
those who of-wrong before wrought.
9 Þonne anhorna ealra gelicost,
Then of-unicorns all likest,
min horn weorðeð ahafen swiðe,
my horn becomes raised greatly,
and mine yldo beoð æghwær genihtsum.
and my age are everywhere abundant.
10 And eage þin eac sceawode,
And eye thy also beheld,
hwær fynd mine fæcne wæran;
where foes my guileful were;
and mine wergend wraðe gehýrde,
and my cursers wrathfully heard,
efne þin agen eare swylce.
even thy own ear likewise.
11 Se soðfæsta, samed anlicast,
The righteous, together likest,
beorht on blædum, bloweð swa palma,
bright in blossoms, blooms as palm,

and swa Libanes beorh, lideð and groweð.
and as of-Lebanon mountain, spreads and grows.

Settað nu georne on Godes húse, 12
Set now eagerly in of-God house,

þæt ge on his wicum, wel geblowan.
that you in his dwellings, well bloom.

Nu gyt syndan manige manna swylce, 13
Now yet are many of-men likewise,

þe hiom yldo gebidan, ær to genihte;
who for-themselves age lived-to-see, before in abundance;

and þa mid geþylde þenden sægdan;
and then with patience while said;

Cwædon þæt wære soðfæst sylfa Drihten, 14
Said that were true himself Lord,

and hine unrihtes awyht ne heolde.
and him of-wrong aught not held.

Drihten hine gegyrede

XCII · THE LORD REIGNS

The Lord reigns, clothed and girded with strength, and he has made the earth so firm that it has stood fast ever since; his seat is ready from before the world's beginning. The streams lift up their voice, and the sea's surges are wondrous when they flow strongest; so wondrous is the Lord on high. His testimony is trusted, and the holy befits his house for long days.

Drihten hine gegyrede góde strengðe, 1
Lord himself clothed with-good strength,

and hine þa mid micle mægene begyrde;
and himself then with great might girded;

Drihten rixað, Dema usser,
Lord reigns, Judge our,
and hine mid weorðlice wlite gegyrede.
and himself with worthy beauty clothed.
2 And þa ymbhwyrft eorþan getrymede,
And then circuit of-earth strengthened,
swa folde stod fæste syþþan.
so earth stood fast afterward.
3 Gearu is þin setl, and þu, ece God,
Ready is thy seat, and thou, eternal God,
ær worulde fruman, wunast butan ende.
before of-world beginning, dwellest without end.
4 Hofan heora stefne streamas Drihten;
Raised their voice streams Lord;
hofan and hlynsadan, hludan reorde,
raised and resounded, with-loud voice,
fram wæter-stefnum, widra manigra.
from water-voices, of-wide many.
5 Wræclice syndon wæg-ea-gangas,
Wondrous are wave-river-goings,
þonne sǽ-streamas swiðust flowað;
when sea-streams most flow;
swa is wundorlic Wealdend usser,
so is wonderful Ruler our,
halig Drihten, on heanessum.
holy Lord, in heights.
6 Þin gewitnes is weorcum geleafsum,
Thy testimony is in-works credible,
and mid soðe is swiðe getreowed;
and with truth is greatly trusted;

Huse þinum halig gedafenað, 7
House thy holy befits,
Drihten usser, and dagas lange.
Lord our, and days long.

Þu eart wracena God

XCIII · GOD OF VENGEANCE

The psalmist calls on the God of vengeance to arise and repay the proud, who crush God's people, kill widows, strangers, and orphans, and say the Lord does not see. Can he who made the ear and the eye not hear and see? Blessed is the man God teaches. When the psalmist's foot slipped God's mercy held him, and God will repay the wicked.

Þu eart wracena God, and þu miht wrecan, 1
Thou art of-vengeances God, and thou canst avenge,
swylce ana gefreogan, æghwylcne mann.
likewise alone free, each man.
Ahefe þe on ellen, eorþan Dema; 2
Raise thee in courage, of-earth Judge;
gyld oferhydigum, swa hí ær grame worhton.
pay to-proud, as they before grievously wrought.
Hu lange fyren-wyrhtan foldan wealdað; 3
How long crime-workers earth rule;
oþþe mán-wyrhtan morðre gylpað?
or crime-workers in-murder boast?
Hi oftust sprecað, unnyt sæcgeað, 4
They most-often speak, useless say,
and woh meldiað, wyrceað unriht.
and wrong declare, work wrong.

5 Folc hi þin, Drihten, fæcne gehyndan,
People they thy, Lord, guilefully humbled,
and yrfe þin eall forcoman.
and inheritance thy all overcame.
6 Ælðeodige men, earme wydewan,
Foreign men, poor widows,
steop-cilda feala, stundum acwealdon.
of-step-children many, at-times killed.
7 Sægdan and cwædan, Þæt ne gesawe
Said and spoke, That not saw
Drihten æfre, dyde swa he wolde,
Lord ever, did as he would,
ne þæt Iacobes God ongitan cuðe.
nor that of-Jacob God understand could.
8 Onfindað þæt and ongeotað, þe on folce nu,
Find that and understand, who in people now,
unwiseste ealra syndon;
unwisest of-all are;
dysige hwæt-hwygu deope þæt oncnawan.
foolish somewhat deeply that know.
9 Seðe ærest ealdum earan worhte,
He-who first for-old-ones ears wrought,
hu se ofer-hleoður æfre wurde?
how the over-deaf ever became?
and him eagena gesyhð eallum sealde,
and to-them of-eyes sight to-all gave,
and he scearpe ne mæge gesceawian?
and he sharply not can behold?
10 And se þe ege healdeð eallum þeodum,
And he who terror holds to-all nations,

and his þrea ne sí þær for awiht,
and his rebuke not be there for aught,
se þe men læreð micelne wisdom?
he who men teaches great wisdom?
God ealle cann guman geðancas, 11
God all knows of-man thoughts,
eorð-buendra, forðon hi ídle synt.
of-earth-dwellers, because they idle are.
Þæt bið eadig mann, þe þu hine, ece God, 12
That is blessed man, whom thou him, eternal God,
on þinre soðre ǽ, sylfa getyhtest,
in thy true law, thyself trainest,
and hine þeodscipe ðinne lærest;
and him discipline thy teachest;
and him yfele dagas ealle gebeorgest,
and for-him evil days all guardest,
oð þæt bið frecne seað, þam fyrenfullan,
until that is dangerous pit, for-the sinful,
deop adolfen, deorc and ðystre.
deep dug, dark and gloomy.
Næfre wiðdrifeð Drihten ure 13
Never drives-away Lord our
his agen folc; ne his yrfe þon ma,
his own people; nor his inheritance the more,
on ealre tide wile æfre forlætan.
in all time will ever forsake.
Hwylc þonne géna gehwyrfed byð, 14
Who then yet turned is,
þæt he on unriht eft ne cyrre?
that he to wrong again not turn?

oððe hwylc nymeð me, þæt ic mán fleo,
or who takes me, that I crime flee,
and mid riht-heortum rædes þence?
and with right-hearted of-counsel think?
Hwylc ariseð mid mé, þæt ic riht fremme,
Who arises with me, that I right do,
and wið awyrgedum winne and stande,
and against cursed fight and stand,
þe unrihtes ealle wyrceað?
who of-wrong all work?
16 Nymðe me Drihten, Dema usser,
Unless me Lord, Judge our,
gefultumede fægere æt þearfe,
helped fairly at need,
wenincga min sawl sohte helle.
perhaps my soul sought hell.
17 Gif ic þæs sægde, þæt min sylfes fót,
If I of-that said, that of-my self foot,
ful sarlice, asliden wære;
full grievously, slipped were;
þa me mildheortnes mihtigan Drihtnes
then me mercy of-mighty Lord
gefultumede, þæt ic feorh ahte.
helped, that I life owned.
18 Æfter þære menigeo minra sara,
After the multitude of-my sorrows,
þe me ǽr on ferhðe fæste gestodan,
which me before in spirit fast assailed,
þa me þine frofre fægere, Drihten,
then me thy comforts fairly, Lord,

gesibbedan sawle mine.
reconciled soul my.

Ne ætfyligeð þé ahwær facn ne unriht; 19
Not cleaves to-thee anywhere guile nor wrong;

ðu gefæstnast facen sares.
thou fastenest guile of-sorrow.

Hi soðfæste sneome gehæftað, 20
They righteous quickly bind,

and heora sawle ofslean þenceað;
and their soul slay intend;

blód soðfæstra bitere ageotan.
blood of-righteous bitterly pour.

Forðon me is geworden Wealdend Drihten 21
Therefore to-me is become Ruler Lord

to frið-stóle; fæst and gestaðelad
as peace-seat; fast and established

is me fultum his, fæst on Drihtne.
is to-me help his, fast in Lord.

Þonne him gyldeð God ælmihtig 22
Then them repays God almighty

ealle þa unriht, ðe hí geearnedan;
all the wrongs, which they earned;

and on heora facne fæste todrifeð
and in their guile fast scatters

Drihten eallmihtig, Dema soðfæst.
Lord almighty, Judge true.

Cumað nu togædere

XCIV · COME, LET US PRAISE

Come, let us please God and sing to our Savior with joy, for he is the great King above all gods, who holds the mountains, the sea, and the dry land. Let us kneel before him, for we are the sheep of his pasture. If you hear his voice today, do not harden your hearts as your fathers did in the wilderness, who would not enter his rest.

1 Cumað nu togædere, wutun cweman Gode,
Come now together, let-us please God,
wynnum Drihten, Wealdend herigean,
with-joys Lord, Ruler praise,
urum Hælende hyldo gebeodan.
to-our Savior loyalty offer.

2 Wutun his ansyne ærest secean,
Let-us his face first seek,
þæt we andettan ure fyrene,
that we confess our crimes,
and we sealmas him singan mid wynne.
and we psalms to-him sing with joy.

3 Forðon is se micla God mihtig Drihten,
Because is the great God mighty Lord,
and se micla Cynincg ofer eall manna godu;
and the great King over all of-men gods;

4 Forðon ne wiðdrifeð Drihten usser
Because not drives-away Lord our
his agen folc æfre æt þearfe;
his own people ever at need;
he þas heah-beorgas, healdeð swylce.
he these high-mountains, holds likewise.

Eac he sæs wealdeð, and he sette þone; 5
Also he sea rules, and he set it;
worhte his folme eac foldan drige.
wrought his hand also earth dry.
Cumað him fore, and cneow bigeað, 6
Come him before, and knee bow,
on ansyne ures Drihtnes;
in presence of-our Lord;
and him wepan fore, ðe us worhte ǽr.
and him weep before, who us wrought before.
Forðon he is Drihten God, Dema usser; 7
Because he is Lord God, Judge our;
wærun we his fæle folc, and his fægere sceap,
were we his faithful people, and his fair sheep,
þa he on his edisce ǽr afedde.
which he in his pasture before fed.
Gif ge to-dæge Drihtnes stefne 8
If you today of-Lord voice
holde gehýran, næfre ge heortan geþanc,
graciously hear, never you of-heart thought,
deorce forhyrden, Drihtnes willan.
darkly harden, of-Lord will.
Swa on grimnesse, fyrn-geara dydan, 9
As in grimness, long-ago did,
on þam wraðan dæge, and on westenne;
on the wrathful day, and in wilderness;
þær min, ðurh facen, fæderas eowre,
where me, through guile, fathers your,
þisse cneorisse, cunnedan georne;
of-this generation, tested eagerly;

þær hí cunnedan, cuð ongeaton,
where they tested, known perceived,
and min sylfes weorc gesawon mid eagum.
and of-my self work saw with eyes.
10 Nu ic feowertig, folce þyssum,
Now I forty, to-people this,
wintra rimes, wunade neah,
of-winters of-number, dwelt near,
áá and symble cwæð, and eac swa oncneow,
ever and ever said, and also so knew,
þæt hí on heortan hyge dysegedan.
that they in heart mind erred.
11 Hi wegas mine rihte ne oncneowan;
They ways my rightly not knew;
þæt ic ær on yrre áðe benemde,
that I before in anger with-oath declared,
gif hí on mine reste ricene eodon.
if they into my rest quickly went.

Singað nu Drihtne

XCV · SING A NEW SONG

Sing the Lord a new song, all the earth, for he is great and terrible above all gods; the heathen gods are devils, but the Lord made the heavens. Bring him glory and worship in his holy courts, and tell the nations that his kingdom came from the tree. Let the heavens, the sea, and the woods rejoice, for he came to judge the whole earth truly and rightly.

Singað nu Drihtne sangas neowe; 1
Sing now to-Lord songs new;
singe þeos eorðe eall eceum Drihtne.
let-sing this earth all to-eternal Lord.
Singað nu Drihtne, and his soðne naman 2
Sing now to-Lord, and his true name
bealde bletsiað; beornas sægeað,
boldly bless; warriors say,
fram dæge to dæge, Drihtnes hælu.
from day to day, of-Lord salvation.
Secgeað his wuldor, geond sige-þeode, 3
Say his glory, throughout victory-nations,
and on eallum folcum, his fægere wundor.
and among all peoples, his fair wonders.
He is se mycla God, forþon hine men sculon 4
He is the great God, therefore him men shall
elne herian; he is egeslic God,
zealously praise; he is terrible God,
ofer ealle godu eorð-buendra.
over all gods of-earth-dwellers.
Syndon ealle hæþene godu hilde deoful; 5
Are all heathen gods of-battle devils;

heofonas þænne worhte halig Drihten.
heavens however wrought holy Lord.

6 Ys on þinre gesihðe soð andetnes,
Is in thy sight true confession,
fæger halignes, fæste gebletsad,
fair holiness, fast blessed,
and weorðlic wlite wuldres þines.
and worthy beauty of-glory thy.

7 Bringað nu Drihtne, bú ætsomne,
Bring now to-Lord, both together,
wlite and áre, wuldor ðridde;
beauty and honor, glory third;
and þæt of hiora eðele don, ealle þeode,
and that from their homeland do, all nations,
þæt hi naman Drihtnes neode herigean.
that they name of-Lord eagerly praise.

8 Genimað eow arlice lác, and íngangað
Take for-yourselves honorably offering, and go-in
on his wic-tunas; weorðiað Drihten,
into his dwelling-courts; honor Lord,
on his þære halgan healle geneahhige.
in his the holy hall frequently.

9 For his ansyne sceal eorðe beofian:
Before his face shall earth tremble:
secgað nu on cynnum, and on cneorissum,
say now among races, and among generations,
þæt from treowe becwom tirfæst rice,
that from tree came glorious kingdom,
Drihten úre; dome he syþþan,
Lord our; with-judgment he afterward,

eorðan ymbhwyrft ealle gesette.
of-earth circuit all set.
He ferhtlic riht folcum demeð, 10
He just right to-peoples judges,
and on his yrre, ealle þeoda.
and in his anger, all nations.
Heofenas blissiað, hrusan swylce 11
Heavens rejoice, earths likewise
gefeoð fæstlice, and floda þrym;
rejoice firmly, and of-floods force;
sealte sǽ-streamas sælðe habbað.
salt sea-streams happiness have.
Habbað feldas eac fægere blisse, 12
Have fields also fair bliss,
and ealle þa þe on hím eard weardiað;
and all those who in them dwelling guard;
wærun wudu-bearuwas, on wýn-dagum,
were wood-groves, in joy-days,
for andwlitan ecean Drihtnes;
before face of-eternal Lord;
forðon he cwóm, on cyne-ðrymme,
because he came, in royal-majesty,
þæt he þas eorðan ealle démde.
that he this earth all judged.
Þonne he ymbhwyrft eorðan folca, 13
Then he circuit of-earth of-peoples,
soðe and rihte, syþþan demeð.
truly and rightly, afterward judges.

Rixað nu mid rihte

XCVI · THE LORD REIGNS, LET THE EARTH REJOICE

Only the first verse survives: the Lord reigns with right, the earth rejoices, and many islands far out on the ocean share the joy. The rest of the psalm is lost in Thorpe's manuscript.

1 Rixað nu mid rihte rice Drihten,
Reigns now with right mighty Lord,
is eorðe nu eac on blisse;
is earth now also in bliss;
and þæs fægerne gefean habbað
and of-that fair joy have
ea-landa mænig, út on garsæcge.
of-islands many, out on ocean.
* * *
(lacuna)

stundum onginnað

XCVII · THE MOUNTAINS REJOICE

The opening verses are lost. The surviving lines tell of hands clapped for joy and mountains glad before the Lord, for he has come to judge the earth, and he judges the circuit of the earth with truth and right and brings his own people to right counsel.

1 * * *
(lacuna)
8 * * * stundum onginnað
(lacuna) at-times begin

fægnian mid folmum, on gefean ælcne;
rejoice with hands, in joy each;
beorgas blissiað, beacen oncnawað,
mountains rejoice, sign know,
for ansyne ecean Drihtnes;
before presence of-eternal Lord;
forþon he eadig cóm eorþan to demanne.
because he blessed came earth to judge.
He ymbhwyrft eorþan demeð, 9
He circuit of-earth judges,
soðe and rihte, and his syndrig folc,
truly and rightly, and his special people,
on rihtnesse, ræde gebringeð.
in rightness, with-counsel brings.

Rixað Drihten

XCVIII · HOLY IS THE LORD

The Lord reigns, sitting above the cherubim; he is high and glorious in Zion over all nations. We confess his great and terrible name; he set good judgments in Jacob from the world's beginning. Moses, Aaron, and Samuel called on him, and he spoke to them through the pillar of cloud; he became mild to them yet avenged their offenses. Exalt him on his holy mountain.

Rixað Drihten, and he reðe folc 1
Reigns Lord, and he fierce people
healdeð on yrre, ungemete swiðe;
holds in anger, immeasurably greatly;
sitteð ofer cherubin, se þe sona mæg
sits over cherubim, he who at-once can

ana eorðware ealle onstyrian.
alone earth-dwellers all stir.

2 Drihten is on Sion, Dema se mæsta,
Lord is in Zion, Judge the greatest,
heah and mære ofer eall hæleða folc.
high and glorious over all of-men people.

3 We andetað þinum þam ecean naman,
We confess to-thy the eternal name,
þæt he mid mannum is mycel and egeslic,
that it among men is great and terrible,
halig on helpe hæleþa bearnum;
holy in help of-men to-children;
ááre cyninges dóm æghwær lufade.
with-honor of-king judgment everywhere loved.

4 Þu gegearwadest geara ærest,
Thou preparedst readily first,
þæt þu recene, God, rihte beeodest;
that thou quickly, God, rightly performedst;
þu on Iacobe góde domas,
thou in Jacob good judgments,
æt fruman worlde, fægere settest.
at beginning of-world, fairly settest.

5 Ahebbað haligne heofena Drihten,
Exalt holy of-heavens Lord,
usserne God, ellen-cræfte,
our God, with-courage-craft,
and his fota sceamul forð weorþiað;
and his of-feet footstool forth honor;
forþon he halig is hæleða bearnum.
because he holy is of-men to-children.

Moyses and Aaron, mære gebroðor, 6
Moses and Aaron, glorious brothers,
soðe sacerdas, Samuhel ðridda,
true priests, Samuel third,
þa Gode his naman neode cigdan;
who to-God his name eagerly called;
Hi cymlice cigdon Drihten, 7
They fittingly called Lord,
and he hi gehýrde, holde mode;
and he them heard, with-gracious mind;
spræc him wordum to, þurh wolcnes swyr.
spoke them with-words to, through of-cloud pillar.
Hi þa gewitnesse wel geheoldon, 8
They the testimony well kept,
and his bebodu beorhte efnedan,
and his commandments brightly performed,
þa he him sealde, and sylfa bebead.
which he them gave, and himself commanded.
Þu gehýrdest hig, halig Drihten, 9
Thou heardest them, holy Lord,
and him meahtig God milde wurde,
and to-them mighty God mild becamest,
and heora æfþancan ealle gewræce.
and their offenses all avengedst.
Hebbað urne God, Hælend Drihten, 10
Exalt our God, Savior Lord,
and hine on halgum, her weorðiað,
and him on holy, here honor,

mærum beorge; forðon his meahte synt,
glorious mountain; because his mights are,
and halig is heofon-rices Weard.
and holy is of-heaven-kingdom Guardian.

Nu ge mycle gefean

XCIX · SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS

Let all the earth obey the mighty Lord with great joy and serve God boldly in gladness, coming before him with joy. Know that he is God; he made us and we are his, his people and the sheep of his pasture. Go into his doors and courts with songs of praise and honor him, for he is gentle to men and his mild mind is over the children of men.

1 Nu ge mycle gefean mihtigum Drihtne,
Now you great joy to-mighty Lord,
eall þeos eorðe, elne hýre;
all this earth, zealously let-hear;
and blisse Gode, bealde þeowie.
and with-bliss to-God, boldly let-serve.

2 Gangað on ansyne, ealle bliðe,
Go into presence, all blithe,
witað wislice, þæt he is wealdend God;
know wisely, that he is ruler God;
he us geworhte, and we his syndon.
he us made, and we his are.

3 We his folc syndan, and his fæle sceap,
We his people are, and his faithful sheep,
ða he on his edisce ealle afedde;
which he in his pasture all fed;

gað nu on his doru, God andettað,
go now into his doors, God confess,
and hine weorðiað, on wic-tunum,
and him honor, in dwelling-courts,
mid lóf-sangum, lustum myclum.
with praise-songs, with-pleasures great.
Heriað naman Drihtnes, forþon hé ís niðum swæs; 4
Praise name of-Lord, because he is to-men gentle;
is þin milde mod ofer manna bearn.
is thy mild mind over of-men children.

Ic mildheortnesse and dóm

C · A PERFECT WAY

The psalmist sings of the Lord's mercy and judgment and says he went through his house with an innocent heart. He hated the workers of guile, turned from slanderers, and would not eat with the proud, but looked for the faithful to serve him. No proud man dwells in his house; in the morning he slew the evildoers and drives them from the Lord's city.

Ic mildheortnesse and dóm mihtigan Drihtnes, 1
I mercy and judgment of-mighty Lord,
singe and secge, and soð ongyte,
sing and say, and truth understand,
on unwemmum wege, hwænne þu me wylle to.
on unstained way, when thou me wilt to.
Ic mid unbealuwe ealre heortan, 2
I with innocence of-all heart,
þurh ðin hús middan, halig eode.
through thy house midst, holy went.

3 Ne sette ic me fore eagum yfele wisan,
Not set I for-myself before eyes evil ways,
ealle ic feode facnes wyrcend;
all I hated of-guile workers;
næs me wýn-gesið wiðerweard heorte.
not-was to-me joy-companion perverse heart.
4 Ic awyrgde fram me wende and cyrde,
I cursed from me turned and turned,
nolde ic hiora andgit ænig habban,
not-would I of-their understanding any have,
þe tǽlnessa, teonan geneahhige,
who of-slanders, injury frequently,
wið heora þam nehstan nið ahofan;
against their the nearest malice raised;
þara ic ehte ealra mid niðe.
those I persecuted all with hostility.
5 Oferhydegum eagum, unsædre heortan,
With-proud eyes, with-insatiable heart,
nolde ic mid þæm men minne mete ðicgean.
not-would I with that man my food eat.
6 Ofer geleaffulle eorð-bugende,
Over faithful earth-dwellers,
eagan mine georne sceawedun,
eyes my eagerly looked,
hwær ic tirfæste treowe funde;
where I glorious true found;
þa me symble mid sæton and eodon;
who me ever with sat and went;
he me holdlice her ðegnade.
he me graciously here served.

Ne eardað on midle mines huses, 7
Not dwells in midst of-my house,
þe oferhygd up-ahebbe,
who pride up-raises,
oþþe unriht cweþan elne wille.
or wrong speak zealously will.
Ic on morgenne ofsleah mánes wyrhtan, 8
I in morning slew of-crime workers,
ealle þe unriht elne worhtan,
all who wrong zealously wrought,
and fyrena fela gefremed habbað;
and of-crimes many done have;
ealle ic þa of Drihtnes drife ceastre.
all I them from of-Lord drive city.

Ðu min gebed

CI · THE PRAYER OF THE AFFLICTED

The psalmist asks the Lord to hear his prayer. His days are gone like smoke, and he is like mown hay, a pelican, and a lone bird; the Lord raised him and dashed him down. The Lord abides for ever and is asked to pity Zion, which he built again; he heard the groans of the bound. The heavens perish like garments, but the Lord stays the same.

Ðu min gebed, mære Drihten, 1
Thou my prayer, glorious Lord,
gehýr, heofenes Weard, and gehlyde mín
hear, of-heaven Guardian, and cry mine
to ðe becume, þeoda Reccend.
to thee let-come, of-nations Ruler.

2 Na þu andwlitan æfre þinne
Not thou face ever thy
awend fram me, wuldres Ealdor;
turn from me, of-glory Prince;
gif ic geswenced sy, þu swæs to me
if I afflicted be, thou gentle to me
þin eare onhyld; and me ofestlice
thy ear incline; and me hastily
gehýr, heofenes Weard, helpys benan.
hear, of-heaven Guardian, of-help petitioner.

3 Forðon dagas mine gedroren syndan,
Because days my fallen-away are,
smece gelice, and forspyrcende synd
to-smoke like, and dried-up are
mine mearh-cofan, þæs þe me þinceð,
my marrow-chambers, of-that which to-me seems,
swylce hi on cocer-pannan cocas gehyrstan.
as-if them in frying-pan cooks roasted.

4 Ic eom hege gelic, þam þe hraðe weornað,
I am to-hay like, to-that which quickly withers,
ðonne hit byð amawen mannes folmum,
when it is mown of-man by-hands,
is min heorte eac hearde geswenced;
is my heart also hard afflicted;
forðon ic ær forgeat, þæt ic etan sceolde
because I before forgot, that I eat should
minne swetne hláf; forðon me is swære stefne,
my sweet bread; because to-me is heavy voice,
hefig gnorniende, heortan getenge;
heavy mourning, to-heart near;

ætfeolen eac min ban, flæsce minum.
clung also my bones, to-flesh my.
Ic geworden eom pellicane gelic, 5
I become am to-pelican like,
se on westene wunað; wat ic eac swiðe geare,
which in wilderness dwells; know I also very readily,
þæt ic genemned eam niht-hrefne gelic,
that I named am to-night-raven like,
þe on scræfe eardað; and ic spearuwan swa some
which in cave dwells; and I to-sparrow so same
gelice gewearð, anlicum fugele.
like became, to-lone bird.
Hwæt me ealne dæg, edwit-spræce on 6
Lo me all day, reproach-speech on
mine feondas fæste brohtan;
my foes fast brought;
and ða me heredan, hi me hraþe æfter,
and who me praised, they me quickly after,
full swyþe eft swerigean ongunnon.
full greatly again swear began.
Forðon ic anlic ætt æscean hlafe, 7
Because I like ate ashes to-bread,
and ic minne drinc mengde mid tearum;
and I my drink mixed with tears;
For andwlitan yrres þines; 8
Before face of-anger thy;
feor þu me ahofe, and gehnæctest eft.
far thou me raisedst, and dashedst again.
Dagas mine gedruran, swa se deorca scua, 9
Days my fell-away, as the dark shade,

and ic hege gelic, swa hit hraðe weornað.
and I to-hay like, as it quickly withers.

10 Þu on ecnesse wunast, awa, Drihten;
Thou in eternity dwellest, ever, Lord;
wunað þin gemynd þenden woruld standeð.
dwells thy memory while world stands.

11 Aris nu, mihtig God, miltsa Sione;
Arise now, mighty God, pity Zion;
nu is hire helpe heah sǽl cumen;
now is of-its help high time come;

12 Forþon þæs þancunga þine scealcas,
Because of-that thanks thy servants,
ambyht-mægas, ealle hæfdan;
service-men, all had;
forðon þe þu stiðlice, stanum and eorðan,
because that thou firmly, stones and earth,
eallum ætgædere, ǽr miltsadest.
all together, before pitiedst.

13 Forþon neodlice, on naman ðinum,
Therefore eagerly, in name thy,
ealle eorð-buend egsan habbað,
all earth-dwellers terror have,
and þin wuldor ongitað woruld-cyningas.
and thy glory perceive world-kings.

14 Eft timbrade ece Drihten,
Again built eternal Lord,
and gesette Sion, þurh his sylfes miht;
and set Zion, through of-his self might;
ðær wæs gesyne his seo soðe sped.
there was seen his the true success.

Oft he þearfendra bene þance gehýrde,
Often he of-needy prayer with-thanks heard,
and he ne forhogode heora hold gebed.
and he not despised their faithful prayer.
Ða wíslice awriten standað,
Those wisely written stand,
and on cneoressum cyðed syndan,
and in generations made-known are,
þæt he folc gesceop fægere Drihten,
that he people created fairly Lord,
herað holdlice hrore geþance;
praise graciously with-vigorous thought;
Forðon he fæstlice forð locade,
Because he firmly forth looked,
of his þam hean halgan setle;
from his the high holy seat;
Drihten geseah of heofenum, hér on eorðan;
Lord saw from heavens, here on earth;
He þa gehýrde heah gnornunge,
He then heard high groaning,
þæra þe gebundene bitere wæron,
of-those who bound bitterly were,
and ða bealdlice bearn alysde,
and then boldly children released,
þara ðe ofslegene sliþe wæran;
of-those who slain cruelly were;
Þonne byð on Sione sægd soð nama Drihtnes,
Then is in Zion said true name of-Lord,
and his lóf swylce, leoda bearnum,
and his praise likewise, of-peoples to-children,

on Hierusalem, gleawast and mærust.
in Jerusalem, wisest and most-glorious.
20 Cumað folc syððan feorran togædere,
Come peoples afterward from-afar together,
and ricu eac, þæt hraðe Drihtne,
and kingdoms also, that quickly to-Lord,
ful holdlice, hýran syþþan.
full graciously, obey afterward.
21 He him andwyrdeð, eallum sona,
He them answers, all at-once,
on wege worulde, þær his gewis mægen
on way of-world, where his sure might
fæste standað, Ic þe feawe dagas,
fast stands, I thee few days,
minra mættra, mode secge,
of-my small, with-mind say,
þæt þu me meaht on midle minra dagena,
that thou me canst in midst of-my days,
sona gecigean, gif þu sylfa wylt;
at-once call, if thou thyself wilt;
earon þines anes gear awa to feore.
are of-thine alone years ever to life.
22 Æt fruman þu, Drihten, geworhtest
At beginning thou, Lord, madest
eorþan frætwe, and up-heofen;
of-earth adornments, and up-heaven;
þæt is heah geweorc handa þinra.
that is high work of-hands thy.
23 Sweotule þa forweorðað, and ðu sylf wunast;
Clearly they perish, and thou thyself dwellest;

eall forwisnað, wædum anlice,
all withers, to-garments alike,
and ðu hi onwendest, swa man wrigels deð;
and thou them changest, as one covering does;
and hi beoð to worulde wended syþþan;
and they are to world changed afterward;
Þu þonne byst se ilca, se þu ǽr wære, 24
Thou then art the same, who thou before wert,
ne beoð winter þin wiht ðe sǽmran.
nor are winters thy at-all the worse.
Bearn þinra scealca her bú namon, 25
Children of-thy servants here dwelling took,
and þær eardedan, ealle þrage,
and there dwelt, all a-while,
and heora sylfra cynn, syððan to feore,
and of-their selves race, afterward to life,
on worulda woruld, well gerehtest.
in of-worlds world, well guidedst.

Bletsa mine sawle

CII · BLESS THE LORD, MY SOUL

The psalmist calls his soul to bless the Lord and forget none of his gifts: he forgives sins, heals diseases, and renews youth like the eagle's. He is merciful and patient, removes our sins as far as east from west, and pities us as a father his children. Man's days are like grass, but God's mercy lasts for ever, and his angels and all his works bless him.

1 Bletsa mine sawle bliðe, Drihten,
Bless my soul blithe, Lord,
and eall min inneran his þæne ecean naman.
and all my inward his the eternal name.

2 Bletsige mine sawle bealde, Dryhten;
Let-bless my soul boldly, Lord;
ne wylt þu ofergeottul æfre weorðan
not wilt thou forgetful ever become
ealra góda, þe he þe ǽr dyde;
of-all goods, which he to-thee before did;

3 He þinum mán-dædum miltsade eallum,
He thy crime-deeds pitied all,
and þine adle ealle gehælde.
and thy diseases all healed.

4 He alysde þin líf leof of forwyrde,
He redeemed thy life dear from destruction,
fylde þinne willan fægere mid gode.
filled thy will fairly with good.

5 He þe gesigefæste soðre miltse,
He thee made-victorious with-true mercy,
and ðe mildheorte mode getrymede;
and thee with-merciful mind strengthened;

eart þu edneowe, earne gelicast,
art thou renewed, to-eagle likest,
on geogoðe nú gleawe geworden.
in youth now wise become.
Hafast þu milde mod, mihta strange, 6
Hast thou mild mind, of-powers strong,
Drihten, domas, eallum þe deope hér,
Lord, judgments, to-all who deeply here,
and ful treaflice, teonan þolian.
and full grievously, injury suffer.
He his wegas dyde wise and cuðe 7
He his ways made wise and known
Moyse þam mæran, on mænige tíd;
to-Moses the glorious, in many time;
swylce his willan eac, werum Israhela.
likewise his will also, to-men of-Israelites.
Mildheort þu eart and mihtig, mode geþyldig, 8
Merciful thou art and mighty, in-mind patient,
ece Drihten, swa þu á wære;
eternal Lord, as thou ever wert;
is þin milde mod mannum cyðed.
is thy mild mind to-men shown.
Nelle þu oð ende yrre habban, 9
Not-will thou to end anger have,
ne on ecnesse ðe awa belgan.
nor in eternity thyself ever anger.
Na þu be gewyrhtum, Wealdend, urum, 10
Not thou by deserts, Ruler, our,
wommum wyrhtum, woldest us dón;
stained deeds, wouldst us do;

ne æfter urum unryhte, ahwær gyldan.
nor after our wrong, anywhere repay.

11 Forðon þu æfter heah-weorce heofenes þines,
Because thou after high-work of-heaven thy,
mildheortnysse, mihtig Drihten,
mercy, mighty Lord,
lustum cyðdest, þam þe lufedan þe.
with-pleasures showedst, to-those who loved thee.

12 Swa þas foldan fæðme bewindeð
As this earth with-embrace encircles
þes east rodor, and æfter west,
this east sky, and after west,
he betweonan þam, teonan and unriht
he between them, injury and wrong
us fram afyrde, æghwær symble.
us from removed, everywhere ever.

13 Swa fæder ðenceð fægere his bearnum
As father thinks fairly to-his children
milde weorðan, swa us mihtig God
mild become, so to-us mighty God
þam þe hine lufiað liðe weorðeð;
to-those who him love gentle becomes;
forðan he ealle can ure þearfe.
because he all knows our need.

14 Gemune, mihtig God, þæt we synt moldan and dust:
Remember, mighty God, that we are earth and dust:
beoð mannes dagas mawenum hege
are of-man days to-mown hay
æghwær anlice, eorðan blostman;
everywhere like, of-earth blossoms;

swa his líf-dagas læne syndan;
so his life-days transitory are;

Þonne he gast ofgifeð, syþþan hine gærs-bedd sceal 15
When he spirit gives-up, then him grass-bed shall

wunian wide fyrhð; ne him man syððan wat,
dwell wide forever; nor of-him one afterward knows,

æghwær elles, ænige stowe.
anywhere else, any place.

Þin mildheortnes, mihtig Drihten, 16
Thy mercy, mighty Lord,

þurh ealra worulda woruld wíslic standeð,
through of-all worlds world wise stands,

deorust and gedefust, ofer ealle
dearest and fittest, over all

þa þe ondrædað him.
those who dread for-themselves.

Swa his soðfæstnyss swylce standeð 17
So his righteousness likewise stands

ofer þara bearna bearn, þe his bebodu healdeð,
over of-the children children, who his commandments hold,

and þæs gemynde mycle habbað,
and of-that memory great have,

þæt heo his wísfæst word wynnum efnan.
that they his wise words with-joys perform.

On heofen-hame, halig Drihten 18
In heaven-home, holy Lord

his heah-setl hror timbrade,
his high-seat vigorous built,

þanon he eorð-ricum eallum wealdeð.
thence he earth-kingdoms all rules.

19 Ealle his englas ecne Drihten
All his angels eternal Lord
bletsian bealde, heora bliðne Frean;
let-bless boldly, their blithe Lord;
mægyn and mihta, þa his mære word
strength and mights, who his glorious word
habbað and healdað, and hyge fremmað.
have and hold, and mind perform.

20 Bletsian Drihten eall his bearna mægen,
Let-bless Lord all his of-children host,
and his ðegna ðreat, þe þæt þence nu,
and his of-thanes troop, who that think now,
þæt hi his willan wyrcean georne.
that they his will work eagerly.

21 Eall his agen geweorc ecne Drihten,
All his own work eternal Lord,
on his agenum stede, eac bletsige,
in his own place, also let-bless,
þær him his egsa anweald standeð;
where to-him his terror dominion stands;
bletsige, min sawl, bliðe Drihten.
let-bless, my soul, blithe Lord.

Bletsa mine sawle

CIII · THE GLORY OF CREATION

The psalmist blesses the Lord, who is clothed in light, stretches out the heavens like a hide, and makes his angels spirits. He fastened the earth; springs run in the valleys, beasts drink, and bread and wine gladden men. He made the moon and the sun, and the sea teems with life. All look to him for food, and his spirit renews them. The psalmist will sing to him; sinners perish.

Bletsa mine sawle bliðe, Drihten; 1
Bless my soul blithe, Lord;
þu eart, min Drihten God, dædum swyþe,
thou art, my Lord God, in-deeds greatly,
meahtum mære, ofer manna bearn.
in-powers glorious, over of-men children.
Þu þe weorðlice wlite andette 2
Thou thee worthily beauty confession
gode gegyredest; eart nu gleawlice,
with-good clothedst; art now wisely,
swa lím-wǽdum, leohte gegyrwed.
as with-limb-garments, with-light clothed.
Heofon þu aðenedest, hyde gelice, 3
Heaven thou stretchedst, to-hide like,
þone weardiað ufan wætra ðryðe.
which guard from-above of-waters forces.
He wolcen eac worhte and sette, 4
He clouds also wrought and set,
þæt he mihte eaðe úpp-astigan,
that he might easily up-ascend,
se fotum tredeð fiðru winda.
who with-feet treads wings of-winds.

5 He his englas deð æðele gastas,
He his angels makes noble spirits,
and his frome ðegnas, fyr byrnende.
and his bold thanes, fire burning.
6 He gefæstnude foldan staðelas,
He fastened of-earth foundations,
eorðan eardas; ne seo æfre nu,
of-earth dwellings; nor it ever now,
on worulda world, weorðeð ahylded.
in of-worlds world, becomes inclined.
7 He nywolnessa, neoðan swa swa ryfte,
He depths, beneath so as veil,
he him to gewæde woruhte swylce;
he for-himself as garment wrought likewise;
standað ofer mannum muntas on wæterum.
stand over men mountains in waters.
8 Þa him þrea þine þearle ondrædað;
They for-themselves rebukes thy greatly dread;
fleoð forhtlice þunres brogan,
flee fearfully of-thunder terror,
þinre stefne strangne egsan.
of-thy voice strong terror.
9 Beorgas and feldas, bó astigað
Mountains and fields, both ascend
on þæne stede, þe þu gestaþulodest hí,
to the place, which thou foundedst them,
and on ðære stowe standað fæste;
and in the place stand fast;
ne magon hi ofer gemære mare gegangan,
nor can they over border more go,

þæt hi ðysse eorþan awyht habban.
that they of-this earth aught have.
Oft of denum yrnað deope wyllan, 10
Often from valleys run deep springs,
and of midle munta swylce,
and from midst of-mountains likewise,
wæter awealleð, wide floweð.
water wells-up, widely flows.
Of þam eorðan deor ealle drincað, 11
From them of-earth beasts all drink,
bidað assan eac onþurste;
await asses also thirsty;
of þan heofon-fugelas healdað eardas,
by them heaven-birds hold dwellings,
sendað of þam stanum stefne mycle;
send from the stones voice great;
Beorgas onfoð blædum and wæstmum, 12
Mountains receive with-blossoms and with-fruits,
ufan eorð-wæstme ealle growað;
from-above earth-fruits all grow;
swylce of wæstmum weorca þinra,
likewise from fruits of-works thy,
eall eorðan cið ufan bið gefylled;
all of-earth shoot from-above is filled;
Swylce þu of foldan, fodder neatum 13
Likewise thou from earth, fodder for-cattle
lætest alædan, on þæm hi líf healdað;
lettest bring-forth, in which they life hold;
wyrta þu geworhtest, to wraðe manna.
plants thou wroughtest, for support of-men.

14 Eac þu him of eorþan út-alæddest
Also thou for-them from earth out-leddest
hláf to helpe; heortan manna
bread as help; heart of-men
must and win-drinc myclum blissað.
must and wine-drink greatly gladdens.
15 Ele andwlitan eac gescyrpeð,
Oil face also adorns,
and hláf trymeð heortan mannes.
and bread strengthens heart of-man.
16 Swylce þu gefyllest fægrum blædum,
Likewise thou fillest with-fair blossoms,
telgum treow; wæstme tydrað
with-twigs tree; with-fruit brings-forth
ealle þa on Libanes lædeð on beorge,
all those on of-Lebanon leads on mountain,
cwice ceder-beamas, þa ðu cuðlice
living cedar-trees, which thou clearly
sylfa gesettest; on þam swylce nu,
thyself settest; in them likewise now,
mid heora spedum, spearwan nystlað.
with their successes, sparrows nest.
17 Up-hebbe an hús, hiora agen is
Coot one house, their own is
latteow on lande; oft laðne beorg,
leader on land; often hateful mountain,
on hean muntum, heortas wuniað;
on high mountains, harts dwell;
erinaces fleoð oft on stanas.
hedgehogs flee often onto stones.

Monan he geworhte, on þa mæran tid; 18
Moon he wrought, for the glorious time;
sunne hire setl-gang sweotule healdeð.
sun its seat-going clearly holds.
Þystru ðu gesettest, on þearle niht; 19
Darknesses thou settest, in severe night;
on þære ealle wildeor wide to-eornað;
in which all wild-beasts widely run-about;
And leon-hwelpas, lange swylce, 20
And lion-whelps, long likewise,
grymetigað gnorne; georne secað,
roar sorrowfully; eagerly seek,
þæt him grædigum æt God gedeme.
that to-them greedy food God assign.
Syþþan up cumeð æðele sunne, 21
When up comes noble sun,
hí of siðum eft gesamniað,
they from journeys again gather,
and hí on holum hydað hi georne.
and they in holes hide themselves eagerly.
Mægen-weorc on morgen man onginneð, 22
Strength-work in morning man begins,
and þæt geendað on æfynne.
and that ends in evening.
Mycel wærun þine weorc, mihtig Drihten! 23
Great were thy works, mighty Lord!
ealle þa þu mid snyteru sylfa worhtest;
all which thou with wisdom thyself wroughtest;
is þeos eorðe eac eall gefylled
is this earth also all filled

þinra gesceafta, Scyppend mære.
of-thy creatures, Creator glorious.

24 His is mycel sǽ, and on gemærum wid;
This is great sea, and in borders wide;
þær is unrím on ealra cwycra,
there is countless in of-all living,
mycelra and mætra, ofer þæne mægene;
of-great and of-small, over the with-might;
oft scipu scriþende, scrinde fleotað.
often ships gliding, swiftly float.

25 Dracan þu þysne, dædum þinum,
Dragon thou this, with-deeds thy,
geheowadest; hete syððan
formedst; with-hate afterward
him bysmere brade healdan;
for-them in-mockery broadly hold;
ealle to ðe, ece Drihten,
all to thee, eternal Lord,
ætes on eorðan eac wilniað.
food on earth also desire.

26 And him gesomnadum, swylce wylle
And to-them gathered, likewise will
þine þa halgan hand ontynan;
thy the holy hand open;
ealle hi gefyllan fægere góde.
all them fill fairly with-good.

27 Gif þu þine ansyne fram him æfre awendest,
If thou thy face from them ever turnest,
þonne hí gedrefde deope weorðað,
then they troubled deeply become,

and him gast weorðeð georne áfyrred;
and from-them spirit becomes eagerly removed;
swylce teonlice geteoriað,
likewise injuriously fail,
on heora agen dust æfter hweorfað.
into their own dust after turn.
Onsend þines sylfes gast, sona weorþað 28
Send of-thy self spirit, at-once become
geedniwad; and þu eac scyppest
renewed; and thou also createst
eorðan ansyne ealle swylce.
of-earth face all likewise.
Wuldor sí wide weruda Drihtne, 29
Glory be widely of-hosts to-Lord,
and on worulda woruld wunie syððan;
and in of-worlds world let-dwell afterward;
blissie on his weorcum bealde Drihten.
let-rejoice in his works boldly Lord.
He on ðas eorðan ealle locað, 30
He on this earth all looks,
deð hí for his egsan ealle beofian;
makes them for his terror all tremble;
gif he mid his mihte muntas hrineð,
if he with his might mountains touches,
hi ful ricene reocað sona.
they full quickly smoke at-once.
Ic on minum life, lustum Drihtne 31
I in my life, with-pleasures to-Lord
singe soðlice, and secge eac,
sing truly, and say also,

þenden ic wunige on woruld-dreamum.
while I dwell in world-joys.

32 Wese him herenes mín æt heortan weðe;
Be to-him praise my at heart sweet;
ic minne Drihten deorne lufige.
I my Lord dear love.

33 And þa fyrenfullan frecne forweorðaþ,
And the sinful dangerously perish,
þa on ðysse eorðan synt ealle sniome,
who on this earth are all quickly,
þæt hio ne wunian on world-life:
that they not dwell in world-life:
bletsa mine sawle bliðe, Drihten.
bless my soul blithe, Lord.

Andetað Drihtne

CIV · THE COVENANT REMEMBERED

The psalmist calls on all to remember the Lord's wonders and his covenant with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob to give them Canaan. In a famine Joseph was sold, and God raised him up to be prince; Israel came to Egypt and grew strong. Then God sent Moses and Aaron: darkness, blood, frogs, hail, locusts, and the death of the firstborn. He led his people out and gave them the nations' lands.

1 Andetað Drihtne, and his ecne naman
Confess to-Lord, and his eternal name
cegað cymlice; þæt cwyce secgeað
call fittingly; that living say
his wundor-weorc, ofer ealle wer-þeode.
his wonder-works, over all nations.

Singað him swylce, and salletað, 2
Sing to-him likewise, and play-psalms,
secgað his wundor eall, wide mæru.
say his wonders all, widely glorious.
Hergeað his naman, neode swylce; 3
Praise his name, eagerly likewise;
heorte hyge clæne hlutre blissiað,
heart mind clean purely rejoice,
þam þe soðlice secað Dryhten.
to-those who truly seek Lord.
Secað ge Drihten, and ge syððan beoð 4
Seek you Lord, and you afterward are
teonan gehwylce ful trume æghwær;
against-injury each full firm everywhere;
secað his ansyne symble georne.
seek his face ever eagerly.
Gemunað ge on mode, hu he mænig wundor 5
Remember you in mind, how he many wonder
worhte wræclice, wundur unlytel;
wrought wondrously, wonder no-little;
and his muþes eac mære domas.
and of-his mouth also glorious judgments.
Hwæt he Abrahames cynn, þe his esne wæs, 6
Lo he of-Abraham race, who his servant was,
geweorðude ofer wer-þeoda;
honored over nations;
and Iacobes bearn, þone he geara geceas.
and of-Jacob child, whom he formerly chose.
He is ure Drihten, dædum spedig; 7
He is our Lord, in-deeds prosperous;

earun his domas deore and mære,
are his judgments dear and glorious,
geond þisse eorðan æghwylcne dæl.
throughout of-this earth each part.
8 He þæs on worulde wearð gemyndig,
He of-that in world became mindful,
þæt he worde gecwæð on gewitnesse,
which he with-word spoke in covenant,
þæt heo on þusende, þæt sceoldan healdan,
that they in thousand, that should hold,
þære cneorisse cwyc se þe lifde.
of-the generation alive he who lived.
9 Þæt he mid áð-sware to Abrahame,
That he with oath-swearing to Abraham,
and to Isáác, eac gesohte;
and to Isaac, also sought;
and gleawlice Iacobe bead;
and wisely to-Jacob commanded;
þæt awa to feore Israheles cyn
that ever to life of-Israel race
his gewitnesse wel geheolde.
his covenant well held.
10 And him þa mid soðe sægde, cweðende,
And to-him then with truth said, saying,
Ic eowrum cynne Khananea land,
I to-your race of-Canaanites land,
on agene æht, yrfe gesylle.
into own possession, inheritance give.
11 Wæs þæt mære cynn mycel on rime,
Was the glorious race great in number,

ac on þam folce feawe wæran ænige,
but in the people few were any,
oððæt bigengum beornas onwocan,
until as-inhabitants warriors arose,
cynn æfter cynne cende wæran;
race after race born were;
oð þæt hio oðer folc egsan geðiwdan.
until that they other people with-terror oppressed.
Ne let he him manna mihte sceððan, 12
Not let he them of-men might harm,
and he þearle for him þrea geaf kyningum.
and he greatly for them rebuke gave to-kings.
Ne sceolon ge mine þa halgan hrinan ne gretan, 13
Not shall you my the holy-ones touch nor approach,
ne on mine witegan wergðe settan.
nor on my prophets curse set.
Cwom þa ofer eorðan ermðu and hungor, 14
Came then over earth misery and hunger,
wurdon wide menn wædlan hlafes.
became widely men lacking of-bread.
He him snoterne beforan sende æryst, 15
He for-them wise-one before sent first,
ful wísne wer to scealce,
full wise man as servant,
and þa bebohtan bearn Iacobes
and then sold children of-Jacob
Ioseph on geoguðe, þær hine grame æryst
Joseph in youth, where him angry-ones first
hæfdon to hæfte, oþ þæt hine halig God,
had in bondage, until that him holy God,

þurh his worda wisdom, ahóf.
through of-his words wisdom, raised.

16 Sende him soð cyning sweotule are,
Sent to-him true king clear favor,
alysde hine lungre, and hine þam leodum þa
released him quickly, and him to-the peoples then
to ealdormen eallum sette.
as prince to-all set.

17 He sette hine on his huse to hálf-wearde,
He set him in his house as half-guardian,
ealra him his æhta anweald betæhte.
of-all to-him his possessions dominion entrusted.

18 Þæt he his ealdormen ealle lærde,
That he his princes all taught,
swa he his sylfes mod geseted hæfde,
as he of-his self mind set had,
and þa yldestan ealle lærde,
and the eldest all taught,
þæt heo wisdomes word oncneowan.
that they of-wisdom word knew.

19 Þær Israhel becwom on Ægypta,
There Israel came into Egypt,
and se góda Iacob syþþan eft eardude
and the good Jacob afterward again dwelt
eorðan Khanáán.
of-earth Canaan.

20 He þæt eadige folc ecte swyðe,
He the blessed people increased greatly,
and hio ofer heora feond fæste getrymede.
and them over their foes fast strengthened.

Hiora heortan he ongan hwyrfan æryst, 21
Their hearts he began turn first,
þæt heo his folc feodan swyðe,
that they his people hated greatly,
and his esnum eac inwit fremedan.
and to-his servants also malice did.
Þa he him þone mæran Moyses sende, 22
Then he to-them the glorious Moses sent,
his sylfes scealc, samod ætgædere,
of-his self servant, together together,
and Aáron eac, þone he ær geceas.
and Aaron also, whom he before chose.
He sette on hí sylfe soðne wisdom 23
He set on them selves true wisdom
worda und weorca, wundor-tacna,
of-words and of-works, of-wonder-signs,
and fore-beacna, þæt hio fromlice
and of-portents, that they boldly
cyðdan cneo-magum, cystum gódum,
made-known to-kinsmen, with-virtues good,
oð þæt heo geforan folc Khananea.
until that they reached people of-Canaanites.
He hi mid þystrum ongan þrean æt frymþe; 24
He them with darknesses began rebuke at beginning;
forðon hio word heora wel ne oncneowan.
because they word their well not knew.
And heora wæter swylce wende to blode, 25
And their water likewise turned to blood,
on ðam heora fisceas frecne forwurdan.
in which their fishes dangerously perished.

26 Sende on heora eorþan ealle swylce
Sent on their earth all likewise
toscean teonlice, þa teolum husum,
frogs injuriously, which in-tilled houses,
on cyninga cofum, cwyce eardedan.
in of-kings chambers, alive dwelt.

27 He sylfa cwæð; sona cwoman
He himself said; at-once came
mysci manige, mid wæran gnættas,
flies many, with were gnats,
fleoh-cynnes feala flugan on gemæru.
of-fly-kind many flew into borders.

28 Sette him regnas reþe swylce,
Set for-them rains fierce likewise,
hate of heofenum hagol byrnende,
hot from heavens hail burning,
se lige forgeaf land Ægypta.
which with-flame gave land of-Egyptians.

29 Syððan forwurdan heora win-geardas,
Then perished their vineyards,
and fic-beamas; furþon ne mihton
and fig-trees; even not could
blæda bringan, ne bearwa treow.
fruits bring, nor of-groves trees.

30 He þa syþþan cwæð; sona cwoman
He then afterward said; at-once came
gangan gærs-hoppan, and grame ceaferas;
going grass-hoppers, and angry chafers;
ne mihte þa on moldan man geriman,
not could then on earth one count,

þe þær on foldan fræton wæstmas.
which there on earth devoured fruits.

Syþþan he æfter sloh æghwylc frum-bearn, 31
Then he after struck each first-born,

þe on Ægyptum wæs ahwær acenned,
who in Egypt was anywhere born,

and frum-cynnes heora frean swylce.
and of-first-race their lord likewise.

And his þæt góde folc golde and seolfre 32
And his the good people with-gold and with-silver

geweorþade, and hi wíslíce
honored, and them wisely

leofe lædde; næs þæra leoda ða
dear led; not-was of-the peoples then

ænig untrum, yldra ne gingra.
any weak, older nor younger.

Wurdon hi Ægyptas æfter bliðe, 33
Became they Egyptians after blithe,

syððan hí on fore folc sceawedan;
when they in journey people beheld;

forðon him þær egesa angryslic stod.
because to-them there terror dreadful stood.

He hi wolcne bewreah, wraðum ahredde, 34
He them with-cloud covered, from-hostile rescued,

het him neode, nihta gehwylce,
commanded for-them eagerly, of-nights each,

fyrenne beam beforan wisian.
fiery beam before guide.

Flæsces hí bædon; fuglas coman 35
Flesh they asked; birds came

of garsecge, ganetas fleogan,
from ocean, gannets fly,
and hi heofon-hlafe halige gefylde.
and them with-heaven-bread holy filled.
36 Het him of stane streamas flowan,
Commanded for-them from stone streams flow,
wæter on willan; na him gewættan fót,
water at will; not to-them wetted foot,
þa hí on Jordane gengdan æfter.
when they in Jordan went after.
37 Ac he wæs þæra worda wel gemyndig,
But he was of-the words well mindful,
halig heofenes Weard, þe he hleoðrade
holy of-heaven Guardian, which he spoke
to Abrahame his agenum hysse.
to Abraham his own youth.
38 And his folc lædde fægere on blisse,
And his people led fairly in bliss,
and his þone gecorenan heap, clæne on wynne.
and his the chosen band, clean in joy.
39 Sealde þam leodum landes anweald,
Gave to-the peoples of-land dominion,
on agene æht, oðre þeode,
into own possession, other nations,
and hí folca gewinn fremdra gesæton;
and they of-peoples labor of-strangers possessed;
40 Þær hí heoldan halige dómas,
There they held holy judgments,

and his soðfæst word swylce georne,
and his true word likewise eagerly,
and his ǽ-bebod, awa to feore.
and his law-command, ever to life.

Ic andette

CV · WE HAVE SINNED WITH OUR FATHERS

The psalmist confesses that his people have sinned as their fathers did, who mocked at the Red Sea yet were saved for God's name's sake. In the wilderness they tempted God, made a calf in Horeb, and sacrificed their children to demons, until God gave them to the heathen. Again and again he heard their prayer and remembered his promise. The psalmist asks him to gather his people.

Ic andette ecum Drihtne, 1
I confess to-eternal Lord,
georne ðam gleawan; forðan ic hine gódne wat,
eagerly to-the wise; because I him good know,
forþon he his mildheortnysse, mannum cyðde,
because he his mercy, to-men showed,
on ðysse worulde, wís gestandeð.
in this world, sure stands.
Hwylc mæg æfre mihta Drihtnes 2
Who can ever powers of-Lord
asprecan and aspyrian, oððe spedlice eall
speak and trace, or successfully all
his lóf-mægen leode gehýran,
his praise-strength people hear,
and his gehýrnesse her oncnawan?
and his obedience here know?

3 Eadige beoð æghwær, þa ðe a wyllað
Blessed are everywhere, those who ever will
soðe domas sylfe efnan;
true judgments selves perform;
on ealle tid, æghwæs healdan
in all time, in-everything hold
heora soðfæstnysse symble mid dædum.
their righteousness ever with deeds.

4 Gemune us, Drihten, on mód-sefan,
Remember us, Lord, in mind-heart,
forð hycgende folces þines;
forth thinking of-people thy;
and us mid hælo her geneosa;
and us with salvation here visit;

5 And us tidlice teala sceawige,
And us timely well behold,
ceose mid gecorenum, þenden wé cwice lifgen,
choose with chosen, while we alive live,
þæt we mid þinre ðeode þær blissian,
that we with thy nation there rejoice,
and þæt yrfe þin æghwær herige.
and that inheritance thy everywhere praise.

6 We gefyrnedan mid urum fæderum ár,
We sinned with our fathers before,
and we unsoðfæste ealle wæron,
and we unrighteous all were,
and unrihtes æghwær worhtan.
and of-wrong everywhere wrought.

7 Fæderas ure fæste ne oncneowan
Fathers our fast not knew

ealle þa wundor, þe ðu on Ægyptum
all the wonders, which thou in Egypt
worhtest wræclice, wundor unlytel;
wroughtest wondrously, wonder no-little;
næron hi gemyndige miltsa þinra,
not-were they mindful of-mercies thy,
þa ðu him on ðære mægðe manige cyðdest.
which thou to-them in that province many showedst.
Hí bysmeredan, þa hí on brád wæter, 8
They mocked, when they to broad water,
on þone Readan Sǽ randas bæron,
to the Red Sea shields bore,
þær ðu hi alysdest, lifes Ealdor,
there thou them releasedst, of-life Prince,
and hi generedest, on naman þinum,
and them savedst, in name thy,
þa ðu þine miht mycle cyðdest.
when thou thy might great showedst.
Þær ðu Readne Sǽ ricene geðywdest, 9
There thou Red Sea quickly oppressedst,
and þær wæron þa wareðas drige,
and there were the shores dry,
and hi betweonum wætera weallas lǽddest,
and them between of-waters walls leddest,
swa hí on westenne wæron on drigum.
as they in wilderness were on dry.
Swa hí alysde lifes Ealdor, 10
So them released of-life Prince,
of heora feonda fǽcnum handum,
from of-their foes guileful hands,

and of feogendra folmum swylce,
and from of-haters hands likewise,
and heora feondas flód adrencte;
and their foes flood drowned;
þæt þæra æfre ne com án spell-boda.
that of-them ever not came one message-bearer.
11 Syððan hí his wordon wel gelyfdan,
Then they his words well believed,
and him lóf-sangum lustum cwemdan;
and him with-praise-songs with-pleasures pleased;
and þæs eft hraðe ealle forgeaton
and that again quickly all forgot
weorca wræclicra; na hi wel syþþan
works wondrous; not they well afterward
his geæhtunge ahwær heoldan.
his counsel anywhere held.
12 Hí on westenne, wraðe ongunnan
They in wilderness, wrathfully began
gitsunge began; and gramlice,
greed practice; and angrily,
heora Godes þær geare costedan.
their God there readily tempted.
13 He him béen sniome brohte and sealde,
He to-them request quickly brought and gave,
sende on heora muþas mete to genihte.
sent into their mouths food in abundance.
14 Ongunnon hí on þam wicum, wraðe swylce,
Began they in the camps, wrathfully likewise,
mærne Moyses ma bysmrian,
glorious Moses more mock,

and Aáron mid, eac þone halgan.
and Aaron with, also the holy.

Þa eorðe togaan, and eall forswealh, 15
Then earth opened, and all swallowed,

on deope forwyrd, Dathanes weorod,
into deep destruction, of-Dathan host,

and Abirones, eall ætgædere.
and of-Abiram, all together.

Þær fyr abarn frecne swylce, 16
There fire burned dangerously likewise,

on heora gemetinge; and þær mán-sceaðan,
in their assembly; and there crime-doers,

þa synfullan, sniome forbærnde.
the sinful, quickly burned-up.

Hi on Choreb swylce cealf ongunnan, 17
They in Horeb likewise calf began,

him to gode-gylde georne wyrcean;
for-themselves as god-idol eagerly make;

onwendan heora wuldor on þæne wyrsan hád
changed their glory into the worse form

hæðen-styrces, híg etendes.
of-heathen-steer, hay eating.

Godes hi forgeaton, þe hi of gramra ær 18
God they forgot, who them from of-angry before

feonda folmum frecne generede,
foes hands dangerously saved,

þe on Ægyptum, æðele wundur,
who in Egypt, noble wonders,

and on Chananea, cymu worhte,
and in Canaan, fine wrought,

and recene wundur, on þam Readan Sǽ.
and quick wonders, on the Red Sea.

19 Þa hi wolde toweorpan wuldres Aldor,
Then them would overthrow of-glory Prince,
þær heora Moyses mægene ne hulpe;
if them Moses with-strength not helped;
he þæt folc forstod, feonda mægene;
he the people defended, of-foes against-host;
forðon he him his yrre of-acyrde,
because he from-them his anger turned-away,
þæt he hi ne towurpe geond wer-þeoda.
that he them not cast throughout nations.

20 Ne hi for awyht, eorþan cyste
Not they for aught, of-earth best
þa selestan geseon woldan,
the best see would,
ne his wordum eac woldan gelyfan;
nor his words also would believe;
ac hi granedan, and grame spræcan;
but they groaned, and angrily spoke;
noldan his wordum wel gehýran.
not-would his words well hear.

21 He his handa ahóf, and hi hraðe wolde,
He his hands raised, and them quickly would,
on þam westenne, wide todrifan,
in the wilderness, widely scatter,
and heora swæs cynn sendan on wid land.
and their own race send into wide land.

22 Hi Bel-phegor bædon áre;
They Baal-peor asked favor;

æton deadra lac, swa hit gedefe ne wæs.
ate of-dead offerings, as it fitting not was.
And hi bysmredon bealde Drihten, 23
And they mocked boldly Lord,
on heora gemetincge, mægene ealle;
in their assembly, with-strength all;
and þær healicne on hryre gefremedan.
and there lofty into ruin did.
Hi þæs feond-hetes Finees awerede, 24
Them of-the foe-hate Phinehas defended,
þa he on þam folce feond-gyld gebræc;
when he in the people foe-idol broke;
he þæs hæl gehleát, and helpe fand,
he of-that salvation obtained, and help found,
of cynna gehwam, and on cneorisse.
from of-races each, and in generation.
Eac hi gefremedan oðer bysmer, 25
Also they did other mockery,
þær hi wiðer-cwyde wæteres hæfdon;
where they contradiction of-water had;
þær Moyses wearð mægene gebysgad,
where Moses became with-strength troubled,
for heora yfelum, swa he oftor wæs
for their evils, as he oftener was
on his gaste gram; ne mihte him Godes willan,
in his spirit angry; not could to-them of-God will,
mid his welerum, wísne getæcean.
with his lips, sure teach.
Noldan hi toworpan wraðe þeode, 26
Not-would they overthrow hostile nations,

swa him Drihten ǽr, Déma sægde,
as to-them Lord before, Judge said,
ac hi wið mánfullum megndan þeode,
but they with wicked mingled nations,
and leornedan lað weorc Gode,
and learned hateful work to-God,
and sceucc-gyldum swyþe guldan;
and to-demon-idols greatly paid;
him þæt eall gewearð to ǽ-swyce.
to-them that all became as law-offense.

27 Ongunnan heora bearn blótan feondum,
Began their children sacrifice to-fiends,
sceuccum onsægean suna and dohter;
to-demons offer sons and daughters;
agutan blód swylce bearna feala,
poured blood likewise of-children many,
þa unscyldige ealle wærun,
who innocent all were,
syðþan hí gecuran Chananea God.
when they chose of-Canaanites God.

28 Þanon eorþe wearð eall mid blode
Thence earth became all with blood
máne gemenged, mid dædum fah.
with-crime mingled, with deeds stained.

29 Eall hí forheoldan heah weorc Godes;
All they neglected high work of-God;
forðan him yrre wearð ece Drihten,
therefore to-them angry became eternal Lord,
and he his yrfe eall forhogode.
and he his inheritance all despised.

He hi on hand-geweald hæðenum sealde, 30
He them into hand-power to-heathens gave,
and heora weoldan þa him wyrrest ær,
and them ruled who to-them worst before,
on feondscipe, fæste gestodon.
in enmity, fast stood.
Heora costedan cuþe feondas, 31
Them tested known foes,
and under handum hynþe þoledan:
and under hands humiliation suffered:
hi alysde oft, lifes Ealdor.
them released often, of-life Prince.
Hi hine on geþeahte oft abylgdan; 32
They him in counsel often angered;
wæron on unrihtum oft gehynde.
were in wrongs often humbled.
Swa he furðum oncneow, þæt heora fynd ehtan, 33
When he even knew, that their foes persecuted,
he heora bene bealde gehýrde.
he their prayer boldly heard.
Þonne he his word-gebeot well gemunde, 34
When he his word-promise well remembered,
hreaw hine sona, þonne hi hynþa drugan,
repented him at-once, when they humiliations suffered,
æfter his miltsa menigu godes.
after of-his mercies multitude of-good.
Syððan he him sealde sona miltse, 35
Then he to-them gave at-once mercy,
þær hi ongesawon ealle ætgædere,
where them saw all together,

þe ehtend him ær gestodan.
who persecutors to-them before stood.
36 Dó us hale nu, halig Drihten,
Make us whole now, holy Lord,
and us se góda God georne gesamna
and us the good God eagerly gather
of wid-wegum, þær we wean dreogað,
from wide-ways, where we woe suffer,
þæt we þinne naman nede motan,
that we thy name eagerly may,
þone halgestan, her andettan;
the holiest, here confess;
and we on lofe þinum, lungre weorðan,
and we in praise thy, quickly become,
ofer wer-ðeode, wuldre generede.
over nations, with-glory saved.
37 Wese Israhela God áá gebletsad,
Be of-Israelites God ever blessed,
on worulda woruld, Wealdend Drihten;
in of-worlds world, Ruler Lord;
and þæt fægere becweðe folca æghwylc:
and that fairly let-say of-peoples each:
wese swa, wese swa, þurh eall wide ferhð.
be so, be so, through all wide life.

Ic andette

CVI · LET THE REDEEMED GIVE THANKS

The redeemed whom the Lord gathered from every land confess him. The hungry in the wilderness, the bound in darkness, the sick near death's door, and those who reeled at sea in the storm all called on the Lord, and he saved them; let them confess his mercy. He sets pleasant streams in the wilderness, turns fruitful land into salt marsh for sin, and lets the hungry build a city there.

Ic andette ecne Drihten, 1
I confess eternal Lord,
þæne góódan God, forðan ic hine gleawne wat;
the good God, because I him wise know;
is his mildheortnes mycel to worulde.
is his mercy great to world.
Secge þæt nu ða, þæt he sylfa God 2
Let-say that now then, that he himself God
alysde, lifes Weard, laðum of handa,
released, of-life Guardian, of-hateful-ones from hand,
and hí of sid-folcum gesamnade;
and them from wide-peoples gathered;
Fram upp-gange æryst sunnan, 3
From up-going first of-sun,
oþ þæt heo gewiteð on west-rodur,
until that it departs into west-sky,
and fram sǽ norðan, swycedan geond westen;
and from sea from-north, wandered through wilderness;
ne meahton ceastre weg cuðne mittan,
not could of-city way known find,
þe hi eardunge on-genaman.
which they dwelling took.

4 Hæfde hi hungor and þurst heard gewyrded,
Had them hunger and thirst hard afflicted,
þæt him frecne ón feorh aðolude.
that for-them dangerously in life failed.
5 And hi þa on þære costunge cleopedan to Dryhtne;
And they then in the temptation called to Lord;
and he hí of þam earfeðum eallum alysde.
and he them from the hardships all released.
6 Hi þa gelædde lifes Ealdor,
Them then led of-life Prince,
þær hí on rihtne weg ricene eodan;
where they on right way quickly went;
oð þæt hi cuðlice on becwoman
until that they clearly in came
to hiora cestre eardung-stowe.
to of-their city dwelling-place.
7 Forðon hi mildheortnesse mihtigan Drihtnes,
Therefore they mercy of-mighty Lord,
ealle andettað, and eac sæcgeað
all confess, and also say
mycel wundur hys manna bearnum;
great wonders his of-men to-children;
8 Forðon he gesedeð sawle idle,
Because he satisfies soul empty,
and þa hungrian her mid gódum
and the hungry here with goods
fæste gefylleð, to feore syþþan;
fast fills, to life afterward;
9 Þa þe her on ðystrum þrage sæton,
Those who here in darknesses a-while sat,

and on deaðes scuan deorcum lifdan,
and in of-death shade dark lived,
gebundene bealuwe feterum,
bound with-baleful fetters,
on wædle wrace, and on iserne;
in poverty misery, and in iron;
Forðon hi dydan Drihtnes spræce 10
Because they made of-Lord speech
æghwæs ægype; and his geðeaht swylce,
in-every-way empty; and his counsel likewise,
þæs heahstan him hæfdan on bysmer.
of-the highest for-themselves had in mockery.
Hiora heorte wæs hean on gewinnum, 11
Their heart was humbled in labors,
and untrume ealle wæran;
and weak all were;
næfdan þa on foldan fultum ænne.
not-had then on earth help one.
Hi on costunge cleopedan to Drihtne; 12
They in temptation called to Lord;
and he hi of þam earfoðum eallum alysde.
and he them from the hardships all released.
And he hi of þam þystrum þanon alædde, 13
And he them from the darknesses thence led,
and of deaðes scuan deorcum generede;
and from of-death shade dark saved;
and heora bendas towearp bitre sneome.
and their bonds broke bitter quickly.
Forðan hí mildheort mód mihtigan Drihtnes 14
Therefore they merciful mind of-mighty Lord

ealle andettan; and eac cweþan
all let-confess; and also let-say
mycel wundur his ofer manna bearn.
great wonders his over of-men children.
15 Forðon he æren dór eaðe gesceeneð,
Because he brazen door easily breaks,
and iserne steng ana gebigeð.
and iron bar alone bends.
16 He hí of unrihtum ealle swylce,
He them from wrongs all likewise,
þam wraðan wege wís alædeð;
from-the wrathful way wise leads;
þær hí wæron on-wóó ær wraðe besmitene.
where they were in-wrong before wrathfully defiled.
17 Hi onhysctan æghwylcne mete,
They loathed each food,
mode mægen heora, oð unmihte;
in-mind strength their, to weakness;
þæt hy wið deaða duru drencyde wæran.
that they near of-death door drowned were.
18 Þa hí on costunge cleopedan to Drihtne;
Then they in temptation called to Lord;
and he hí of þam earfoþum eallum alysde.
and he them from the hardships all released.
19 He him wísfæstlic word onsende,
He to-them wise word sent,
þurh þæt hi hrædlice hælde wæron;
through that they quickly healed were;
and of heora forwyrde wurdan generede.
and from their destruction became saved.

Forðon hi nu andettan ecum Drihtne, 20
Therefore they now let-confess to-eternal Lord,
þæt he milde wearð manna cynne;
that he mild became of-men to-race;
mycel ys his wundur ofer manna bearn.
great is his wonder over of-men children.
Hi him sculon laces lóf lustum bringan, 21
They to-him shall of-offering praise with-pleasures bring,
and his weorc wynsum wide sægean.
and his work pleasant widely say.
Þa þe sǽ seceað, mid scipe liðað, 22
Those who sea seek, with ship sail,
wyrceað weorc mænig on wæter-ðryþum,
work work many in water-forces,
Hi Drihtnes weorc digul gesawon, 23
They of-Lord works secret saw,
and his wundra wearn, on wæter-grundum.
and of-his wonders multitude, in water-grounds.
Gif he sylfa cwyð, sona ætstandeð 24
If he himself speaks, at-once stands
ystige gastas, ofer ege-wylmum
stormy spirits, over terror-surges
beoð heora yþa úp-astigene.
are their waves up-risen.
Þa to heofenum up, heah astigað, 25
They to heavens up, high ascend,
nyþer gefeallað, under neowulne grund;
down fall, under deep ground;
oft þa on yfele eft aþindað.
often they in evil again swell.

26 Gedrefede þa deope syndan,
Troubled they deeply are,
hearde onhrerede, her anlicast,
hard moved, here likest,
hu druncen hwylc gedwæs spyrige;
how drunken someone foolish walk;
ealle heora snytru beoð yfele forglendred.
all their wisdom is evilly swallowed.
27 Hí on costunge cleopedan to Drihtne;
They in temptation called to Lord;
and he hi of earfeðum eallum alysde.
and he them from hardships all released.
28 He yste mæg eaðe oncyrran,
He storm can easily turn,
þæt hí windes hweoðu weorðeð smylte;
that it of-wind breeze becomes calm;
and þa yða eft swygiað,
and the waves again are-silent,
bliþe weorðað, þa þe brimu weþað.
blithe become, those who seas go-on.
29 And he hi on hælo hyþe gelædde,
And he them into safety harbor led,
swa he hira willan wyste fyrmest;
as he their will knew first;
and he híg of earfoðum eallum alysde.
and he them from hardships all released.
30 Hi andettan ealle Drihtne,
They let-confess all to-Lord,
hu he milde wearð manna cynne;
how he mild became of-men to-race;

mære synd his wundur ofer manna bearn.
glorious are his wonders over of-men children.
Forðon hine on cyrcean cristenes folces 31
Therefore him in church of-Christian people
hean ahebbað; and him hælu and lóf,
high exalt; and to-him salvation and praise,
on sotelum soðfæstra, secgean to worulde.
on seats of-righteous, say to world.
He on westenne, wynne streamas 32
He in wilderness, pleasant streams
soðfæst sette, þer he sárig
true set, where he sorrowful
folc geðewde, þurste þa blissade.
people oppressed, with-thirst then gladdened.
He þa weaxendan wende eorðan 33
He the growing turned earth
on sealtne mersc, for synn-dædum
into salt marsh, for sin-deeds
þara eardendra, þe hine on-lifdan.
of-the dwellers, who it in-lived.
Westen he geworhte on wídne mere, 34
Wilderness he made into wide lake,
and swylce eorðan eac butan wætre,
and likewise earth also without water,
on út-gange, æþelast burnan.
into out-going, noblest streams.
Þær he hungrium ham staðelude, 35
There he for-hungry home established,
and þær gesetton swylce ceastre,
and there set likewise city,

þær hi eard namon, awa syþþan.
where they dwelling took, ever afterward.

36 Hí win-geardas wyrcean ongunnon,
They vineyards make began,
sæde seowan, syþþan greowan;
seeds sow, afterward grew;
lungre land heora alóden wæstmum.
quickly land their laden with-fruits.

37 Þa he bletsade, and hí brade þá
Then he blessed, and they broadly then
weoxan weorðlice, wide greowan;
grew worthily, widely grew;
næs heora neata nan geyfelad.
not-was of-their cattle any harmed.

38 Oft hi fea wurdan feondum geswencte,
Often they few became by-foes afflicted,
fram þære costunge, þe him becwom æfter,
from the temptation, which them came after,
sáres and yfeles, þe hí syþþan begeat.
of-sorrow and of-evil, which them afterward got.

39 Syððan hi forhogedan halige láre,
When they despised holy teaching,
hiora ealdormen ealle wæron
their princes all were
sáre beswicene; swicedan oftust,
sorely deceived; wandered most-often,
and on wegas werige wendan hwilum of.
and onto ways weary turned at-times off.

40 Þær he þearfendra þa miltsude,
There he needy then pitied,

and hí of wædle wean alysde;
and them from poverty of-woe released;
sette heora staðol sceapum anlice.
set their foundation to-sheep alike.
Syþþan þæt soðfæste geseoð sniome æfter, 41
When that righteous see quickly after,
bliðe weorðað, beot geþenceað;
blithe become, promise remember;
þæt unrihta gehwylc eft oncyrrað,
that of-wrongs each again turns,
and his sylfes múð symble nemneð.
and of-his self mouth ever names.
Hwylc is wísra nu, wel snotera, 42
Who is of-wise now, well of-prudent,
þe þas mid gehygde healdan cunne?
who these with thought hold can?
and milde mód mihtigan Drihtnes,
and mild mind of-mighty Lord,
full gleawlice ongite syþþan?
full wisely understand afterward?

Ys min heorte gearu

CVII · MY HEART IS READY

The psalmist's heart is ready to please God, and he will sing on the psaltery and harp in the early morning, for God's mercy reaches the heavens. He rejoices to divide Sichem's halls: Gilead, Manasseh, and Ephraim are his; he declares Judah his king and Moab his kinsmen. He asks who will lead him to the city of life, and prays for help, since man's strength brings no salvation.

1 Ys min heorte gearu, halig Drihten,
Is my heart ready, holy Lord,
gearu is min heorte, þæt ic Gode cweme,
ready is my heart, that I God please,
sealmas singe soþum Drihtne.
psalms sing to-true Lord.

2 Arís nu, Wuldur mín, þæt ic wynlice,
Arise now, Glory mine, that I pleasantly,
on psalterio þe singan mote;
on psaltery to-thee sing may;
and ic ðe on hleoðre hearpan swylce,
and I thee in sound of-harp likewise,
on ær-mergen, eac gecweme.
in early-morning, also please.

3 Ic þe andette, ece Drihten,
I thee confess, eternal Lord,
on folca gehwam, fægrum wordum;
among of-peoples each, with-fair words;
and ic þe on ðeodum, on þanc mote
and I to-thee among nations, in thanks may
sealmas singan swyþ-geneahhe.
psalms sing very-frequently.

Is þin mildheort mód mycel oð heofenas, 4
Is thy merciful mind great to heavens,
ahafen healice, ofer hæleða bearn,
raised highly, over of-men children,
ys þin soðfæstnes seted oþ wolcen.
is thy truth set to clouds.
Ahafen þu eart ofer heofenas, halig Drihten, 5
Exalted thou art over heavens, holy Lord,
is wuldur ðin wide swylce,
is glory thy widely likewise,
ofer þas eorðan ealle mǽre;
over this earth all glorious;
and þine þa gecorenan wesan clæne and alysde.
and thy the chosen be clean and released.
Do me þin swyðre hand swylce hálne, 6
Make me thy right hand likewise whole,
and me gehýre, Hælynd Drihten,
and me hear, Savior Lord,
þe on halgum spreceð hér on eorðan,
who in holy speaks here on earth,
And ic blissige, bu gedæle
And I rejoice, both divide
þa sele-gesceotu, þa on Sycíman nu,
the hall-dwellings, which in Sichem now,
and on Metibor mǽre standeð.
and in Metibor glorious stands.
Min is Galáád, gearwe Mannases, 7
Mine is Gilead, readily Manasseh,
is Effrem, his agen broður,
is Ephraim, his own brother,

efne heah strengðu heafdes mines.
even high strength of-head my.

8 Ic me to cyninge cenne Iudas,
I for-myself as king declare Judah,
syndan me Moabitingas magas swylce;
are to-me Moabites kinsmen likewise;
ic Idumea ealle cenne,
I Idumeans all declare,
and min gescy þyder sendan þence;
and my shoe thither send intend;
syndan me fremde cynn fæste underþeoded.
are to-me foreign races fast subjected.

9 Hwylc gelædeð me on lifes byrig,
Who leads me into of-life city,
fæste getrymede? þæt ic forð þanon,
fast strengthened? that I forth thence,
on Idumea wese eft gelæded.
into Idumea be again led.

10 Hwæt þu eart se sylfa God, þe us synnige iu
Lo thou art the same God, who us sinful formerly
adrife fram dome; ne do þu æfre swá,
drovest from judgment; not do thou ever so,
þæt þu of urum mægene mód acyrre.
that thou from our host mind turn.

11 Syle us on earfoðum eþelne fultum;
Give us in hardships noble help;
forþon hælu byð her on eorðan,
because salvation is here on earth,
manna gehwylces mægene idel.
of-men each with-strength idle.

Us sceal mægenes gemet mihtig Drihten 12
To-us shall of-strength measure mighty Lord
soðfæst syllan; and he sona mæg
true give; and he at-once can
ure feond gedon fracuþe to nawihte.
our foes make disgraced to naught.

Nelle ic lofes þines

CVIII · THE CURSE ON THE PERSECUTOR

The psalmist will not be silent in God's praise, though the sinful repay his love with hatred. He calls down curses on his persecutor: a devil at his right hand, few and dark days, his bishopric to foes, his wife a widow, his name blotted out in one generation. The man clothed himself in curses like a garment. The poor psalmist asks God's help and will praise him, who stands at the needy man's right hand.

Nelle ic lofes þines, lifigende God, 1
Not-will I of-praise thy, living God,
geswigian; þeah þe me synfulra,
be-silent; though that me of-sinful,
inwitfulra, muðas onganian.
of-malicious, mouths gape-at.
Hio þa innwit feala ywdan on tungan, 2
They then malice much showed on tongue,
and me wraðra wearn worda spræcon,
and to-me of-wrathful multitude of-words spoke,
fæcne firenlicu; and afuhtan me
guileful wicked; and fought me
ealle earwunga, ungemete swyðe.
all gratuitously, immeasurably greatly.

3 Hi me wið lufan, laþum dædum,
They me for love, with-hateful deeds,
torne telnysse, teonan mænige;
with-grievous slander, injuries many;
ic him á gebæd ungemete georne.
I for-them ever prayed immeasurably eagerly.

4 Hi me yfel settan á wið góóde,
They to-me evil set ever for good,
and feounge, for minre lufan.
and hatred, for my love.

5 Gesete him synnfulle symble to ealdrum;
Set over-him sinful ever as elders;
stande him on þa swyþeran hand swylce deoful.
let-stand to-him on the right hand likewise devil.

6 Gange of dome gehwam, deope gehyned;
Let-go from judgment to-each, deeply humbled;
and him his gebed hweorfe to fyrenum.
and to-him his prayer let-turn to sins.

7 Gewurðe him weste eall his on-wunung,
Let-become to-him waste all his in-dwelling,
and on his eardung-stowe, næfre gewurþe,
and in his dwelling-place, never let-become,
þæt þær on-gewunige awiht lifigendes.
that there dwell aught of-living.

8 Wesan him dagas deorce, and dimme, and feawe;
Be to-him days dark, and dim, and few;
and his bisceop-had brucan feondas.
and his bishop-hood let-enjoy foes.

9 Weorðan his agene bearn ealle steop-cild,
Let-become his own children all step-children,

and his wíf wyrðe wydewe hreowlic.
and his wife let-become widow pitiable.
Syn his bearn swylce toboren wide, 10
Be his children likewise scattered widely,
and he ut-weorpe earme þearfan;
and he let-out-cast poor needy;
þonne hi to his huse hleowes wilnian.
when they to his house shelter desire.
Ealle his æhta unholde fynd, 11
All his possessions hostile foes,
rice reðe mann, rycene gedæle;
mighty fierce man, quickly let-divide;
and his feoh onfon fremde handa.
and his money let-receive foreign hands.
Ne him ahwær wese ænig fultum; 12
Not to-him anywhere be any help;
ne his steop-cildum stande to helpe.
nor to-his step-children let-stand as help.
Gangan ealle his bearn on ece forwyrd; 13
Let-go all his children into eternal destruction;
and on anum cneowe, eall gewyrðe
and in one generation, all let-become
his nama nyhsta nede adilgad.
his name nearest by-need blotted-out.
Eall þæt unriht, þe his ealdras ǽr, 14
All the wrong, which his elders before,
mánes gefremedan, on gemynd cume;
of-crime did, into memory let-come;
and on ansyne ures Drihtnes,
and in presence of-our Lord,

ne adilgode wesan deorce fyrene,
not blotted-out be dark crimes,
þa his modur ær máne fremede.
which his mother before in-crime did.
15 Wesan hi wið Drihtne dædum swylce;
Be they before Lord in-deeds likewise;
and hine adilgie dome ealne,
and him let-blot-out with-judgment wholly,
of ðysse eorðan, awa to feore.
from this earth, ever to life.
16 Næs him milde gemynd on mod-sefan,
Not-was to-him mild memory in mind-heart,
and he þearfendra ðriste ehte;
and he needy boldly persecuted;
symble þæt on heortan hogode georne,
ever that in heart thought eagerly,
hu he mid searuwe swylce acwealde.
how he with craft likewise killed.
17 He wolde wergðu wyrcean georne,
He would curse work eagerly,
and hine seo ylce on eft gesette;
and him the same on again set;
nolde he bletsunge biddan ne tilian,
not-would he blessing ask nor seek,
forðon hio him wæs afyrred of ferhð-cofan.
therefore it from-him was removed from spirit-chamber.
18 He hine gegyrede mid grame wyrgðu,
He himself clothed with angry curse,
swa he hine wædum wræstum geteode,
as he himself with-garments fine arrayed,

and sio his innað ydwe swylce,
and it his inward went-into likewise,
wan wætere gelic, and wýn ele,
dark to-water like, and joy oil,
se þe banes byrst beteð and hæleð.
he who of-bone fracture mends and heals.
Wese he hrægle gelic, þe her hraðe ealdað; 19
Be it to-garment like, which here quickly ages;
and gyrdelse, se ðe hine man gelome gyrt.
and to-girdle, that which him one often girds.
Þis is weorc þara, þe oft wraðe mé 20
This is work of-those, who often wrathfully me
trage tældan; tyne hine, Dryhten,
evil reviled; let-harm him, Lord,
þam þe sár sprece sawle minre.
to-those who sore speak to-soul my.
And þu, min Drihten God, do me þine nú 21
And thou, my Lord God, do to-me thy now
mycle mildheortnesse, for þinum þam mæran naman;
great mercy, for thy the glorious name;
swa þu oft þin milde mod manegum cyðdest.
as thou often thy mild mind to-many showedst.
Alys me, lifes Weard, forþan ic eom lama þearfa, 22
Release me, of-life Guardian, because I am lame needy-one,
is me heorte on hearde gedrefed.
is to-me heart in hard troubled.
Ic eom scuan gelic, swyþe ahylded; 23
I am to-shadow like, greatly inclined;
oðlæded gódum, swa se gærs-hoppa.
led-away from-goods, as the grass-hopper.

24 Me synt cneowu swylce cwicu unhale,
To-me are knees likewise living unhealthy,
for fæstenum; is min flæsc swylce,
for fasts; is my flesh likewise,
for fægrum ele, frecne onwended;
for fair oil, dangerously changed;
eom ic to edwit-stæfe eallum geworden.
am I as reproach-staff to-all become.
25 Swa hi me gesawon, sona hig wegdan,
When they me saw, at-once they shook,
hrerdan heora heafod; help min, Drihten God,
moved their head; help me, Lord God,
and me hálne gedo, Hælynde Crist,
and me whole make, Savior Christ,
for þinre þære myclan mildheortnysse;
for thy the great mercy;
26 Þæt hi soð witan, þæt si þin sylfes hand;
That they truth know, that be of-thy self hand;
and þu þas gedydest, Drihten usser.
and thou these didst, Lord our.
27 Weorðan þa awyrgde, wes þu gebletsad;
Let-become they cursed, be thou blessed;
and þa þe me mid unryhte ænige styrian,
and those who me with wrong any stir,
and hi þær sceande sylfe agon;
and they there shame selves own;
wese þin esne on þe ungemete bliðe.
be thy servant in thee immeasurably blithe.
28 Syn ða butan are ealle gegyrede,
Be they without honor all clothed,

Þe me tælnysse teonan ætfæstan;
who to-me of-slander injury fasten;
and him si abrogden, swa of brec-hrægle,
and on-them be drawn-on, as from breech-garment,
hiora sylfra sceamu, swyþust ealra.
of-their selves shame, most of-all.
Ic on minum muðe, mihta Drihtnes 29
I in my mouth, mights of-Lord
ealle andette; and eac swylce,
all confess; and also likewise,
hine on midle manna herige.
him in midst of-men praise.
He sylfa gestód on ða swyðran hand, 30
He himself stood at the right hand,
þær he þearfendra þinga teolode;
where he of-needy things cared;
he mine sawle swylce gehealde,
he my soul likewise let-keep,
wið ehtendra egsan griman.
against of-persecutors of-terror mask.

hefige gefylleð

CIX · HEADS BROKEN, HEADS RAISED

The opening verses are lost. Of what survives, he heavily fills (the object lost) and breaks the head of many men, and so it comes about widely throughout the earth; and those who on the way drink deep water at the torrent are the bolder in deed, and therefore afterward lift up their heads.

1 ∗∗∗
(lacuna)

7 ∗∗∗ hefige gefylleð,
(lacuna) heavily fills,
heafod he gebreceð hæleða mæniges,
head he breaks of-men many,
and swa geweorðeð wide geond eorðan.
and so becomes widely throughout earth.

8 Þa þe on wege weorðað, wætres æt hlimman
Those who on way become, water at torrent
deopes ondrincað, beoð þy dǽd-fromran;
deep drink, are the deed-bolder;
and forðon hiora heafod hebbað syþþan.
and therefore their head raise afterward.

Ic andette þe

CX · THE FEAR OF THE LORD

The psalmist confesses the Lord with all his heart in the assembly of the righteous. His works are great; he made his wonders remembered, gives food to those who fear him, and gives his people the inheritance of foreigners. He sent his people redemption and bade them hold his name holy. The fear of God is the beginning of wisdom, and his praise stands for ever.

Ic andette þe, ece Drihten, 1
I confess thee, eternal Lord,
mid hyge ealle heortan minre;
with mind all of-heart my;
for gesamnuncge þæra soðfæstra,
before assembly of-the righteous,
and on gemetingum, mycel Drihtnes weorc.
and in meetings, great of-Lord work.
Swylce ic his willan wylle georne, 2
Likewise I his will will eagerly,
swyþe secean; samed andettan,
greatly seek; together confess,
hu his mægen-þrymmes mycellic standeð,
how of-his might-majesty greatness stands,
and his soðfæstnyss wunað symble ece.
and his righteousness dwells ever eternal.
He gemynd dyde mærra wundra; 3
He memory made of-glorious wonders;
mildheort he is and modig, mihtig Drihten,
merciful he is and brave, mighty Lord,
syleð eallum mete, þam þe his ege habbað.
gives to-all food, to-those who his fear have.

4 And he on worulde wearð gemyndig his gewitnesse,
And he in world became mindful of-his covenant,
þe he wel swylce myhtum, and mær-weorcum,
which he well likewise with-mights, and with-glorious-works,
fægrum gefylde; and to his folce cwæð,
fair fulfilled; and to his people said,
þæt he him wolde yrfe ellþeodigra,
that he to-them would inheritance of-foreigners,
on agene æht, eall gesyllan.
into own possession, all give.

5 Ys his hand-geweorc hyge soðfæstra,
Is his hand-work mind of-righteous,
ryhte domas, þa he ræran wyle;
right judgments, which he raise will;
wærun his bebodu ealle treowfæste;
were his commandments all faithful;
on ealra weorulda weoruld, wurdan soðfæste,
in of-all worlds world, became true,
and on rihtnysse ræda getrymede.
and in rightness of-counsels strengthened.

6 He alysinge leofum folce
He redemption to-dear people
soðe onsende; and him swylce bebead,
truly sent; and them likewise commanded,
þæt hí on ecnysse, á syððan,
that they in eternity, ever afterward,
his gewitnesse well geheoldan,
his covenant well held,
and his þone halgan naman hæfdan mid egsan.
and his the holy name had with terror.

Þæt byð secga gehwam snytru on frymðe, 7
That is of-men to-each wisdom in beginning,
þæt he Godes egesan gleawe healde;
that he of-God terror wisely hold;
and þæt byð andgit góód eallum swylce,
and that is understanding good to-all likewise,
þe hine wyllað well wyrcean and healdan.
who it will well work and hold.
Herenes Drihtnes her sceal wunian, 8
Praise of-Lord here shall dwell,
on worulda woruld, wynnum standan.
in of-worlds world, with-joys stand.

Eadig byð se wer

CXI · BLESSED IS THE MAN

Blessed is the man who fears the Lord and keeps his commandments: his children are blessed, and glory and wealth are in his house. Light was made known to those who lived in darkness. The good man is merciful, is held in everlasting memory, and fears no evil tidings. He scatters his goods to the poor and his horn is raised in glory, while the sinner grinds his teeth and his desire perishes.

Eadig byð se wer, seþe him ege Drihtnes, 1
Blessed is the man, he-who for-himself fear of-Lord,
on ferhð-cleofan, fæste gestandeð,
in spirit-chamber, fast stands,
and his bebod healdeð bealde mid willan.
and his command holds boldly with will.
He on eorðan byð eadig and spedig, 2
He on earth is blessed and prosperous,

and his cneorisse byð, cyn gebletsad.
and of-his generation is, race blessed.

3 Him wuldur and wela wunað æt huse,
To-him glory and wealth dwells at house,
byð his soþfæstnys swylce mære,
is his righteousness likewise glorious,
þenden þysse worulde wunaþ ænig dǽl.
while of-this world dwells any part.

4 Leoht wæs on leodum leofum acyðed,
Light was among peoples dear made-known,
þam þe on ðystrum þrage lifdan,
to-those who in darknesses a-while lived,
and hiora heortan heoldan mid rihte;
and their hearts held with right;
milde is on mode mihtig Dryhten,
mild is in mind mighty Lord,
and he ys soðfæst symble æt þearfe.
and he is true ever at need.

5 Glæd man gleaw-hydig, gód and mildheort,
Glad man wise-minded, good and merciful,
seteð soðne dóm, þurh his sylfes word,
sets true judgment, through of-his self word,
se on ecnysse eadig standeð.
who in eternity blessed stands.

6 Byð on eceum gemynde æghwylc þæra,
Is in eternal memory each of-those,
þe his soþ and riht symble healdeð;
who his truth and right ever holds;
ne him on hlyste, mycelum ondrædeð
nor for-himself in hearing, great dreads

awiht on ealdre yfeles syððan.
aught in age of-evil afterward.

Byð his heorte gearo, hyhte to Drihtne 7
Is his heart ready, in-hope to Lord

getrymed and getyhted, þæt him teonan ne mæg,
strengthened and trained, that to-him injury not can,

fæcne ætfæstan feonda ænig;
guilefully fasten of-foes any;

ac he ealle forsyhð æghwær georne.
but he all despises everywhere eagerly.

Se þe his æhta ealle tostredeð, 8
He who his possessions all scatters,

and þearfendum þa gedæleð,
and to-needy them distributes,

his soðfæstnyss wunað symble oð ende,
his righteousness dwells ever to end,

byð his horn wended her on wuldur.
is his horn turned here into glory.

Swa þæt synfull gesyhð, sona yrsað, 9
When that sinful sees, at-once angers,

toþum torn þolað, teonum grimetað,
with-teeth grief suffers, with-injuries grinds,

þearle þindeð; oþ þæt þonne byð,
greatly swells; until that then is,

þæt fyrenfulra lust fæcne forweorðeð.
that of-sinful desire guilefully perishes.

Herigean nu, cnihtas

CXII · PRAISE THE LORD, YOU YOUTHS

Let the youths praise the Lord's name from the rising of the sun to its setting, for he is high above all nations. Who is like the Lord, who dwells in heaven and looks on the humble? He raises the needy from the dunghill and sets him up as a leader of his people, and gives the barren woman a dwelling as the mother of many children.

1 Herigean nu, cnihtas, Hælynd Drihten,
Praise now, youths, Savior Lord,
and naman Dryhtnes neode herigan.
and name of-Lord eagerly praise.

2 Wese nama Dryhtnes neode gebletsad,
Be name of-Lord eagerly blessed,
of ðyssan forð, awa to worulde.
from this forth, ever to world.

3 Fram up-gange æryst sunnan,
From up-going first of-sun,
oð þæt heo wende on west-rodur,
until that it turn into west-sky,
ge sculon Dryhtnes naman dædum herigean.
you shall of-Lord name with-deeds praise.

4 He is ofer ealle in geþeode,
He is over all in nation,
se heahsta hæleða cynnes,
the highest of-men of-race,
is ofer heofenas eac ahafen his wuldur.
is over heavens also raised his glory.

5 Hwylc is anlic urum Dryhtne,
Who is like to-our Lord,

þam halgan Gode, þe ón heofon-rice
to-the holy God, who in heaven-kingdom
eadig eardað, ofer ealle gesyhð
blessed dwells, over all sees
þa eadmedu, æghwær begangeð,
the humble, everywhere attends,
on eorð-wege, up on heofenum?
on earth-way, up in heavens?
He of eorðan mæg þone unagan 6
He from earth can the poor
weccan to willan, and of woruf-torde,
raise at will, and from dung-heap,
þone þearfendan þriste areccan.
the needy boldly raise.
And hine on ealdordóm upp-asettan, 7
And him in princedom up-set,
his folces fruman, on fæger líf.
of-his people chief, into fair life.
Se þe eard-seteð unwæstmbære, 8
He who dwelling-sets barren,
on modor-hús manigra bearna;
in mother-house of-many children;
hio ofer hire suna symblað and blissað.
she over her sons feasts and rejoices.

Þa ut eode

CXIII · WHEN ISRAEL WENT OUT

When Israel left Egypt, the sea fled and the Jordan turned back; the mountains frisked like rams, and the earth must tremble before Jacob's God, who turns stone into springs. Not to us but to God's name be glory: he is in heaven and does all he wills. The idols of gold and silver cannot speak or see, and their makers are like them. The dead do not praise him, but the living bless him for ever.

1 Þa ut eode Israheles cynn,
When out went of-Israel race,
and of Ægyptum ealle foran,
and from Egypt all went,
Iacobes hús, of gramum folce,
of-Jacob house, from hostile people,
þa elreordige ealle wæron.
who barbarous all were.

2 Þa wæs geworden werude Iudea,
Then was become to-host of-Jews,
þæt heo hǽl gehlutan haliges syþþan;
that they salvation obtained of-holy afterward;
hæfdan ealdurdom ofer Israhelas,
had dominion over Israelites,
mihta mære, and mycel rice.
mights glorious, and great kingdom.

3 Swa heo sǽ geseah, he hio sniome fleah,
When it sea saw, he it quickly fled,
for him Iordanen gengde on hinder.
for him Jordan went on backward.

4 Hæfdan þær beorgas bliðe sæle,
Had there mountains blithe time,

and rammum þa restan gelice;
and to-rams then rested like;
wæron geswyru swyðe on blisse,
were hills greatly in bliss,
swa on sceapum beoð sceone lambru.
as among sheep are fair lambs.
Hwæt wæs þe, sǽ, swiþa? forhwan fluge þu swa? 5
What was to-thee, sea, greatly? why fleddest thou so?
oððe þu, Iordanen, forh wi gengdest on bæcling?
or thou, Jordan, for why wentest on backward?
Beorgas wæron bliðe, gebærdon swa rammas; 6
Mountains were blithe, behaved as rams;
wurdan gesweoru swa on sele dreame,
became hills as in hall joy,
swa on sceapum beoð sceone lambru.
as among sheep are fair lambs.
For ansyne ecan Dryhtnes, 7
Before presence of-eternal Lord,
þeos eorðe sceal eall abifigan;
this earth shall all tremble;
and for Iacobes Gode geara forhtigean.
and before of-Jacob God readily fear.
He wendeð stán on widne mere, 8
He turns stone into wide lake,
and clifu cyrreð on cwicu swylce
and cliffs turns into living likewise
wæteres wellan, mid his gewealdendre hand.
of-water springs, with his ruling hand.
Nalæs ús, nalæs ús, Nergend Dryhten, 9
Not-at-all to-us, not-at-all to-us, Savior Lord,

ac we naman þinum neode secgeað,
but we to-name thy eagerly say,
wuldur wide, geond woruld-ricu.
glory widely, throughout world-kingdoms.
10 For ðinre þære myclan mildheortnysse,
For thy the great mercy,
and for þinre soðfæstnysse, samed ætgædere;
and for thy truth, together together;
þy læs þæt æfre cweðan oðre þeode,
the less that ever say other nations,
Hwær is heora agen God ahwær nu ða?
Where is their own God anywhere now then?
11 Ys ure se halga God on heofon-dreame,
Is our the holy God in heaven-joy,
uppe mid englum; and he eall gedeð,
above with angels; and he all does,
swa his willa byð, on woruld-rice.
as his will is, in world-kingdom.
12 Þa wæron deoful-gild deorce hæþenra
Those were devil-idols dark of-heathens
golde and seolfre, þa her geara menn
with-gold and with-silver, which here formerly men
worhtan wig-smiðas, wræste mid folmum.
wrought war-smiths, skillfully with hands.
13 Þa múð habbað, and ne magon hwæþere
Which mouth have, and not can however
wiht hleoðrian, ne word sprecan;
aught sound, nor word speak;
beoð on-foran eagan, ne magon feor geseon.
are in-front eyes, not can far see.

Earan habbað swylce, and opene nose; 14
Ears have likewise, and open noses;
ne magon eþian, awyht gehýran.
not can breathe, aught hear.
Handa hi habbað, ne hio hwæðere magon 15
Hands they have, nor they however can
gegrapian gódes awiht;
grasp of-good aught;
and fet habbað, ne magon feala gangan.
and feet have, not can much walk.
Ne cleopigað hi care, þeah þe hi ceolan habban, 16
Not call they with-care, though that they throats have,
ne him hluttur gast on hracan eardað.
nor to-them pure spirit in throat dwells.
Ac heo wæron þam wyrcendum wel gelice; 17
But they were to-the makers well like;
and æghwylcum þe him on-treowað.
and to-each who them trusts.
Israhela hús ærest on Drihten 18
Of-Israelites house first in Lord
helpe gehogedan; holdne begeaton,
help intended; gracious got,
fælne fultum; he hi wið feondum geheold.
faithful help; he them against foes kept.
Aárones hús eac on Dryhten 19
Of-Aaron house also in Lord
leofne gelyfdan; he him liðe wearð,
dear believed; he to-them gentle became,
and him fultum gestód fæste æt þearfe.
and to-them help stood fast at need.

20 Þa ðe a wegen egsan Dryhtnes,
Those who ever bore terror of-Lord,
hio hyht heora habban on Drihten;
they hope their let-have in Lord;
he him fultum fæste gestandeð,
he to-them help fast stands,
and him scyldend byð, symble æt þearfe.
and to-them shield is, ever at need.
21 Weorð þu ure gemyndig, mihtig Dryhten,
Become thou of-us mindful, mighty Lord,
and þine bletsunge bring ofer us;
and thy blessing bring over us;
þu gebletsadest bearn Israhela,
thou blessedst children of-Israelites,
Aárones hús eac gebletsadest;
of-Aaron house also blessedst;
þu gebletsadest bliðe mode,
thou blessedst with-blithe mind,
ealle þa þe on ðe egsan hæfdan,
all those who on thee terror had,
mycle and mæte, ofer middan-geard.
great and small, over middle-earth.
22 Gemænigfealdige þis, mihtig Dryhten,
Let-multiply this, mighty Lord,
ofer eow ealle, and ofer agene bearn.
over you all, and over own children.
23 Wesað ge fram Gode geara gebletsade,
Be you by God readily blessed,
þam þe heofon worhte, hrusan swylce;
by-him who heaven wrought, earth likewise;

heofonas healdeð halig Dryhten;
heavens holds holy Lord;
sealde þas moldan manna bearnum.
gave this earth of-men to-children.
Næfre þe, Dryhten, deade heriað, 24
Never thee, Lord, dead praise,
ne ealle þa þe heonan helle seceað.
nor all those who hence hell seek.
Ac we lifigende leofne Dryhten 25
But we living dear Lord
balde bletsigað; ne þæs blinnað nu,
boldly bless; nor that cease now,
of ðyssan forð, awa to worulde.
from this forth, ever to world.

Ic lufie þe

CXIV · I LOVE THE LORD

The psalmist loves the dear Lord because he bent his ear to him when he called. Death closed around him and the fear of hell seized him, and he called on the Lord's name, who is merciful and true. The Lord released him when he was brought low. He asks the Lord to turn his soul into his rest, for God kept his eyes from tears, and he pleases the Lord in the land of the living.

Ic lufie þe, leofa Drihten, 1
I love thee, dear Lord,
forþan þu mines gebedes bene gehýrdest.
because thou of-my prayer request heardest.
And þu þin eare to me, eadmodlice, 2
And thou thy ear to me, humbly,

hold ahyldest, and gehýrdest me,
gracious inclinedst, and heardest me,
þa ic þe, on dagum minum, dyrne cigde.
when I thee, in days my, secretly called.
3 Þar me ymb-sealde swylde deaðes,
There me around-surrounded deaths of-death,
and me frecne ætfeah fyrhtu helle.
and me dangerously seized fear of-hell.
4 Me costung and sár cnyssedan geneahhe;
Me temptation and sorrow struck often;
þonne ic naman Drihtnes nyde cigde.
then I name of-Lord by-need called.
5 Eala þu, leofa God, alys mine nu
O thou, dear God, release my now
sawle on gesyntum: ic to soþan wat,
soul in prosperities: I for truth know,
þæt þu wære mildheort, mihtig Dryhten,
that thou wert merciful, mighty Lord,
and ure God, æghwæs soðfæst,
and our God, in-everything true,
mihta us þine milde weorðan.
mights to-us thy mild become.
6 Drihten gehealdeð dome þa lytlan;
Lord keeps with-judgment the little-ones;
ic hean gewearð, he me hraðe lysde.
I humble became, he me quickly released.
7 Gecyr mine sawle clæne on þine
Turn my soul clean into thy
rædes reste; rice Drihten,
of-counsel rest; mighty Lord,

Þu me wel dydest on woruld-life.
thou to-me well didst in world-life.
Forþon þu mine sawle sylfa generedyst, 8
Because thou my soul thyself savedst,
and hig ofer deopum deaþe gelæddest,
and it over deep death leddest,
eagan mine wið tearum æghwær geheolde,
eyes my from tears everywhere keptst,
and fet mine wið fær slide;
and feet my from sudden slip;
ic gelicie leofum Drihtne,
I please dear Lord,
on lifigendra lande nu ða.
in of-living land now then.

Ic þæt gelyfde

CXV · THE CUP OF SALVATION

The psalmist believed, and therefore he speaks little; he said in his mind that all men were false. Asking what he can repay the Lord, he has taken the cup of salvation and calls on his name. Bright in the Lord's sight is the death of the holy. He is the son of God's handmaid, and God broke his bonds, so he will pay his vows to the Lord before all the people in Jerusalem.

Ic þæt gelyfde, forþon ic lyt sprece, 1
I that believed, therefore I little speak,
ic eom eadmede, ungemete swiðe.
I am humbled, immeasurably greatly.
Swylce ic sylfa cwæð, þa me swa ðuhte, 2
Likewise I myself said, when to-me so seemed,

on mód-seofan, minum geþancum,
in mind-heart, with-my thoughts,
þæt wæron ealle menn ungemete lease.
that were all men immeasurably false.

3 Hwæt mæg ic to Gode gýldan Dryhtne,
What can I to God pay to-Lord,
for eallum þam gódum, þe he me ærur dyde?
for all the goods, which he to-me before did?

4 Ic her hælu calic hæbbe befangen,
I here of-salvation cup have taken,
and naman Dryhtnes neode cige.
and name of-Lord eagerly call.

5 Beorht ys and fæger beacen Dryhtne,
Bright is and fair sign to-Lord,
on his gesyhðe swylt haligra.
in his sight death of-holy-ones.

6 Eala ic eom þin agen ésne, Dryhten,
O I am thy own servant, Lord,
and þin swylce eom scealc-ombehte,
and thy likewise am servant-attendant,
and þinre þeowan sunu, on ðe acenned.
and of-thy handmaid son, in thee born.

7 Þu me tobræce bendas grimme,
Thou for-me brokest bonds grim,
þæt ic þe laces lóf lustum secge.
that I to-thee of-offering praise with-pleasures say.

8 Ic min gehat halgum Dryhtne,
I my promise to-holy Lord,
on his getynum, tidum gylde,
in his enclosures, at-times pay,

þe ymb Dryhtnes hús, deore syndan;
which about of-Lord house, dear are;
þær hit eagum folc eall sceawiað,
where it with-eyes people all behold,
and on Hierusalem, georne midre.
and in Jerusalem, eagerly mid.

Ealle þeode

CXVI · ALL NATIONS PRAISE HIM

All nations and all peoples are called to praise the Lord, because his mercy is confirmed over us and his truth endures for ever.

Ealle þeode, ecne Drihten, 1
All nations, eternal Lord,
mid hyge-cræfte, herigan wordum;
with mind-craft, let-praise with-words;
and hine eall folc on-efn æðelne herigan.
and him all people alike noble let-praise.
Forþon his mildheortnyss is mycel ofer us, 2
Because his mercy is great over us,
torhtlice getrymed, til man-cynne;
brightly confirmed, good to-mankind;
and soðfæstnys swylce Dryhtnes
and truth likewise of-Lord
wunað awa to feore.
dwells ever to life.

Ic andette

CXVII · THE STONE THE BUILDERS REJECTED

Let Israel, Aaron's house, and all who fear the Lord say that he is good. The psalmist called in trouble and the Lord heard him; trusting the Lord is better than trusting princes. The nations surrounded him like bees and burning thorns, but the Lord's name shielded him. He asks that the gates of the righteous be opened. The stone the builders rejected has become the head of the corner.

1 Ic andette ecum Dryhtne,
I confess to-eternal Lord,
þam gódan Gode; ic hine gleawne wat,
to-the good God; I him wise know,
ys his mildheortnys mycel to worulde.
is his mercy great to world.

2 Þæt Israela cwæðan ealle nu ða,
That of-Israelites let-say all now then,
þæt he is se góda God, and gearu standeð;
that he is the good God, and ready stands;
his mildheortnys ys mære to worulde.
his mercy is glorious to world.

3 Cweðe Aárones hús eac þæt sylfe;
Let-say of-Aaron house also that same;
he ys se góda God, and gearu standeð;
he is the good God, and ready stands;
his mildheortnys is mære to worulde.
his mercy is glorious to world.

4 Cweðan ealle þæt, unforcuðe,
Let-say all that, excellent-ones,
þe him onstandeð egsa Dryhtnes;
who in-them stands terror of-Lord;

forðon he ys se góda God, and gearu standeð;
because he is the good God, and ready stands;
his mildheortnys ys mære on worulde.
his mercy is glorious in world.
Ic on costunge cigde to Dryhtne,
I in temptation called to Lord,
and he me gehýrde on hearr brædu.
and he me heard in higher breadth.
Nu me fultum is fæle Dryhten,
Now to-me help is faithful Lord,
nis me ege mannes for ahwæðer.
not-is to-me fear of-man for anything.
Nu me fultum ys fæle Dryhten,
Now to-me help is faithful Lord,
ic fracuþe forseo feondas mine.
I vile despise foes my.
Gód ys on Dryhten georne to þenceanne,
Good is in Lord eagerly to think,
þonne on mannan wese mod to treowianne.
than in man be mind to trust.
Gód ys on Dryhten georne to hyhtanne,
Good is in Lord eagerly to hope,
þonne on ealdormen ahwær to treowianne.
than in prince anywhere to trust.
Ealle me ymbsealdon side þeode;
All me surrounded wide nations;
and ic wæs, on Dryhtnes naman, deorum gehæled.
and I was, in of-Lord name, dear healed.
Me ymb-stodan strange manige;
Me around-stood strong many;

and Godes naman on him georne gehælde.
and of-God name in them eagerly healed.

12 Þa hi me ymb-sealdon, samod anlice,
When they me surrounded, together alike,
swa beon bitere, oððe þu bærne eac
as bees bitter, or thou burn also
þornas þyre, þicce fyre;
thorns dry, thick with-fire;
þær me nama Dryhtnes neode scylde.
there me name of-Lord eagerly shielded.

13 Ic wæs hearde cnyssed, and ic me helpe fand,
I was hard struck, and I for-myself help found,
þæt ic fæste ne feoll, ac ic me frofre begeat;
that I fast not fell, but I for-myself comfort got;
þa me Dryhten onfeng, swa hit gedefe wæs.
when me Lord received, as it fitting was.

14 Me wæs strengðu strang, stiþ on Dryhtne,
To-me was strength strong, firm in Lord,
and herenes heah; and he me eac ys,
and praise high; and he to-me also is,
a to worulde, worden on hælu.
ever to world, become into salvation.

15 A byð blisse stefn beorht gehýred,
Ever is of-bliss voice bright heard,
on soðfæstra swæsum muðe.
in of-righteous gentle mouth.

16 Dyde gedefe mægen Dryhtnes swyðre,
Did fitting strength of-Lord right,
and me seo swyðre swylce Drihtnes,
and me the right likewise of-Lord,

ahóf hrædlice æt heah-þearfe.
raised quickly at high-need.

Ne swelte ic mid sáre, ac ic gesund lifige; 17
Not die I with pain, but I sound live;

and weorc Godes wide secge.
and work of-God widely say.

Se clænsude, se þe him clæne wæs, 18
He cleansed, he who to-him clean was,

Dryhten ælmihtig; nolde to deaðe me,
Lord almighty; not-would to death me,

on ecnysse, æfre gesyllan.
in eternity, ever give.

Undoð me sniome duru soðfæstra eac, 19
Open to-me quickly doors of-righteous also,

þær ic gange ínn, Gode andette;
where I go in, to-God confess;

soðfæste on þa duru seceað inn-gang.
righteous at the doors seek entrance.

Ic þe andette, ece Dryhten, 20
I thee confess, eternal Lord,

forðon þu me gehýrdest, æt heah-þearfe;
because thou me heardest, at high-need;

and me þa gewurde wís on hǽlu.
and to-me then becamest sure into salvation.

Þone sylfan stán, þe hine swyðe ǽr 21
The same stone, which it greatly before

wyrhtan awurpan, nu se geworden ís
workers cast-away, now it become is

hwommona heagost; halig Drihten,
of-corners highest; holy Lord,

to wealles wraðe, wís teofrade;
for of-wall support, wise appointed;
þæt is urum eagum eall wundorlic.
that is to-our eyes all wonderful.
22 Þis ys se dæg, þe hine Drihten us
This is the day, which it Lord for-us
wísfæst geworhte, wera cneorissum,
wise made, of-men for-generations,
eallum eorð-tudrum, eadgum to blisse.
to-all earth-offspring, blessed for bliss.
23 Eala þu, Dryhten God, do me hálne;
O thou, Lord God, make me whole;
eala þu, Dryhten min, do us gesunde.
O thou, Lord my, make us sound.
24 Gebletsad is se þe com ofer bearna gehwylc,
Blessed is he who came over of-children each,
on Dryhtnes naman, dædum mærum;
in of-Lord name, with-deeds glorious;
we eow, æt Godes huse, gearwe bletsiað;
we you, at of-God house, readily bless;
nu us, Drihten God, deore onlyhte.
now us, Lord God, dearly enlightened.
25 Wutan us to symbel-dæge settan georne,
Let-us for-ourselves to feast-day set eagerly,
and ðone gelome, lustum healdan,
and it often, with-pleasures hold,
oð wig-bedes wræste hornas.
to of-altar strong horns.
26 Þu eart min Dryhten God, and ic dædum þe
Thou art my Lord God, and I in-deeds thee

ecne andette; þu eart min Hælend God,
eternal confess; thou art my Savior God,
and ic herige ðe.
and I praise thee.
Ic ðe andette, ecne Dryhten, 27
I thee confess, eternal Lord,
forðon þu me gehýrdest æt heah-þearfe,
because thou me heardest at high-need,
and þa wurde me wís to hælu.
and then becamest to-me sure for salvation.
Eac ic andette eceum Dryhtne, 28
Also I confess to-eternal Lord,
forðon he ys se góda God, and ic ful geare wat,
because he is the good God, and I full readily know,
þæt þin mildheortnyss ys mycel to worulde.
that thy mercy is great to world.

Eadige beoð on wege

CXVIII · THE LAW OF THE LORD

A long meditation on the Lord's law. Blessed are those who walk in it undefiled. The psalmist asks again and again to keep God's commandments and judgments and to be taught them. The proud persecute him and his soul clings to the floor, but God's word is a lamp to his feet, sweeter than honey and dearer than gold. He ends asking God to seek his servant, who has strayed like a foolish sheep.

Eadige beoð on wege, þa þe unwemme, 1
Blessed are on way, those who unstained,
on hiora Dryhtnes æ, deore gangað.
in of-their Lord law, dearly walk.

2 Eadige beoð swylce, þa þe a wyllað
Blessed are likewise, those who ever will
his gewitnesse wise smeagan;
his testimony wisely ponder;
and hine mid ealle innancundum
and him with all inward
heortum hord-cofan, helpe biddað.
of-hearts hoard-chamber, help ask.

3 Ne magon mán-wyrhtan mægene feran,
Not can crime-workers with-strength travel,
on his mærne weg, mihtigan Drihtnes.
on his glorious way, of-mighty Lord.

4 Þu þine bebodu bealde hete,
Thou thy commandments boldly commandedst,
ealle eorð-buend elne healdan.
all earth-dwellers zealously hold.

5 Ic þæs la wisce, þæt wegas mine,
I of-that lo wish, that ways my,
on ðinum willan, weorþan gereahte;
in thy will, become directed;
þæt ic þin agen bebod elne healde.
that I thy own command zealously hold.

6 Ne beo ic þonne on ealdre æfre gescynded,
Not am I then in age ever shamed,
gif ic on ealle þine bebodu elne locie.
if I on all thy commandments zealously look.

7 Ic þe andette, ece Dryhten,
I thee confess, eternal Lord,
mid minre heortan holde geþance,
with of-my heart gracious thought,

on þan þe ic geleornode, and gelæstan mæg,
in that which I learned, and perform can,
þæt ic þine domas dædum healde.
that I thy judgments with-deeds hold.
And ic þine soðfæstnysse swylce mote 8
And I thy righteousness likewise may
on hyge healdan; þæt þu huru me,
in mind hold; that thou indeed me,
on ðyssum ealdre, ænne ne forlæte.
in this age, alone not forsake.
On hwan mæg se iunga, on gódne weg, 9
In what can the young, on good way,
rihtan ne rædran ræd gemittan,
direct nor readier counsel find,
þonne he þine wisan word gehealde?
than he thy wise words keep?
Ic þe mid ealre innancundre 10
I thee with all inward
heortan sece; ne þu huru me
heart seek; not thou indeed me
fram þinum bebodum feor adrife.
from thy commandments far drive.
Forðon ic on minre heortan hydde georne, 11
Because I in my heart hid eagerly,
þæt ic þinre spræce sped gehealde;
that I of-thy speech success keep;
þy læs ðe ic gefremme fyrene ænige.
the less that I commit crimes any.
Þu eart gebletsud, bliþe Dryhten; 12
Thou art blessed, blithe Lord;

lær me mid lufan, hu ic læste well,
teach me with love, how I perform well,
and ic þine soðfæstnysse sweotule cunne.
and I thy righteousness clearly know.
13 Ic on minum welerum, wordum secge
I with my lips, with-words say
ealles þines muðes meahte domas.
of-all thy mouth mighty judgments.
14 And ic on wege swylce, wynnum gange,
And I on way likewise, with-joys go,
þær ic þine gewitnesse wát ful clæne,
where I thy testimony know full clean,
swa ic ealra welena willum bruce.
as I all riches with-wills enjoy.
15 Swa ic þine soðfæstnysse soðe getreowe;
So I thy righteousness truly trust;
þæt ic ne weorðe worda þinra
that I not become of-words thy
ealra ofergittul, awa to feore.
of-all forgetful, ever to life.
16 Ic on þinre soðfæstnysse symble me teode,
I in thy righteousness ever myself trained,
þæt ic þine wislicu word geheolde.
that I thy wise words kept.
17 Gild þinum esne góde dæde;
Pay to-thy servant with-good deed;
ic on líf-dagum lustum healde
I in life-days with-pleasures hold
þinra worda waru, mid wisdome.
of-thy words keeping, with wisdom.

Onwreoh þu mine eagan, þæt ic wel mæge 18
Uncover thou my eyes, that I well can
on þinre ǽ eall sceawian,
in thy law all behold,
wundur wræclicu, þa þu worhtyst ǽr.
wonders wondrous, which thou wroughtest before.
Ic eom on eorðan earm bigenga; 19
I am on earth poor sojourner;
ne do þu me dyrne þine þa deoran bebodu.
not make thou to-me hidden thy the dear commandments.
Þæt sawul min symble wilnað, 20
That soul my ever desires,
þæt ic þin soðfæst word gesund mote,
that I thy true word sound may,
on ealle tíd, elne healdan.
in all time, zealously hold.
Þu oferhydige ealle þreadest, 21
Thou proud all rebukedst,
þa þu awyrgde wistest gearuwe,
whom thou cursed knewest readily,
and þine bebodu efnan noldan.
and thy commandments perform not-would.
Afyr þu fram me facen and edwit, 22
Remove thou from me guile and reproach,
oððe ic oferhydige awiht wylle;
or I proud aught will;
forðan ic þine gewitnesse wylle secan.
because I thy testimony will seek.
Ac nu ealdormenn, ealle ætgædere, 23
But now princes, all together,

sæton on seldum, swyþe spræcon,
sat on seats, greatly spoke,
and wið me wraðum wordum scirdan;
and against me with-wrathful words railed;
hwæþere þín esne elnes teolode,
however thy servant of-courage strove,
þæt he þine soðe word snotur beeode.
that he thy true words wise practiced.
24 Me wæs þin gewitnys wyrð and getreowe,
To-me was thy testimony worthy and true,
and ic hi on mode metegie georne;
and I it in mind meditate eagerly;
and me to frofre wat, þæt ic forð heonun,
and to-me as comfort know, that I forth hence,
his soðfæstnysse sece georne.
his righteousness seek eagerly.
25 Ætfealh min sawul flore geneahhige;
Clung my soul to-floor often;
do me æfter þinum wordum wel gecwician.
make me after thy words well quicken.
26 Ic þe wegas mine wise secge,
I to-thee ways my wisely say,
and þu me gehýrdest, holde mode;
and thou me heardest, with-gracious mind;
lær me on life, hu ic lengest mæge
teach me in life, how I longest can
þine soðfæstnysse selest gehealdan.
thy righteousness best keep.
27 Þu me soðfæstnysse weg swylce getacna;
Thou to-me of-righteousness way likewise show;

þæt ic on þinum wundrum me wel begange.
that I in thy wonders myself well exercise.
Min sawl aslep, þa me sorh begeat, 28
My soul slept, when me sorrow got,
for langunga; læt me nu þa,
for longing; let me now then,
on þinum wordum weorðan trumne.
in thy words become firm.
Afyr fram me unryhte wegas; 29
Remove from me unright ways;
and me on þinre ǽ geweorþ ealles milde.
and to-me in thy law become wholly mild.
Ic me wise geceas wegas soðfæste; 30
I for-myself wisely chose ways true;
ne weorðe ic þinra doma gedweled æfre.
not become I of-thy judgments led-astray ever.
Swa ic fæste ætfealh, þæt ic forð heonun, 31
So I fast clung, that I forth hence,
þine gewitnesse wel geheolde;
thy testimony well kept;
ne wylt þu me on ealdre æfre gescyndan.
not wilt thou me in age ever shame.
Nu ic on wísne weg worda þinra 32
Now I on sure way of-words thy
reðne rinne, and þu rice nu,
fierce run, and thou mighty now,
mine heortan geheald on hyge brade.
my heart keep in mind broad.
Æ þu me sete, ece Dryhten, 33
Law thou for-me set, eternal Lord,

þæt ic on soðfæste wegas symble gange;
that I on true ways ever go;
and ic þa secan symble mote.
and I them seek ever may.
34 Syle me andgit eac, þæt ic æ̀ þine
Give me understanding also, that I law thy
smeage mid soðe; swylce healde,
ponder with truth; likewise hold,
on ealre minre heortan, holde mode.
in all my heart, with-gracious mind.
35 Gelæd me on stige, þær ic stæpe mine,
Lead me on path, where I steps my,
on þinum bebodum, bryce hæbbe;
in thy commandments, use have;
forðan ic hy mid soðe symble wolde.
because I them with truth ever would.
36 Ahyld mine heortan, þæt ic halige nu
Incline my heart, that I holy now
on þine gewitnysse wise gecyrre;
to thy testimony wisely turn;
nalæs me gitsung forniman mote.
not-at-all me greed seize may.
37 Gewend þu mine eagan, þy læs ic weorc idel
Turn thou my eyes, the less I work idle
gese þurh synne; ac me on soðne weg,
see through sin; but me on true way,
þinne þone leofan, læde cwiculice.
thy the dear, lead livingly.
38 Sete ðinum esne oðer swylce,
Set for-thy servant other likewise,

þæt he þine spræce spéd leornige;
that he thy speech success learn;
and þa on ege þinum ealle healde.
and them in fear thy all hold.
Þu me scealt edwitt min of-awyrpan, 39
Thou from-me shalt reproach my off-cast,
þæt me to incan ahwær gangeð;
which to-me as grievance anywhere goes;
forþon ic eom on þinum domum gedefe glæd.
because I am in thy judgments fittingly glad.
Efne ic þine bebodu bealde wolde, 40
Even I thy commandments boldly would,
wís wylle gegan; wene ic swylce,
wise will go; hope I likewise,
þæt þu me on rihtes ræd gecwycige.
that thou me in of-right counsel quicken.
And me ofercume, ece Dryhten, 41
And me let-overcome, eternal Lord,
þæt milde mod; mære hælu,
the mild mind; glorious salvation,
æfter þinre spræce, spowendlice.
after thy speech, successfully.
And ic andwyrde, þam þe me edwit-stafas 42
And I answer, to-those who to-me reproach-staves
wordum wrað-cweþað; þæt ic gewene on ðe,
with-words wrathfully-say; that I hope in thee,
and on þinum wordum wære hæbbe.
and in thy words covenant have.
Ne afyr þu me æfre fæle spræce, 43
Not remove thou from-me ever faithful speech,

þa ic me on muðe mægene hæbbe,
which I for-myself in mouth with-strength have,
and ic soðfæst word on sylfan healde;
and I true word in self hold;
þæt ic on ðinra doma dæde getreowige.
that I in of-thy judgments deed trust.
44 And ic æ þine efne and healde,
And I law thy perform and hold,
and to worulde on ðære wunian mote;
and to world in it dwell may;
and on ecnysse efnan and healdan.
and in eternity perform and hold.
45 And ic on bealde brædu gange;
And I in bold breadth go;
forðan ic þine gewitnysse wel getrymede.
because I thy testimony well confirmed.
46 And ic þæt fore cyningum, cyðan mote,
And I that before kings, make-known may,
þær hig eagum on-locian;
where they with-eyes look-on;
hu me þin gewitnyss ys weorð and getreowe,
how to-me thy testimony is worthy and true,
and on ðam ne beon æfre gescynded.
and in that not be ever shamed.
47 And ic on þinum bebodum bealde mote
And I in thy commandments boldly may
gemetgian swyþe mærne ræd;
moderate very glorious counsel;
forþan ic hí on lufan minre lange hæfde.
because I them in love my long had.

And ic mine handa hóf gelome, 48
And I my hands raised often,
þær ic þine bebodu brýce lufade;
where I thy commandments useful loved;
þa ic mid ðysse þeode þearle begange,
which I with this nation greatly practice,
and on ðine soð-cwydas symble ic getreowige.
and in thy truth-sayings ever I trust.
Gemun nu, Dryhten, þines wordes, 49
Remember now, Lord, thy word,
on þam þu me þinum þeowe hyht gesealdest.
in which thou to-me thy servant hope gavest.
Þas ic me on frofre fæste hæbbe, 50
These I for-myself as comfort fast have,
on minum eaðmedum ungemete swyðe;
in my humblenesses immeasurably greatly;
forðon me þin spræc spedum cwycade.
because me thy speech with-successes quickened.
Oftust ofermodige unriht fremmað, 51
Most-often proud wrong do,
oþ þæt hí on eorðan ealle forweorðað;
until that they on earth all perish;
ic þinre ǽ a folgode.
I thy law ever followed.
Ic wæs gemyndig mærra doma, 52
I was mindful of-glorious judgments,
þinra geþancol, Ðeoden Dryhten;
of-thy thoughtful, Prince Lord;
þæt ic on worulde æt ðe wurde afrefred.
that I in world by thee were comforted.

53 Me wearð gemolten mód on hreðre,
To-me became melted mind in breast,
for fyrenfulra facen-dædum,
for of-sinful guile-deeds,
þa hí ǽ þine ánforleton.
when they law thy forsook.

54 Ac me to sange symble hæfde,
But me as song ever had,
hu ic þine soðfæstnysse selest heolde,
how I thy righteousness best held,
þær ic on ele-lande ahte stowe.
where I in foreign-land owned place.

55 Nede ic þæt gemunde, nihta gehwylcre,
By-need I that remembered, of-nights each,
þæt ic naman þinne nemde, Dryhten;
that I name thy named, Lord;
and ic ǽ þine elne heolde.
and I law thy zealously held.

56 Þas me andweardum ealle gewurdan,
These to-me present all became,
forþon ic þine soðfæstnysse sohte georne.
because I thy righteousness sought eagerly.

57 Me ys on dæle Dryhten user,
To-me is as portion Lord our,
cwide cynlice, þæt ic cwic wylle
I-say fittingly, that I living will
þine ǽ healdan elne mycle.
thy law hold with-zeal great.

58 Ic bidde þinre ansyne ungemete georne,
I pray thy face immeasurably eagerly,

mid ealre gehygde heortan minre;
with all thought of-heart my;
þæt þu me on mode milde weorðe,
that thou to-me in mind mild become,
æfter þinre spræce, spowendlice.
after thy speech, successfully.
Swa ic wegas þine wise þence 59
So I ways thy wisely think
to ferenne, fotum minum;
to travel, with-feet my;
þæt ic on þinre gewitnysse wel gefére.
that I in thy testimony well fare.
Gearo ic eom symble, nalæs grames modes; 60
Ready I am ever, not-at-all of-angry mind;
þæt ic betst cunne þine bebodu healdan.
that I best can thy commandments hold.
Me fyrenfulra fæcne rapas, 61
Me of-sinful guileful ropes,
ungemet geneahhie, oft beclyptan;
immeasurably frequently, often embraced;
næs ic ofergittul, þæt ic á þine,
not-was I forgetful, that I law thy,
mid hyge cræfte, heolde and læste.
with mind skill, held and performed.
Ic æt midre niht, mæla gehwylce, 62
I at mid night, of-times each,
ricene arise, and hraðe gange,
quickly arise, and quickly go,
þær ic þe andette, eall ætgædere,
where I thee confess, all together,

secge þine domas dædum rihte.
say thy judgments with-deeds right.

63 Ic eom dæl-neomend þe heom ondrædað þe,
I am part-taker who for-themselves dread thee,
and þine halige bebodu healdað georne.
and thy holy commandments hold eagerly.

64 Þeos eorðe is eall gefylled
This earth is all filled
þinre mildheortnesse, mihtig Drihten;
with-thy mercy, mighty Lord;
þine soðfæstnesse þu me swylce lær.
thy righteousness thou me likewise teach.

65 Þu ymb þinne esne æghwær dydest
Thou about thy servant everywhere didst
wel weorðlice; wene ic, Drihten, þæt þu
well worthily; hope I, Lord, that thou
þin word wylle wís gehealdan.
thy word wilt sure keep.

66 Þu me þeodscipe lær þinne tilne,
Thou me discipline teach thy good,
and wisdomes word to genihte;
and of-wisdom word in abundance;
forðon ic þin bebod þriste gelyfde.
because I thy command boldly believed.

67 Ærþon ic gehened hean gewurðe,
Before I humbled lowly became,
ic agylte ungemetum swiðe;
I sinned immeasurably greatly;
hwæðere ic þine spræce geheold sped on mode.
however I thy speech kept success in mind.

Gód þu eart, Drihten, and me gód swylce, 68
Good thou art, Lord, and to-me good likewise,
on þinum tile gelǽr, þæt ic teala cunne
in thy good teach, that I well can
þin soðfæst weorc symble healdan.
thy true work ever hold.
Ys nu mænigfeald ofer me mán and unriht 69
Is now manifold over me crime and wrong
oferhydigra; ic nu mid ealre minre
of-proud; I now with all my
heortan hige hycge swiðe,
of-heart mind think greatly,
þæt ic þin bebod beorht atredde.
that I thy command bright search-out.
Ys heora heorte nu hér anlicast, 70
Is their heart now here likest,
swa meoluc wese mægene gerunnen;
as milk be with-strength curdled;
ic ǽ þine, ungemete georne,
I law thy, immeasurably eagerly,
on mód-sefan minum healde.
in mind-heart my hold.
Selre me wæs and seftre, þæt þu sylfa me 71
Better to-me was and easier, that thou thyself me
heane gehnægdest; and ic hraðe syþþan,
lowly humbledst; and I quickly afterward,
þin soðfæst weorc wel leornade.
thy true work well learned.
Me is micle betere, þæt ic bebodu healde 72
To-me is much better, that I commandments hold

ðines muðes gemet, þonne mon me geofe
of-thy mouth measure, than one me give
geara ðusende goldes and seolfres.
readily thousands of-gold and of-silver.
73 Handa me ðine holde geworhton,
Hands me thy graciously made,
and gehiwedan mid hige-cræfte;
and formed with mind-craft;
syle me nu andgyt, þæt ic eall mæge
give me now understanding, that I all can
þine bliðe bebodu beorhte leornian.
thy blithe commandments brightly learn.
74 Þa ðe on feore forhtigað, þa me on fægere geseoð,
Those who in life fear, those me in fair see,
and blissiað, bu geðenceað,
and rejoice, both think,
þæt ic þinum wordum wel getreowde.
that I thy words well trusted.
75 Ic þæt, Dryhten, ongeat, domas þine,
I that, Lord, perceived, judgments thy,
reðe rihtwíse; and ðu ricene me,
severe righteous; and thou quickly me,
on ðinre soðfæstnesse dydest samed eadmedne.
in thy truth madest together humble.
76 Wese þin milde mód mihtum geswiðed,
Be thy mild mind with-mights strengthened,
and me to frofre fæste gestande,
and to-me as comfort fast let-stand,
swa ðu on þinre spræce, sped gehete
as thou in thy speech, success promisedst

þinum agenum esne æt þearfe.
to-thy own servant at need.

Cumen me ðine miltsa, mihtum geswyþede, 77
Let-come to-me thy mercies, with-mights strengthened,

and ic lange on þam lifian mote;
and I long in them live may;

forðon me is metegung on mód-sefan,
because to-me is meditation in mind-heart,

hu ic á þine efnast healde.
how I law thy most-evenly hold.

Beon þa oferhydegan ealle gescende, 78
Be the proud all shamed,

þe me unrihte ahwær gretan;
who me unjustly anywhere attack;

ic þine bebodu bealde gegange.
I thy commandments boldly practice.

Gehweorfen to me, þa þe hyldu to ðe, 79
Let-turn to me, those who loyalty to thee,

egsan ahtan, and ealle þa,
terror had, and all those,

ðe þine gewitnesse wise cuðan.
who thy testimony wisely knew.

Wese heorte min on hige clæne, 80
Be heart my in mind clean,

and ic on þin soðfæst word symble getreowige,
and I in thy true word ever trust,

þæt ic on ealdre ne wese æfre gescended.
that I in age not be ever shamed.

Min saul gewearð swancur on mode, 81
My soul became weak in mind,

þær ic on þinre hælu hogode and sohte,
where I in thy salvation thought and sought,
hu ic on þinum wordum wel getrywade.
how I in thy words well trusted.
82 Eagan me swylce eac teoredon,
Eyes to-me likewise also failed,
þær on þinre spræce spede eodan;
where in thy speech successes went;
cwædon cynlice, Hwa cwicenne me,
said fittingly, Who alive me,
on ðysum ealdre, eft frefrade?
in this age, again comforted?
83 Ic eom nu geworden werum anlicast,
I am now become to-men likest,
swa þu on hrime setest hlance cylle;
as thou in frost settest lank bottle;
ne eom ic ofergyttol, þæt ic ealle nu
not am I forgetful, that I all now
þine soðfæste weorc smicere healde.
thy true works finely hold.
84 Hwæt synt þinum esne ealra dagena,
What are to-thy servant of-all days,
þe þu mine ehtend for me ealle gedeme?
that thou my persecutors for me all judge?
85 Me mán-wyrhtan manige on spellum
To-me crime-workers many in tales
sægdon soðlice; na ic hit swa oncneow,
told truly; not I it so knew,
swa hit þin á hafað, ece Dryhten.
as it thy law has, eternal Lord.

Wærun þine ealle gebann æðele and soðfæst; 86
Were thy all commands noble and true;
min ehtan oft unriht-wyrhtan;
me persecuted often wrong-workers;
gefultuma me fægere, Drihten.
help me fairly, Lord.
Hio me lytle læs laþe woldan, 87
They me little less hateful would,
ðisses eorð-weges ende gescrifan;
of-this earth-way end assign;
ic þin gebod þa ne wolde,
I thy command then not would,
on þysum ealdre, ánforlætan.
in this age, forsake.
Æfter ðinre þære myclan mildheortnesse, 88
After thy the great mercy,
weorð me, mihtig God, milde and bliðe;
become to-me, mighty God, mild and blithe;
and ic gewitnesse wel gehealde
and I testimony well keep
muþes þines, þe þú men lærdest;
of-mouth thy, which thou men taughtest;
On ecnesse, awa, Drihten, 89
In eternity, ever, Lord,
þin word wunað weorð on heofenum.
thy word dwells worthy in heavens.
And on worulda woruld, wunað ece forð 90
And in of-worlds world, dwells eternal forth
þin soðfæstnes swylce, Dryhten.
thy truth likewise, Lord.

91 Đu þas eorðan ealle worhtest,
Thou this earth all wroughtest,
swa heo nu to worulde wunian ðenceað;
as it now to world dwell intends;
þurh þinra dæda sped, dagas her gewuniað;
through of-thy deeds success, days here remain;
forðon ðu ealles anweald hafast.
because thou of-all dominion hast.

92 Þær me þin ǽ ánne hulpe,
If me thy law alone helped,
ðe ic on mode minum hæfde;
which I in mind my had;
þonne ic wende on woruld-life,
then I thought in world-life,
þæt ic on minum eadmedum eall forwurde.
that I in my humblenesses all perished.

93 Ne mæg ic þæs æfre forgytan, on ecnesse,
Not can I that ever forget, in eternity,
nymðe ic soð-word symble gehealde;
unless I truth-word ever keep;
forþon ic cuðice on ðæm, her nu cwicu lifige.
because I clearly in them, here now alive live.

94 Ic eom þin hold scealc, do ðu hálne me;
I am thy faithful servant, make thou whole me;
forðon ic þin soð weorc sece geneahhe.
because I thy true work seek frequently.

95 Me fyrenfulle fæcne seceað,
Me sinful guilefully seek,
wyllað me laðe lifes asecean;
will me hateful life seek-out;

ic ðine gewitnesse wat and sohte.
I thy testimony know and sought.

Ic soð geseah, and swylce wát, 96
I truth saw, and likewise know,

ealre þysse worulde wurðeð ende;
to-all this world comes end;

brad is þin gebann, and beorht swyðe.
broad is thy command, and bright very.

Hu ic á þine, ece Drihten, 97
How I law thy, eternal Lord,

lustum lufode! ic þæt lange dyde,
with-pleasures loved! I that long did,

þæt ic þa on mode metegade georne.
that I it in mind meditated eagerly.

Þu me snoterne gedydest swylce, 98
Thou me wise madest likewise,

ofer mine feondas on foldan, fæcne ealle;
over my foes on earth, guileful all;

forðon ic beorhtlice þine bebodu læste.
because I brightly thy commandments performed.

Ofer ealle þa þe me ár lærdon, 99
Over all those who me before taught,

ic þæs hæfde andgyt, æghwær gleawast,
I of-that had understanding, everywhere wisest,

þæt ic þine gewitnesse wise sohte.
that I thy testimony wisely sought.

Ic þæt ofer yldran oncneow, and þæt á geheold, 100
I that over elders knew, and that ever held,

þæt ic þine bebodu bliðe geheolde.
that I thy commandments blithely kept.

101 Ic minum fotum fæcne siðas,
I for-my feet guileful journeys,
þa wraþan wegas, werede georne;
the wrathful ways, guarded eagerly;
þæt ic þine word mihte wel gehealdan.
that I thy words might well keep.

102 Na ic fram þinum domum dædum swicade;
Not I from thy judgments in-deeds departed;
forðon þu me á-bebod ærest settest.
because thou for-me law-command first settest.

103 Me is on gomum, gód and swete
To-me is in jaws, good and sweet
þin agen word, ece Drihten;
thy own word, eternal Lord;
hit is halwende hunige mycle,
it is wholesome than-honey much,
and beo-breade betere and swetre.
and than-bee-bread better and sweeter.

104 On bebodum ðinum, ic me betst oncneow,
In commandments thy, I for-myself best knew,
þæt ic unrihte wegas ealle of-eode;
that I unright ways all went-from;
forðon þu me á þine ár gesettest.
because thou for-me law thy before settest.

105 Þæt is fæle blæc-ern fotum minum,
That is faithful lamp to-feet my,
þæt ic þin word, Drihten, wel gehealde,
that I thy word, Lord, well keep,
and þæt ys þæt strange leoht stige minre.
and that is the strong light to-path my.

Ic áðas swór, and eac hycge, 106
I oaths swore, and also intend,
þæt ic soðne dóm symble healde.
that I true judgment ever hold.
And ic eadmedu, ungemetum georne, 107
And I humility, immeasurably eagerly,
efnan þence; forgif me, ece God, þæt ic,
perform intend; grant me, eternal God, that I,
æfter ðinum wordum, weorðe bliðe.
after thy words, become blithe.
Mines muðes me modes willa, 108
Of-my mouth to-me of-mind will,
on heah-sælum, hraðe gebringe;
into high-times, quickly let-bring;
and me þine domas alær, Drihten, swylce.
and me thy judgments teach, Lord, likewise.
Is sawl min symble on ðinum 109
Is soul my ever in thy
holdum handum; ne ic þine þa halgan æ,
gracious hands; nor I thy the holy law,
on ðysum ealdre forgitan æfre þence.
in this age forget ever intend.
Me firenfulle fæcne gyrene 110
For-me sinful guileful snares
awriþan wraðe; and ne wolde ic
bound wrathfully; and not would I
fram þinum bebodum feor geswican.
from thy commandments far depart.
Ic me eowde begeat, æðele hæbbe 111
I for-myself flock got, noble have

þine gewitnesse wel getreowe,
thy testimony well true,
on ecnesse, awa to feore;
in eternity, ever to life;
þæt byð heah bliss heortan minre.
that is high bliss of-heart my.
112 Ahylde ic mine heortan, holde mode,
Inclined I my heart, with-gracious mind,
þæt ic þin soðfæst weorc symble worhte;
that I thy true work ever wrought;
forðon ic ðæs ece edlean hæbbe.
because I of-that eternal reward have.
113 And ic synfulle symble feode,
And I sinful ever hated,
and ic á þine elne lufade.
and I law thy zealously loved.
114 Þu me fultumian scealt, fæle gestandan,
Thou me help shalt, faithfully stand,
and Andfenga, æghwær æt ðearfe;
and Receiver, everywhere at need;
and ic on þin word wel getreowe.
and I in thy word well trust.
115 Gewitað fram me, þe awyrgede synt,
Depart from me, who cursed are,
þenden ic Godes bebodu georne smeage.
while I of-God commandments eagerly ponder.
116 Onfoh me freondlice, fæle Drihten,
Receive me friendly, faithful Lord,
æfter þam þe þu sylfa sægdest and cwæde,
after that which thou thyself saidst and spokest,

þæt ic sceolde lifigan lange ðrage;
that I should live long time;
ne gescend me on siðe, nu ic þin swa onbad.
not shame me on journey, now I thee so waited.
Gefultuma me fæste, ðonne beo ic fægere hál; 117
Help me fast, then am I fairly whole;
and ic þine soðfæstnysse symble þence.
and I thy righteousness ever think.
Ealle ðu forhogodest, ða ðe unrihtes 118
All thou despisedst, those who of-wrong
wæran wyrhtan; wat ic gearewe,
were workers; know I readily,
þæt heo on unriht ealle þohtan.
that they on wrong all thought.
Ic oferhylmend ealle getealde, 119
I transgressors all counted,
þa on eorðan her yfele wæron;
who on earth here evil were;
forðon ic þine gewitnesse wyrðe lufade.
therefore I thy testimony worthy loved.
Gefæstna þinne egsan flæsce minum; 120
Fasten thy terror to-flesh my;
þæt ic me ondræde domas ðine.
that I for-myself dread judgments thy.
Ic soðne dóm symble worhte; 121
I true judgment ever wrought;
ne syle þu me ehtendum æfre minum.
not give thou me to-persecutors ever my.
Onfoh þu þinum esne fægere mid góde, 122
Receive thou thy servant fairly with good,

þæt me oferhydige æfre ne motan
that me proud ever not may
hearm-cwyddian; hyldo ne gymað.
harm-speak; favor not heed.
123 Hwæt me eagan mine atule gewurdan,
Lo to-me eyes my dire became,
þær ic on ðinre hælo hyldo sohte,
where I in thy salvation favor sought,
and on þinre spræce sped soðfæste.
and in thy speech success true.
124 Do þinum agenum esne swylce
Do to-thy own servant likewise
mycel milde mod; and me mægene eac,
great mild mind; and me with-strength also,
þin soðfæst word sylfa lære.
thy true word thyself teach.
125 Ic eom esne þin; syle andgit þæt ic
I am servant thy; give understanding that I
þine gewitnesse wel leornige.
thy testimony well learn.
126 Þis is wynne tid, þæt man eac wel do
This is of-joy time, that one also well do
Drihten ure; ne læt ðu dole æfre
Lord our; not let thou foolish ever
þin ǽ-bebod ahwær toweorpan.
thy law-command anywhere overthrow.
127 Forðon ic þin bebod beorhte lufode,
Therefore I thy command brightly loved,
ða me georne synd golde deorran,
which to-me eagerly are than-gold dearer,

topazion þæra teala gimma.
topaz of-the good gems.

Forðon ic eall þin bebod elne healde, 128
Therefore I all thy command zealously hold,
and ic unrihte wegas ealle feoge.
and I unright ways all hate.

Wundorlic is ðin gewitnes, Wealdend Dryhten; 129
Wonderful is thy testimony, Ruler Lord;
forðon heo min sawl smeað, and seceð georne.
therefore it my soul ponders, and seeks eagerly.

Worda me þinra wise onleohteð 130
Of-words me thy wise enlightens
beorhtnesse blæc-ern; and þu bealde sylest
of-brightness lamp; and thou boldly givest
andgit eallum eorð-buendum.
understanding to-all earth-dwellers.

Múð ic ontynde minne wide, 131
Mouth I opened my wide,
þæt me min oroð út-afæmde;
that from-me my breath out-foamed;
þær ic ðin bebod efnede mid willan.
where I thy command performed with will.

Beseoh þu on me, and me syððan hraðe, 132
Look thou on me, and me afterward quickly,
Mære, gemiltsa, swa ðu manegum dydest,
Glorious, pity, as thou to-many didst,
þe naman þinne nyde lufedon.
who name thy eagerly loved.

Gerece ðu me swylce, þæt ic on rihtne weg, 133
Guide thou me likewise, that I on right way,

æfter þinre spræce, spedum gange;
after thy speech, with-successes go;
þy læs min ænig unriht ahwær wealde.
the less me any wrong anywhere rule.
134 Ahrede me hearm-cwidum heanra manna;
Rescue me from-harm-speeches of-base men;
þæt ic ðine bebodu bealde healde.
that I thy commandments boldly hold.
135 Do þine ansyne esne þinum
Make thy face to-servant thy
leohte and leofe; lǽr me syþþan hu ic
bright and dear; teach me afterward how I
ðin soðfæst word selest gehealde.
thy true word best keep.
136 Eagan mine gesawon, hu yða geláác,
Eyes my saw, how of-waves play,
wid gang wætera, wundrum gangeð;
wide course of-waters, wondrously goes;
swa ðam ilcum byð, þe ǽr nellað
so to-the same is, who before not-will
þinre ǽ-bebod elne healdan.
of-thy law-command zealously hold.
137 Drihten is soðfæst, synd his domas eac
Lord is true, are his judgments also
reðe mid ræde, rihte gecyðde.
severe with counsel, rightly shown.
138 Hwæt ðu soðfæst weorc symble hete,
Lo thou true work ever commandedst,
on þinre gewitnesse wel gehealdan;
in thy testimony well keep;

ealles forgeaton, þa me grame wæron,
wholly forgot, who to-me hostile were,
worda þinra, and me wa dydan.
words thy, and to-me woe did.
Me heard ehtnes huses þines, 139
Me hard persecution of-house thy,
on bearme me gebrohte oft;
in bosom to-me brought often;
ða þin word noldan wel gehealdan,
who thy word not-would well keep,
þa me feondas ær fæste wæron.
who to-me foes before fast were.
Is þin agen spræc innan fyren, 140
Is thy own speech within fiery,
sylf swiþe hát; and symble ða,
itself very hot; and ever it,
þín esne her ealle lufade.
thy servant here all loved.
Ic wæs on geoguðe, grame me forhogedon; 141
I was in youth, angry-ones me despised;
næs ic ofergittol æfre hwæðere,
not-was I forgetful ever however,
þæt ic þin soð weorc symble heolde.
that I thy true work ever held.
Is þin soðfæstnes symble, Drihten, 142
Is thy righteousness ever, Lord,
seo soðfæste, and seo symble bið,
the true, and it ever is,
on ecnesse, awa to feore;
in eternity, ever to life;

is þin swylce æðeles, and á soðfæst.
is thy likewise of-noble, and law true.

143 Me costunga cnysdan geneahhe,
Me temptations struck often,
and nearonessa naman gelome;
and straits took often;
ac ic þine bebodu efnde and læste,
but I thy commandments performed and fulfilled,
eac on minum mode hi metegade georne.
also in my mind them meditated eagerly.

144 Ys me þin gewitnes weorðast and rihtast,
Is to-me thy testimony worthiest and rightest,
and ða me on ece andgyt hæbbe;
and it to-me into eternal understanding have;
syle me ða to soðe, and ic syþþan lifige.
give me it for truth, and I afterward live.

145 Ic mid ealle ongann inn-gehygde
I with all began inner-thought
heortan minre, hige to Drihtne,
of-heart my, with-mind to Lord,
ceare cleopian; he me cynlice,
with-care call; he me fittingly,
hraðe gehýrde, hyldo cuðe,
quickly heard, favor known,
þæt ic his soðfæstnesse sohte geneahhe.
that I his righteousness sought often.

146 Ic cleopode to ðe, dó me cuðlice
I called to thee, make me clearly
hálne, heah Cyning, heofona Wealdend,
whole, high King, of-heavens Ruler,

Hælende Crist; ic þæt hicge nu,
Savior Christ; I that intend now,
þæt ic ðine bebodu bliðe gehealde.
that I thy commandments blithely keep.
And ic ðe on ripe fore-cóm, and hraðe swylce, 147
And I thee in ripeness came-before, and quickly likewise,
ceare cleopode; þu me cynlice
with-care called; thou me fittingly
wel onfencge, wistest gearwe
well receivedst, knewest readily
þæt ic on ðinum wordum wel getruwade.
that I in thy words well trusted.
Þe eagan mine eac fore-coman, 148
Thee eyes my also came-before,
on ær-mergen ic elne ongann,
in early-morning I zealously began,
þine spræce spyrian georne.
thy speech trace eagerly.
Gehýr mine stefne, halig Drihten, 149
Hear my voice, holy Lord,
æfter ðinre þære myclan mildheortnesse;
after thy the great mercy;
and æfter þinum domum, do me hálne.
and after thy judgments, make me whole.
Me syndon eahtend ungemete neah áá; 150
To-me are persecutors immeasurably near ever;
and ða synfullan syndan ealle hí,
and the sinful are all they,
fram æ þinre unneah gewiten.
from law thy far departed.

151 Wes me swiðe neah, wuldres Drihten;
Be to-me very near, of-glory Lord;
synt ealle þine wegas wise and cuðe.
are all thy ways wise and known.

152 Ic gewitnesse wise þine
I testimony wise thy
ongeat gleawlice; þæt þu geara hí,
perceived wisely; that thou formerly it,
on ecnesse, ǽr staþelodest.
in eternity, before foundedst.

153 Ac min eaðmedu geseah, eall ful georne,
But my humility saw, all full eagerly,
genere niode nu me ned belǽg;
save eagerly now me need surrounded;
forþon ic wolde ǽ þine elne healdan.
because I would law thy zealously hold.

154 Dém minne dóm, and me deore alys;
Judge my judgment, and me dearly release;
for þinre spræce, do me spedlice,
for thy speech, make me successfully,
and cuðlice, cwicne nu ða.
and clearly, alive now then.

155 Wærun fyrenfulle feor fælre hælu;
Were sinful far from-faithful salvation;
forðon hi þine soðfæstnesse secean noldan.
because they thy righteousness seek not-would.

156 Miltsa synt þine, mihtig Drihten;
Mercies are thy, mighty Lord;
ǽfter þinum domum, do me cwicne.
after thy judgments, make me alive.

Ic manige geseah, þe min ehton; 157
I many saw, who me persecuted;
nolde ic cwic æfre, swa þeah hwæðere,
not-would I alive ever, so though however,
þine gewitnesse wræste forlætan.
thy testimony firm forsake.
Ic manige geseah men þa þe noldan 158
I many saw men those who not-would
heora friðo-wære fæste healdan;
their peace-covenant fast hold;
and ic þand wið þan, þe hi teala noldan
and I swelled against that, which they well not-would
þinre spræce sped gehealdan.
of-thy speech success keep.
Swylce ic sylf geseah, þæt ic þin soð bebod 159
Likewise I myself saw, that I thy true command
lustum lufige, leofa Drihten;
with-pleasures love, dear Lord;
on þinre mildheortnesse, me scealt acwician.
in thy mercy, me shalt quicken.
Þæt is weorðlic fruma worda þinra, 160
That is worthy beginning of-words thy,
þæt þær byð soð symble meted;
that there is truth ever found;
and on ecnesse, awa to feore,
and in eternity, ever to life,
ealle þine domas synt dædum geseðde.
all thy judgments are in-deeds confirmed.
Min earwunga ehtan ongunnon 161
Me gratuitously persecute began

ealdurmanna gehwylc, ungemete swiðe;
of-princes each, immeasurably greatly;
weorð me heorte forht, þær ic þin halig word,
became to-me heart afraid, where I thy holy word,
on þinum egesan ǽrest æðelu tredde.
in thy terror first nobly trod.
162 Ic blissige, bealde mode,
I rejoice, with-bold mind,
ofer ðinre spræce spede þa myclan;
over of-thy speech successes the great;
swa se bið bliðe, se þe beorna reaf
as he is blithe, he who of-warriors spoil
manige meteð, þær hit mannum losað.
many finds, where it to-men is-lost.
163 And ic unrihta gehwylc elne feode,
And I of-wrongs each zealously hated,
and onhyscte; æghwær georne
and loathed; everywhere eagerly
wolde ic ǽ þine elne lufian.
would I law thy zealously love.
164 Swa ic þe seofon siþum, symble wolde
So I thee seven times, ever would
leofum lustice lóf-sang cweðan,
to-dear gladly praise-song say,
daga æghwylce; forþon ic þine domas wat,
of-days each; because I thy judgments know,
on soð fæste, smicere gefylde.
in truth fast, finely fulfilled.
165 Þam bið sib mycel, þe him þenceð þæt
To-them is peace great, who for-themselves think that

hi naman þinne neode lufien;
they name thy eagerly love;
ne bið him æ-swic on þon æfre to feore.
nor is to-them law-offense in that ever to life.
Ic þinre hælu bad, halig Drihten, 166
I thy salvation awaited, holy Lord,
and þine bebodu bealde lufode.
and thy commandments boldly loved.
Hafað sawl min soð gehealden, 167
Has soul my truth kept,
þinre gewitnesse worda æghwylc;
of-thy testimony of-words each;
and ic þa lustum lufige swiðe.
and I them with-pleasures love greatly.
Heold ic þine bebodu holde mode, 168
Held I thy commandments with-gracious mind,
and þine gewitnesse wordum trymede;
and thy testimony with-words confirmed;
forðon ealle mine wegas wise syndan,
because all my ways wise are,
on þinre gesihðe soðe, Drihten.
in thy sight truly, Lord.
Nu genealæceð neode minum 169
Now approaches eagerly to-my
gebedum bealde, þæt ic bidde nu,
prayers boldly, that I pray now,
on þinre gesihðe symble, Drihten;
in thy sight ever, Lord;
æfter þinre spræce, syle me spedlice,
after thy speech, give me successfully,

þæt þu me generige niða gehwylces.
that thou me save of-hostilities each.

170 Ingange min bén, ece Drihten,
Let-go-in my prayer, eternal Lord,
on þinre gesihðe, symble æt þearfe;
into thy sight, ever at need;
æfter þinre spræce, dó spedlice,
after thy speech, do successfully,
ðæt ðu me generige niða gehwylces.
that thou me save of-hostilities each.

171 Nu mine weleras ðe wordum belcettað
Now my lips to-thee with-words belch-out
ymnas elne, gif þu me ærest wylt
hymns zealously, if thou me first wilt
þine soðfæstnesse sylfa læran.
thy righteousness thyself teach.

172 Hwæt tunge min teala fore-sægde,
Lo tongue my well foretold,
hu þinre spræce spede eodan;
how of-thy speech successes went;
wærun eall þin bebodu æghwær rihtwís.
were all thy commandments everywhere righteous.

173 Syn me þine handa on hǽlu nu,
Be to-me thy hands for salvation now,
and þæt dómlice gedon weorðe;
and that gloriously done be;
forðon ic þine bebodu geceas bealde æt þearfe.
because I thy commandments chose boldly at need.

174 Ic þinre hǽlu her wilnade,
I thy salvation here desired,

Drihten ælmihtig; do me symble,
Lord almighty; make me ever,
þæt ic ǽ þine elne metige.
that I law thy zealously meditate.
Leofað sawl min, and þe lustum hereð; 175
Lives soul my, and thee with-pleasures praises;
and me þine domas dædum fultumiað.
and me thy judgments in-deeds help.
Ic gedwelede swa þæt dysige scep, 176
I erred as the foolish sheep,
þætte forweorðan wolde huru:
that perish would indeed:
lá sece þinne esne elne, Drihten;
lo seek thy servant zealously, Lord;
forðon ic þinra beboda ne forgeat beorhtra æfre.
because I thy commandments not forgot bright ever.

Ic me to Drihtne

CXIX · WOE THAT I SOJOURN

When temptations pressed him, the psalmist cried to the Lord, who heard him. He asks release from evil-speaking lips and a malicious tongue, sharp as arrows hardened in coals. Woe to him that his sojourn has gone far away: he must dwell with the Kedarites, where he has no home. With those who hated peace he kept peace, yet when he spoke to them they attacked him for no cause.

Ic me to Drihtne deorum cleopode, 1
I myself to Lord dear called,
þonne me costunga cnysdon geneahhe,
when me temptations struck often,

and he me gehýrde holde mode.
and he me heard with-gracious mind.

2 Alys mine sawle, lifes Drihten,
Release my soul, of-life Lord,
of þam welerum, þe wom-cweðen,
from the lips, which evil-speak,
and from þære tungan, þe teosu wylle.
and from the tongue, which injury will.

3 Hwæt bið þe ealles seald, oþþe eced swa,
What is to-thee of-all given, or increased so,
from þære inwitfullan yflan tungan?
from the malicious evil tongue?

4 Strele beoð scearpe, strange and mihtige,
Arrows are sharp, strong and mighty,
syððan of gledon wesað gearwe ahyrde.
then from coals are ready hardened.

5 Wa me þære wyrde, þæt min wynn alæg,
Woe to-me of-the fate, that my joy failed,
and min bigengea gewát bryce on feor-weg;
and my sojourn departed fruit into far-way;
sceal ic eard niman, swa me eðe nis,
shall I dwelling take, as to-me easy not-is,
mid Cedaringum; nis min cyð þær;
with Kedarites; not-is my home there;
he mine sawle swiðe beeode.
it my soul greatly occupied.

6 Mid þam þe hi sibbe swyþost feodan,
With those who they peace most hated,
ic sibbe mid him soðe hæfde;
I peace with them truly had;

þonne ic him spedlice to spræc and hi lærde,
when I to-them successfully to spoke and them taught,
ðonne me earwunga ealle onfuhtan.
then me gratuitously all attacked.

Hóf ic mine eagan

CXX · I LIFT UP MINE EYES

The psalmist lifts his eyes to the high mountain and says his help is from the Lord, who made heaven and earth. May the Lord not let your foot fall into a foe's power; he who keeps Israel does not sleep. May neither sun burn you by day nor moon harm you by night, and may he keep you from every evil, your going out and your coming in, for ever.

Hóf ic mine eagan to þam hean beorge, 1
Raised I my eyes to the high mountain,
þær ic fultum fand fælne æt þearfe.
where I help found faithful at need.
Is min fultum eac fæger æt Drihtne, 2
Is my help also fair from Lord,
se ðe heofon worhte, hrusan swylce.
he who heaven wrought, earth likewise.
Ne sylle he þinne fot on feondes geweald; 3
Not let-give he thy foot into of-foe power;
ne hycge to slæpe, se ðe healdeð þe.
nor let-think to sleep, he who keeps thee.
Efne se on hygde huru ne slæpeð, 4
Even he in mind indeed not sleeps,
ne swefeð swyðe, se þe sceal healdan nu
nor slumbers greatly, he who shall keep now

Israela folc, utan wið feondum.
of-Israelites people, outside against foes.

5 Gehealde þe halig Drihten,
Let-keep thee holy Lord,
and þin mundbora mihti weorðe,
and thy protector mighty let-become,
ofer þa swiðran hand, symble æt þearfe.
over the right hand, ever at need.

6 Ne þe sunne on dæge solne gebærne,
Not thee sun by day sun let-burn,
ne þe mona on niht minne geweorðe;
nor to-thee moon by night vile let-become;
ac þe gehealde halig Drihten,
but thee let-keep holy Lord,
wyð yfela gehwam, æghwær georne,
against of-evils each, everywhere eagerly,
and ðine sawle swylce gealde.
and thy soul likewise let-keep.

7 Ut-gang þinne and ingang, ece Drihten,
Out-going thy and in-going, eternal Lord,
sawla soð Cyningc, symble gehealde,
of-souls true King, ever let-keep,
of þisson forð, awa to worulde.
from this forth, ever to world.

Ic on ðyssum eom

CXXI · THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM

The psalmist is glad of what was told him and will go into God's house; his feet stood fast in Jerusalem's courts. There the Israelites confessed God's name and sat at judgments, while David's house is judge. He bids the good in Jerusalem to ask for peace: may peace and abundance be in its towers. For his brothers' sake he seeks good from God for God's house.

Ic on ðyssum eom eallum bliðe, 1
I in these am all blithe,
þæt me cuðlice tó acweden syndon;
which to-me clearly to spoken are;
and on Godes hús gange syððan.
and into of-God house go afterward.
Wæron fæst stealle fotas mine, 2
Were fast standing feet my,
on þinum cafer-tunum, þær ure cyðð wæs,
in thy courts, where our home was,
on Hierusalem, geara ærest.
in Jerusalem, formerly first.
Hierusalem, geara ðu wære 3
Jerusalem, formerly thou wert
swa swa cymlic ceaster getimbred,
so as fine city built,
þær syndon dælas on sylfre hire.
where are portions in self it.
Þær cneorisse cende wæron, 4
There generations born were,
cynn æfter cynne; cuðan þa Drihten,
race after race; knew then Lord,

and on þære gewitnesse wæran Israelas,
and in the testimony were Israelites,
þe his naman neode sealdon,
who his name eagerly gave,
him andetnes æghwær habban.
to-him confession everywhere have.
Oft hi þær on seldon sæton æt domum;
Often they there on seats sat at judgments;
þu eart ðonne dema, Dauides hús,
thou art then judge, of-David house,
þæt on heofenum siteþ, heah gestaðelod.
which in heavens sits, high established.
6 Biddað eow bealde beorhtere sibbe,
Ask for-yourselves boldly brighter peace,
ða ðe on Hierusalem góde syndan;
those who in Jerusalem good are;
and ge geniht agun, þa þe neode þe,
and you abundance own, those who eagerly thee,
on heora lufan, lustum healdað.
in their love, with-pleasures hold.
7 Si þe on þinum mægene sib, mæst and fyrmest,
Be to-thee in thy strength peace, greatest and foremost,
and on þinum torrum wese, tidum genihtsum.
and in thy towers be, at-times abundant.
8 For mine broðru ic bidde nu,
For my brothers I pray now,
and mine þa neahstan nemne swylce,
and my the nearest name likewise,
þæt we sibbe on ðe symble habbon;
that we peace in thee ever have;

And ic for mines Godes húse georne þingie, 9
And I for of-my God house eagerly intercede,
and to minum Drihtne deorum sece,
and to my Lord dear seek,
þæt ic gód æt him begitan mote.
that I good from him get may.

To þe ic mine eagan hóf

CXXII · AS THE EYES OF SERVANTS

The psalmist lifts his eyes to God, who holds and rules the heavenly homes. His eyes are most like a servant's who obeys and pleases his lord, and like a poor handmaid's, who looks to her lady's hands; so our eyes look to God until he pities us. He asks God to pity them, for they are sorely filled with contempt and their souls with the reproach of men, and the proud despise them often.

To þe ic mine eagan hóf, ece Drihten, 1
To thee I my eyes raised, eternal Lord,
þu þe heofon-hamas healdest and wealdest.
thou who heaven-homes holdest and rulest.
Efne mine eagan synt ealra gelicast, 2
Even my eyes are of-all likest,
þonne esne bið, þonne ondrysnum
as servant is, when reverend
his hlaforde hereð and cwemeð;
his lord obeys and pleases;
And swa eagan gað earmre þeowenan, 3
And as eyes go of-poor handmaid,
þonne heo on hire hlæfdigean handa locað;
when she on of-her lady hands looks;

swa us synt eagan to ðe, ece Drihten;
so to-us are eyes to thee, eternal Lord;
urum þam gódan Gode geare lociað,
to-our the good God readily look,
oþ þæt us miltsige mihta Wealdend.
until that us pity of-mights Ruler.
4 Miltsa us nu ða, mihtig Drihten,
Pity us now then, mighty Lord,
miltsa us swylce; forþon we manegum synt
pity us likewise; because we with-many are
forhogednessum hearde gefylde.
contempts hard filled.
5 And we manegum synd manna wordum,
And we with-many are of-men words,
ure sawl, swiðe gefylled
our soul, greatly filled
mid edwite, oft and geneahhe;
with reproach, often and frequently;
and us oferhydige forseoð, oft and gelome.
and us proud despise, often and frequently.

Nymþe us on wese

CXXIII · THE SNARE IS BROKEN

Had the Lord not been with us, Israel says, wicked men would have swallowed us alive in their anger, as water would. Our soul has survived the torrent. Blessed be the Lord, who did not give us to those who would tear us with their teeth. Our souls escaped like a sparrow from the hunter's snare, and our help is in the name of the Lord who made heaven and earth.

Nymþe us on wese ece Drihten, 1
Unless us in be eternal Lord,
cweþað Israhelas ealle nu ða;
say Israelites all now then;
nymþe us eardige on awa Drihten,
unless us dwell in ever Lord,
Þonne us mánfulle menn onginnað, 2
When us wicked men attack,
wén is þæt hi us lifigende lungre wyllen,
expectation is that they us living quickly would,
sniome forsweolgan, gif hi swa magon.
quickly swallow, if they so can.
Þonne us ðara manna mód yrsade, 3
When at-us of-the men mind raged,
and us wiðerwearde wæron geneahhe,
and to-us hostile were often,
wén is þæt hi us woldan, wætre gelice,
expectation is that they us would, to-water like,
sona gesupan, gif hit swa wolde.
at-once swallow, if it so would.
Oft ure sawl swyþe frecne 4
Often our soul very dangerously

hlimman gedegde hludes wæteres;
torrent survived of-loud water;
wene ic forþon, þæt heo wel mæge
think I therefore, that it well can
þæt swyðre mægen, sawel usser,
the stronger might, soul our,
wæteres wenan, ðæs wel gedegean.
of-water hope, of-that well survive.
Drihten si gebletsad, þe þæt ne dyde æfre,
Lord be blessed, who that not did ever,
þæt us on hearde hæft-nyd sealde,
that us into hard captivity gave,
þam þe us mid toðum toteon woldan.
to-those who us with teeth tear-apart would.
Wærun ure sawla samod anlice
Were our souls together alike
niþa generede, swa swa neod spearuwa,
from-hostilities saved, so as eagerly sparrow,
of grames huntan grine losige.
from of-fierce hunter snare escapes.
Grin bið on sadan grame torænded,
Snare is in cord angrily torn-apart,
and we synt alysde lifes wyrðe;
and we are released of-life worthy;
we us naman Drihtnes neode habbað,
we for-ourselves name of-Lord eagerly have,
on fultume fæstne and strangne,
as help fast and strong,
þæs þe heofon worhte, hrusan swylce.
of-him who heaven wrought, earth likewise.

Þa þe on Drihten heora

CXXIV · AS THE MOUNTAINS ROUND JERUSALEM

Those who trust in the Lord are like Mount Zion, which no one can move, and the Lord holds their circuit for ever. He will not let the sinners' rod go where he sets the righteous, nor let the righteous reach for wrong. The psalmist asks the Lord to do well to those whose hearts are right. The Lord leads the workers of wrong away. Peace be on Israel.

Þa þe on Drihten heora dædum getreowað, 1
Those who in Lord their with-deeds trust,
hi beoð on Sion-beorge swyþe gelice;
they are on Zion-mountain very like;
ne mæg hine on ealdre ænig onhreran,
not can it in age any move,
þe eardfæst byð on Hierusalem.
who settled is in Jerusalem.
Hi synd mund-beorgas micle ymbutan; 2
They are protection-mountains great around;
haldeð heora ymbhwyrft ece Drihten,
holds their circuit eternal Lord,
of ðisson nu, awa to worulde.
from this now, ever to world.
Næfre forlæteð lifes Drihten 3
Never allows of-life Lord
firenfulra tán furðon gangan,
of-sinful rod even go,
þonne he soðfæstra settan wylle.
when he of-righteous set will.
Ne he soðfæste swylce læteð, 4
Nor he righteous likewise lets,

þæt hi to unrihte, ahwær willen
that they to wrong, anywhere will
handum ræcean, ac he him hraþe gyldeð;
with-hands reach, but he to-them quickly repays;
do þu, Drihten, wel þam þe gedefe her,
do thou, Lord, well to-those who fitting here,
hiora heortan riht healdeð mid góde.
of-their heart right hold with good.
Þa þe gearwe beoð to gramum bendum,
Those who ready are to grim bonds,
eft hi gelædeð ece Drihten
again them leads eternal Lord
mid þæm þe unriht æghwær wyrceað:
with those who wrong everywhere work:
sibb si Israhelum symble ofer ealle.
peace be to-Israelites ever over all.

Þonne Drihten wyle

CXXV · THEY THAT SOW IN TEARS

When the Lord turns the heavy captivity away from Zion, we shall be comforted and our mouths filled with joy. Then the nations will say that the Lord worked a rare wonder with them. The psalmist asks him to turn our captivity as the south holds torrents. Those who sow in tears reap in joy; going they weep, and come with sheaves.

Þonne Drihten wyle gedon æfter,
When Lord will do after,
þæt he of Sione swære ahweorfe
that he from Zion heavy turn-away

hæft-ned hefige; syððan we hraðe
captivity heavy; then we quickly
weorðað afrefrede fægere ealle.
become comforted fairly all.
Sona beoð gefylde mid gefean syþþan 2
At-once are filled with joy afterward
muðas ure, and we ma sprecað,
mouths our, and we more speak,
beoð ure tungan teala wynsume.
are our tongues well pleasant.
Þonne hi geond þeode cweðað þriste, 3
Then they throughout nations say boldly,
Æghwær hi gemiclade mihtig Drihten,
Everywhere them magnified mighty Lord,
þa he him wundur mid worhte seldlic;
when he for-them wonder with wrought rare;
gemicla ðe swylce, mihtig Drihten,
magnify thee likewise, mighty Lord,
þæt þu wundur mid us wyrce mære,
that thou wonder with us work glorious,
and we bealde on þam bliðe weorðan.
and we boldly in that blithe become.
Gehweorf ure hæft-ned, halig Drihten, 4
Turn our captivity, holy Lord,
swa suð healde swiþe hlimman.
as south holds greatly torrents.
Þa her on tornlicum tearum sawað, 5
Those here in grievous tears sow,
hi eft fægerum gefean sniðað;
they again with-fair joy reap;

gangende and ferende, georne wepað,
going and traveling, eagerly weep,
and heora sylfra sæd sniðað æfter.
and of-their selves seed reap after.
6 Cumað þonne mid cumendum cuðe mid blisse,
Come then with comers known with bliss,
and on heora sceafas berað swa hi gesamnedon.
and on their sheaves bear as they gathered.

Nymþe hús timbrige

CXXVI · EXCEPT THE LORD BUILD THE HOUSE

Unless the Lord builds the house, those who raise its roof dwell in idle boast, and unless he keeps the city the watchman cannot keep it. It is vain to rise before light; he gives his beloved sleep. Children are the Lord's inheritance, and as an arrow in a strong man's hand, so the children of the wicked swiftly depart. Blessed is the man who will not be shamed when he greets his enemies in the gate.

1 Nymþe hús timbrige halig Drihten,
Unless house build holy Lord,
on idel gylp oðre wuniað,
in idle boast others dwell,
þe þæs huses hróf staðeliað.
who of-the house roof establish.
2 Nymðe gehealde eac halig Drihten
Unless keep also holy Lord
ceastre mid cynnum, ne mæg hi cynlice,
city with races, not can it fittingly,
wæccend *** weard gehealdan.
watchman (lacuna) guardian keep.

Forhwan ge mid idelnesse ealle arisað, 3
Why you with idleness all arise,
ærðon leoht cume leoda bearnum?
before light come of-peoples to-children?
arisað nu ricene, and hraðe sittað,
arise now quickly, and quickly sit,
þa ðe sares hláf swiðe æton;
those who of-sorrow bread greatly ate;
Þonne he slæþ syleð swiðe leofum; 4
When he sleep gives very to-dear;
þæt is yrfe eac ecean Drihtnes,
that is inheritance also of-eternal Lord,
and herde bearn, þa her mannum beoð,
and reward children, who here to-men are,
of innaðe ærest cende.
from womb first born.
Swa seo stræle byð strangum and mihtigum, 5
As the arrow is to-strong and to-mighty,
hrorum on handa, heard ascyrped,
to-vigorous in hand, hard sharpened,
swa lyðra bearn lungre gewitað.
so of-wicked children quickly depart.
Þæt bið eadig wer, se ðe a þenceð, 6
That is blessed man, he who ever thinks,
þæt he his lust on ðon leofne gefylle;
that he his desire in that dear fulfill;
ne bið he on ealdre ealre æfre gescended,
not is he in age of-all ever shamed,
þonne he on gaton greteð his grame feondas.
when he in gates greets his angry foes.

Eadige syndon ealle

CXXVII · BLESSED ARE THOSE WHO FEAR THE LORD

Blessed are all who fear the Lord and walk in his way. You will taste the fruit of your labor; your wife will be like a fruitful vineyard in your house, and your children like olive trees about your table. So is each man blessed who fears the Lord. May he bless you from Zion; may you enjoy every good in Jerusalem, see your children's children, and see peace over Israel.

1 Eadige syndon ealle, þe him ecne God
Blessed are all, who for-themselves eternal God
Drihten ondrædað, and his gedefne weg,
Lord dread, and his fitting way,
on hyra lifes tíd, lustum gangað.
in of-their life time, with-pleasures go.

2 Þonne þu þines gewinnes wæstme byrgest,
When thou of-thy labor fruits tastest,
etest oretes; and þu eadig leofast,
eatest toil; and thou blessed livest,
and þe wel weorðeð on wyn-burgum.
and to-thee well becomes in joy-cities.

3 Beoð þines wifes welan gelice,
Are of-thy wife riches like,
swa on win-gearde weaxen berigean,
as in vineyard grow berries,
and on þines huses hwommum genihtsum.
and in of-thy house corners abundant.

4 Synd þine bearn swylce samed anlicast,
Are thy children likewise together likest,
swa ele-beamas æþele weaxen,
as olive-trees noble grow,

ymb þinne beod utan blæda standen.
about thy table outside with-fruits stand.
Efne swa bið gebletsad beorna æghwylc,
Even so is blessed of-warriors each,
mann on moldan, þe him Metodes ege,
man on earth, who for-himself of-Ordainer fear,
on his dædum, Drihten forhtað.
in his deeds, Lord fears.
Þe of Sion-beorge, swylce Drihten
Thee from Zion-mountain, likewise Lord
bealde bletsige, and þu bruce eac,
boldly let-bless, and thou enjoy also,
on Hierusalem, góda gehwylces,
in Jerusalem, of-goods each,
ealle lange dagas lifes þines.
all long days of-life thy.
And þu þinra bearna bearn sceawige;
And thou of-thy children children behold;
geseo samed gangan sibb ofer Israhel.
see together go peace over Israel.

Oft me fuhtan to

CXXVIII · THEY AFFLICTED ME FROM MY YOUTH

Israel says that foes have often fought against it from its youth, but could never harm it. The sinful built guile over its back, but the Lord is true and soon overthrows their thoughts, and those who hated Zion are shamed. Let them be like hay on a house roof, which withers at once and fills no reaper's hand, and let no one who forgets his word say, The Lord bless us.

1 Oft me fuhtan to fynd on geoguðe,
Often me fought against foes in youth,
cweðan Israhelas nú eac þæt sylfe;
let-say Israelites now also that same;
oft me fuhtan to fynd on geoguþe;
often me fought against foes in youth;
ne mihton hi awiht æt me æfre gewyrcean.
not could they aught against me ever work.

2 Ofer minum bæce, bitere ongunnon
Over my back, bitterly began
þa firenfullan facen timbrian;
the sinful guile build;
and heora unriht eft gelengdon.
and their wrong again lengthened.

3 Drihten is soðfæst, and gedeð sniome,
Lord is true, and makes quickly,
þæt he firenfullra fæcne geðancas
that he of-sinful guileful thoughts
wís toweorpeð; weorðað gescende,
wise overthrows; become shamed,
and hiora scamiað, swiþust ealles,
and of-them be-ashamed, most of-all,

þa to Sione hete swiðost hæfdon.
who to Zion hate most had.
Wesen hi híge her gelicast, 4
Be they to-hay here likest,
þam þe on huses þæce heah aweaxeð;
to-that which on of-house roof high grows;
þæt bið forwisnad wraðe sona,
that is withered wrathfully at-once,
ær hit afohten foldan losige.
before it plucked from-earth perish.
Of þam he ne gefylleð folme æfre, 5
From which he not fills hand ever,
þeah þe he hit mawe micle elne,
though that he it mow with-great zeal,
ne mid his sceafe ne mæg sceat afyllan,
nor with his sheaf — can bosom fill,
þeah þe he samnige swiðe georne.
though that he gather very eagerly.
And þæt ne cweðan, þa his cwide weoldan 6
And that not say, those his speech ruled
on ofergeate æghwær hæbben,
in forgetfulness everywhere have,
Us gebletsige bealde Drihten,
Us let-bless boldly Lord,
and ofer eow wese eac his bletsung;
and over you be also his blessing;
we eow neodlice, on naman Drihtnes,
we you eagerly, in name of-Lord,
swylce bletsiað, bliðe mode.
likewise bless, with-blithe mind.

Ic of grundum to þe

CXXIX · OUT OF THE DEPTHS

Sad, the psalmist cries to the Lord from the depths and asks him to hear his prayer. If the Lord will behold all our wrong, who could endure it? But mercy is with him, and the psalmist's soul trusts in the Lord's words. From morning until evening let Israel trust in the Lord, for the might of mercy is in him, and he will release all Israel from wrong.

1 Ic of grundum to þe geomur cleopode;
I from depths to thee sad called;
Drihten, Drihten, do þu nu ða,
Lord, Lord, do thou now then,
þæt þu mines gebedes bene gehýre.
that thou of-my prayer request hear.

2 Wesan þine earan eac gehýrende,
Be thy ears also hearing,
and beheldende mid hige swylce,
and beholding with mind likewise,
on eall gebedd esnes þines.
on all prayer of-servant thy.

3 Gif þu ure unriht wilt eall behealdan;
If thou our wrong wilt all behold;
Drihten, Drihten, hwa gedeð æfre,
Lord, Lord, who does ever,
þæt he þæt geefne eall mid rihte?
that he that endure all with right?

4 Ys seo mildheortnes mid þe, mihta Wealdend;
Is the mercy with thee, of-mights Ruler;
and ic for ðinre ǽ, ece Drihten,
and I for thy law, eternal Lord,

Þas oþer eall eaðe aræfnige.
these other all easily endure.

Hwæt þæt sawl min symble aræfnede, 5
Lo that soul my ever endured,

þæt ic on þinum wordum me wel getreowde;
that I in thy words myself well trusted;

forðon min sawl on þe symble getreoweð.
because my soul in thee ever trusts.

Fram þære mæran mergen-tide, 6
From the glorious morning-tide,

oð þæt æfen cume ylda bearnum,
until that evening come of-men to-children,

Israhelas on Drihten a getreowen.
Israelites in Lord ever let-trust.

Forðon is mildheortnesse miht on Drihtne, 7
Because is of-mercy might in Lord,

and he alyseð lustum ealle,
and he releases with-pleasures all,

þa ðe hiht on hine habbað fæste.
those who hope in him have fast.

He Israhelas ealle alyseð 8
He Israelites all releases

of unrihte, æghwær symble.
from wrong, everywhere ever.

Nis min heorte wið þe

CXXX · AS A CHILD FED BY ITS MOTHER

The psalmist's heart is not raised against the Lord, nor his eyes in pride; he goes in no great strength, and no wonder dwells over him. With humility he consents to all, and his soul greatly rejoices. As one is greatly fed at a mother's side, so the Lord always repays his soul. Let Israel trust in the Lord from now for ever.

1 Nis min heorte wið þe ahafen, Drihten,
Not-is my heart against thee raised, Lord,
ne mine eagan wið þe, on oferhygde.
nor my eyes against thee, in pride.

2 Ne ic on mægene miclum gange,
Nor I in strength great go,
ne wundur ofer me wuniað ænig.
nor wonder over me dwells any.

3 Ac ic mid eaðmedum eall geþafige;
But I with humility all consent;
is min sawl on ðon swyþe gefeonde;
is my soul in that greatly rejoicing;

4 Swa man æt meder bið miclum feded,
As one at mother is greatly fed,
swa þu minre sawle symble gyldest.
so thou to-my soul ever repayest.

5 Israhelas on Drihten a getreowigen,
Israelites in Lord ever let-trust,
of ðyssum nú, awa to worulde.
from this now, ever to world.

Gemune þu, Drihten

CXXXI · REMEMBER DAVID

The psalmist asks the Lord to remember David, who vowed not to enter his house or sleep until he found a place for the Lord. We heard of it at Ephrathah and found it in the wood fields. He asks the Lord to arise into his rest. The Lord swore that David's son would sit on his throne; he chose Zion, and will bless its widows, feed its hungry, clothe its priests, and shame his foes.

Gemune þu, Drihten, mærne Dauid, 1
Remember thou, Lord, glorious David,
and ealle his mannþwærnesse micle and góóde;
and all his gentleness great and good;
Swa ic æt frymðe geswor, ferhðe wið Drihten, 2
As I at beginning swore, with-spirit to Lord,
and gehat gehet, he geheold teala
and vow vowed, he kept well
wið Iacobes God þone mæran;
to of-Jacob God the glorious;
Þeah þe ic on mines huses hyld gegange, 3
Though that I into of-my house shelter go,
oþþe sele-gesceot þænne swæs wese,
or hall-dwelling then dear be,
oððe on min rest-bedd ricene gestige;
or onto my rest-bed quickly climb;
Gif ic minum eagum unne slæpes, 4
If I to-my eyes grant sleep,
oþþe minum breawum beode hnappunga,
or to-my eyelids offer slumber,
oþþe ic on þunwange þriste gereste;
or I on temple boldly rest;

5 Oþ þæt ic gemete mære stowe,
Until that I find glorious place,
Drihtne gecorene, dyre sele-gesceot,
for-Lord chosen, dear hall-dwelling,
Iacobes Gode georne gecweme.
of-Jacob to-God eagerly pleasing.
6 Efne we þas eall on Eufraten
Even we this all in Ephrathah
sægean gehýrdon, syððan gemitton
say heard, afterward found
for wel manegu, on wudu feldum.
for well many, in wood fields.
7 We on his sele-gesceot swylce gangað,
We into his hall-dwelling likewise go,
and þære stowe stede ariað,
and of-the place site honor,
þær his fotas ár fæste gestodan.
where his feet before fast stood.
8 Aris on þinre reste recene, Drihten,
Arise into thy rest quickly, Lord,
þu earce eart eall-haligra.
thou ark art of-all-holy-ones.
9 Synd þine sacerdas on soðfæstnesse,
Are thy priests in righteousness,
góde gegierede, and gleawe nu
well clothed, and wise now
þine þa halgan her blissiað.
thy the holy-ones here rejoice.
10 For þinum agenum esne swylce,
For thy own servant likewise,

deorum Dauide, þu ne do æfre,
dear David, thou not do ever,
þæt þu andwlitan út oncyrre
that thou face out turn
þines þæs halgan, her on eorðan.
of-thy the holy, here on earth.
Þæs deopne áð Drihten aswor, 11
Of-that deep oath Lord swore,
and þone mid soðe swylce getrymede,
and it with truth likewise confirmed,
þæt he hine forhole ǽr ne aswore,
that he it conceal before not swore,
gehet Dauide, swa he him dyde syþþan;
promised to-David, as he to-him did afterward;
Þæt he weorðlicne wæstm gesette, 12
That he worthy fruit set,
þe of his innaðe agenum cwome,
which from his womb own came,
ofer þin heah-setl; gif nu healdað well
over thy high-seat; if now hold well
þines sylfes bearn soðe treowa,
of-thy self children true pledges,
and þa gewitnesse, þe ic hig wel lære;
and the testimony, which I them well teach;
Þonne hiora suna swylce motan 13
Then their sons likewise may
á þysse worulde wynnum brucan,
ever of-this world with-joys enjoy,
and on þinum setle sittan geneahhe;
and on thy seat sit often;

14 Forðon him Sione geceas sylfa Drihten;
Because for-himself Zion chose himself Lord;
and him to earde geceas ærest æt frymðe.
and for-himself as dwelling chose first at beginning.
15 Þis is min rest, þe ic recene nu,
This is my rest, which I quickly now,
on worulda woruld, wunian þence;
in of-worlds world, dwell intend;
þær ic eard nime, forðon ic hi ǽr geceas.
where I dwelling take, because I it before chose.
16 His wuduwan ic wordum bletsige,
His widows I with-words bless,
and gesegnade; sylle geneahhe
and blessed; give often
heora hungrium hláf to fylle.
to-their hungry bread to fullness.
17 Ec his sacerdas swylce mid hælu
Also his priests likewise with salvation
georne gegyrwe; and góde eac,
eagerly clothe; and with-good also,
his þa halgan her habbað blisse.
his the holy-ones here have bliss.
18 Þær ic Dauides horn deorne bringe,
There I of-David horn dear bring,
forð gelæde; fægre gearuwe
forth lead; fairly ready
byrnende blac-ern, bere for minum
burning lamp, bear before my
criste gecorenum, þe ic hine cuðne wat.
anointed chosen, whom I him known know.

Ic his feondas eac facne gegyrwe, 19
I his foes also with-guile clothe,
mid scame swiðust; ofer hine scír cymeð
with shame most; over him bright comes
minre segnunga soðfæst blostma.
of-my blessing true blossom.

Efne hu glædlic bið

CXXXII · BROTHERS IN UNITY

How good and pleasant it is for brothers to dwell together in one mind, like the precious ointment that ran down Aaron's beard to the hem of his garment, and like the dew of Hermon that falls on Mount Zion; for there the Lord commanded his blessing, life for evermore.

Efne hu glædlic bið, and gód swylce, 1
Even how pleasant is, and good likewise,
þætte broður on-an, begen hicgen,
that brothers in-one, both think,
þær hig ænne sculan eard weardian;
where they one shall dwelling guard;
Swa unguentum mæg, æðele wyrt-cynn, 2
As ointment can, noble plant-kind,
heafde healdan, hrore stence,
on-head hold, with-vigorous scent,
mid þy Aáron his beard oft asmyrede,
with which Aaron his beard often anointed,
Seo niðer astah, on his reafes fnæd; 3
Which down descended, on of-his garment hem;

swa æþele deaw on Hermone,
as noble dew on Hermon,
se ofer Sion-beorge sneome astigeð.
which over Zion-mountain quickly descends.
4 Forþon her bebead halig Drihten
Because here commanded holy Lord
lifes bletsunga, lange to feore,
of-life blessings, long to life,
of þisson nu, awa to worulde.
from this now, ever to world.

Efne bletsien nu

CXXXIII · BLESS YE THE LORD

All the Lord's servants who stand in his house and in his courts are called to bless him and to lift up their hands by night in holiness, and the Lord who made heaven and earth is asked to bless them from Zion.

1 Efne bletsien nu bliðe Drihten,
Even let-bless now blithe Lord,
ealle his agene onbyht-scealcas.
all his own service-men.
2 Ge þe on Godes huse gearwe standað,
You who in of-God house ready stand,
and on cafer-tunum Cristes huses,
and in courts of-Christ house,
ures þæs halgan Godes held begangeð;
of-our the holy God favor practice;
3 Hebbað neodlice, nihta gehwylcere,
Raise eagerly, of-nights each,

eowre handa on halig lóf,
your hands in holy praise,
and bletsiað balde Drihten.
and bless boldly Lord.
Gebletsige bliðe Drihten, 4
Let-bless blithe Lord,
of Sion-beorge, symble æt þearfe,
from Zion-mountain, ever at need,
se þe heofon worhte, hrusan swylce.
he who heaven wrought, earth likewise.

Heriað naman Drihtenes

CXXXIV · PRAISE THE NAME OF THE LORD

The Lord's servants are called to praise his name, for he is good and chose Jacob for his own. He is great above all gods and does what he wills in heaven, earth, and sea. He struck Egypt's firstborn and killed Sihon, Og, and other kings to give their land to Israel. The heathen idols have mouths and eyes that do nothing. Let Israel and all who fear him bless the Lord, who once dwelt in Jerusalem.

Heriað naman Drihtenes, neode swylce, 1
Praise name of-Lord, eagerly likewise,
herigen hine his scealcas, swiðe ealle.
let-praise him his servants, greatly all.
Ge þe on Godes huse gleawe standað, 2
You who in of-God house wisely stand,
and on cafer-tunum Cristes huses,
and in courts of-Christ house,
þæs gódan Godes, gearwe syndan,
of-the good God, readily are,

3 Lofiað ge Drihten, forþon he lungre is
Praise you Lord, because he quickly is
fæstræd and fremsum, fira æghwam;
steadfast and kind, of-men to-each;
weorðiað his naman, forþon he wyrðe is;
honor his name, because it worthy is;
4 Forðon him gódne geceas Iacob Drihten,
Because for-himself good chose Jacob Lord,
and on agene æht, Israeles cynn;
and as own possession, of-Israel race;
5 Ic þæt gearwe ongeat, þæt is gód and mycel,
I that readily perceived, that is good and great,
Drihten ure; forþon him dóm standeð,
Lord our; because to-him glory stands,
ofer ealle gódu eorð-buendra.
over all gods of-earth-dwellers.
6 Ealle þa þe wolde, worhte Drihten,
All those which would, wrought Lord,
on heofon-ríce, and her on eorðan,
in heaven-kingdom, and here on earth,
on sidum sǽ, swylce on eallum,
in wide sea, likewise in all,
þær he dyrne wat deorce grundas.
where he hidden knows dark grounds.
7 And he fram þysse eorðan ende lædeð
And he from of-this earth end leads
wolcen wræclicu, wind and liget,
clouds wondrous, wind and lightning,
and þa to regne recene wyrceð.
and them to rain quickly makes.

Þe forðlædeð fægere windas, 8
Who leads-forth fair winds,
of his gold-hordum, gódra manegum;
from his gold-hoards, of-goods many;
se Ægipta slóh æðele frum-bearn,
who of-Egyptians struck noble first-born,
æghwylc ealra, oð þa nytenu.
each of-all, to the beasts.
He sige-tacen sende manegum, 9
He victory-signs sent to-many,
fore-beacn feala, folce Ægipta;
portents many, to-people of-Egyptians;
and þa Pharaones folce gecyðde,
and then of-Pharaoh to-people showed,
and his scealcum, samed ætgædere.
and to-his servants, together together.
Se sloh þeode folc, þearle manige, 10
He struck nations peoples, greatly many,
and eac acwealde cyningas strange;
and also killed kings strong;
Wæs Seon efne sum þara kyncga, 11
Was Sihon even one of-the kings,
and Og kyning, se þe æror wæs
and Og king, he who before was
on Basane breme and mære.
in Bashan famous and glorious.
Sealde heora eard-land eall Israhelum, 12
Gave their dwelling-land all to-Israelites,
and heora yrfe, eac his folce.
and their inheritance, also to-his people.

13 Ys þin nama, Drihten, nemned ece,
Is thy name, Lord, named eternal,
and þin gemynd, mihtig Drihten,
and thy memory, mighty Lord,
on ealra worulda woruld, wynnum standeð.
in of-all worlds world, with-joys stands.

14 Forþon his folc demeð fægere Drihten,
Because his people judges fairly Lord,
and he bið on his esnum agenum frefriend.
and he is in his servants own comforter.

15 Beoð deofol-gyld dysigra þeoda
Are devil-idols of-foolish nations
gold and seolfur, þe her geotað menn,
gold and silver, which here pour men,
and mid heora folmum fægere wyrceað.
and with their hands fairly make.

16 Þa múð habbað, and ne meldiað wiht;
Which mouth have, and not declare aught;
fægere eagan ne magon feor geseon.
fair eyes not can far see.

17 Earan habbað, ne hi awiht magon
Ears have, nor they aught can
holdes gehýran, þeah ðe him hleoðrige;
of-gracious hear, though that to-them sound;
and nose habbað, nawiht gestincað;
and nose have, naught smell;

18 Handa hi habbað, ne hi hwæðere magon
Hands they have, nor they however can
gegrapian gódes awiht;
grasp of-good aught;

habbað fet swylce, ne magon fea gangan;
have feet likewise, not can little walk;
Ne hi on hracan awiht hlude ne cleopiað; 19
Not they in throat at-all loudly — call;
ne him gast warað gomum on muðe.
nor in-them spirit dwells in-jaws in mouth.
Synt anlice þæm, þe hi ǽr worhtan; 20
Are like to-those, who them before made;
and ealle þa ðe on hi æfre getreowað.
and all those who in them ever trust.
Hús Israela, holdne Drihten 21
House of-Israelites, gracious Lord
bletsien bealde, biddan swylce þæt;
let-bless boldly, pray likewise that;
Aárones hús, ecne Drihten
of-Aaron house, eternal Lord
bliðe bletsien; beornas ealle,
blithely let-bless; warriors all,
þa on lifes hús, leof eordiað,
who in of-life house, dear dwell,
bletsien Drihten, bliðe mode.
let-bless Lord, with-blithe mind.
Þa þe him ondræden Drihtnes egsan, 22
Those who for-themselves dread of-Lord terror,
bletsien Drihten, beornas ealle;
let-bless Lord, warriors all;
se Drihten is deore gebletsad,
the Lord is dearly blessed,

of Sion sniome, þe soðfæst ǽr,
from Zion quickly, who true before,
on Hierusalem, God eardode.
in Jerusalem, God dwelt.

Ic andette

CXXXV · HIS MERCY ENDURES FOR EVER

He confesses the Lord, God of gods, whose mercy is great for ever. He made the heavens with understanding, set the earth after the water, and made the sun, moon, and stars. He struck Egypt's firstborn, divided the Red Sea, and drowned Pharaoh's host. He led his people through the wilderness and killed great kings, Sihon and Og, giving their land as inheritance. He freed us from our foes and feeds all flesh.

1 Ic andette ecum Drihtne,
I confess to-eternal Lord,
forðon he gód is; and ic ful gearwe wat,
because he good is; and I full readily know,
þæt he to worulde byð wís and mildheort.
that he to world is wise and merciful.
2 Eac ic andette, þam þe ece is
Also I confess, to-him who eternal is
ealra godena God; forðon ic hine gódne wat.
of-all gods God; because I him good know.
3 Andette ic swylce, þam þe ealra is
Confess I likewise, to-him who of-all is
drihtna Drihten, dædum spedigast;
of-lords Lord, in-deeds most-prosperous;
forðon he gód is, and ic gearwe wat,
because he good is, and I readily know,

þæt his mildheortnes is mycel to worulde.
that his mercy is great to world.

He wundur dyde, weorðlice ana; 4
He wonder did, worthily alone;

Se heofon worhte, hæleða andgit; 5
Who heaven wrought, of-men understanding;

He eorðan æfter wæter ærest sette; 6
He earth after water first set;

He leoht-fatu leodum ana 7
He light-vessels for-peoples alone

micel geworhte, manna bearnum;
great made, of-men for-children;

Sette on miht dæges mære sunnan; 8
Set into power of-day glorious sun;

On miht nihte, monan and steorran; 9
Into power of-night, moon and stars;

He Ægyptas sloh, and eall heora frum-bearn; 10
He Egyptians struck, and all their first-born;

And he Israhelas ealle oðlædde, 11
And he Israelites all led-out,

of Ægyptum, ealle gesunde;
from Egypt, all sound;

On mihtigre mære handa, 12
In mighty glorious hand,

and on eall mihte earmes swylce;
and in all might of-arm likewise;

He Readne Sǽ recene todælde; 13
He Red Sea quickly divided;

Lædde Israhelas ealle þurh midne; 14
Led Israelites all through midst;

15 Þær Pharaon gefeol, and his fæge werud,
There Pharaoh fell, and his doomed host,
on þam Readan Sǽ, recene forwurdan;
in the Red Sea, quickly perished;
16 He gewealdendlice, þuruh westen eft,
He powerfully, through wilderness again,
his þæt leofe folc lædde swylce;
his the dear people led likewise;
17 He of stán-clife, stearce burnan
He from stone-cliff, strong streams
leodum lædde, on leofne þanc;
for-peoples led, in dear thanks;
18 Swylce he acwealde cyningas mycle;
Likewise he killed kings great;
19 And he eac ofsloh æðele cyningas,
And he also slew noble kings,
weras wræclice, þa þe weoruld heoldan;
men wondrous, those who world held;
20 Þær Seon cyning swylt dreorig fornam,
There Sihon king death dreary took,
þe Amorrea anweald hæfde;
who of-Amorites dominion had;
21 And Og swylce, þe æror wæs
And Og likewise, who before was
swyþe breme cyning on Basane;
very famous king in Bashan;
22 Sealde heora eorþan on yrfe-land;
Gave their earth as inheritance-land;
23 Oþ þæt yrfe on Israele,
Until that inheritance in Israel,

þe his esnas agene wæron;
which his servants own were;
Forþon ure eaðmedu, ece Drihten 24
Because our humility, eternal Lord
gemyndgade, and us mycel sealde;
remembered, and to-us much gave;
And he us aferede feondum of handa, 25
And he us removed of-foes from hand,
þa ðe wraðe wæron ealle;
those who hostile were all;
He eac afedeð flæcsea æghwylc; 26
He also feeds of-flesh each;
Andetað nu ealle þam ecean Gode, 27
Confess now all to-the eternal God,
þe on heofonum is heah eardiende;
who in heavens is high dwelling;
And ge ealra godena Gode geara andettað; 28
And you of-all gods to-God readily confess;
forþan his mildheortnes is mycel to worulde.
because his mercy is great to world.

Ofer Babilone

CXXXVI · BY THE WATERS OF BABYLON

By the streams of Babylon we sit and weep when we remember Zion; we hung our organs on the willows, and our captors asked us for Zion's old songs. How can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land? If the psalmist forgets Jerusalem, let his right hand forget him. He asks the Lord to remember the children of Edom, and calls blessed him who repays Babylon and takes his own child to the noble stone.

1 Ofer Babilone bradum streame,
Over Babylon by-broad stream,
þær we sittað, and sare wepað;
there we sit, and sorely weep;
þonne we Sion gemunan, swiðe georne.
when we Zion remember, very eagerly.

2 On salig we sarige, swiðe gelome,
On willows we sorrowful, very often,
ure organan up-ahengan.
our organs up-hung.

3 Forþon us þær frunon, fæcnum wordum
Because us there asked, with-guileful words
meldedan, ða us onweg læddan,
declared, who us away led,

4 Singað us ymnum ealdra sanga,
Sing to-us with-hymns of-old songs,
þe ge on Sione sungan geneahhige.
which you in Zion sang frequently.
Hu magon we singan sangas Drihtne,
How can we sing songs to-Lord,
on þære foldan, þe us fremde is?
in the land, which to-us foreign is?

Gif ic þin, Hierusalem, forgyten hæbbe,
If I thee, Jerusalem, forgotten have,
forgyte min seo swyðre symble æt þearfe;
let-forget me the right ever at need;
ætfeole min tunge fæste gomum,
let-cleave my tongue fast to-jaws,
gif ic ofergittol þin æfre weorðe;
if I forgetful of-thee ever become;
Gif ic ne forsette þe symble æt frymðe;
If I not set-before thee ever at beginning;
ac ic on Hierusalem georne blissie.
but I in Jerusalem eagerly rejoice.
Gemune þu, Drihten, manigra bearna,
Remember thou, Lord, many children,
þe ón Edom synt eal lifigende,
who in Edom are all living,
þonne þu Hierusalem gegodie;
when thou Jerusalem enrich;
þa nu oft cweðað, Wutun hi idle gedon,
who now often say, Let-us it empty make,
oð þæt hi heora eard geceosan.
until that they their dwelling choose.
Hwæt þu eart, Babilone, bitere ætfæsted,
Lo thou art, Babylon, bitterly fastened,
ænge and yfele, hire earm dohter;
narrow and evil, its wretched daughter;
eadig byð hwæðere, se þe eft gyldeð
blessed is however, he who again repays
þa þu him on ealdre ǽr forgeafe,
what thou to-him in age before gavest,

and us eallum eac gesealdest.
and to-us all also gavest.

9 Eadig byð se þe nimeð, and eac seceð
Blessed is he who takes, and also seeks
his agen bearn on þone æþelan stan.
his own child on the noble stone.

Ic þe andette

CXXXVII · BEFORE THE ANGELS

The psalmist confesses the Lord with all his heart, for he has heard his words, and sings to him in the sight of his angels. He honors the holy temple, and God made his name great over all. Let all earth's kings confess him, who is exalted yet looks on the humble. Though the psalmist walked amid crime, God defended him from his foes; he asks God never to despise what his hands made.

1 Ic þe andette, ecne Drihten,
I thee confess, eternal Lord,
on minre gehygde, heortan ealre;
in my thought, of-heart all;
forðon þu ealle mine word earum gehýrdest,
because thou all my words with-ears heardest,
þa ic mid muðe, and mid mode cweðe;
which I with mouth, and with mind say;
and on þinra engla ealra gesihðe,
and in of-thy angels of-all sight,
ic þe singe swiðe geneahhige.
I thee sing very frequently.

2 Eac ic þin tempel tidum weorðige,
Also I thy temple at-times honor,

þæt halige hús, holde mode,
the holy house, with-gracious mind,
and þær þinne naman on neod secge,
and there thy name in need say,
Ofer þine þa miclan mildheortnesse, 3
Over thy the great mercy,
and soðfæstnesse, samed ætgædere;
and truth, together together;
þu þinne þone halgan naman neode gedydest,
thou thy the holy name eagerly madest,
ofer us ealle, æghwær micelne.
over us all, everywhere great.
Swahwylce daga ic þe deorne cige, 4
On-whatever days I thee dear call,
gehýr me hwætlice, and me hraðe gedo;
hear me quickly, and me quickly make;
micle mine sawle, on þines mægenes sped.
great my soul, in of-thy might success.
Ealle þe andettan eorðan kyningas; 5
All thee let-confess of-earth kings;
forðon þe hi gehýrdon, hlude reorde,
because that they heard, with-loud voice,
þines muðes þa mæran word;
of-thy mouth the glorious words;
þa on sangum singan Drihtne.
then in songs sing to-Lord.
Forþon wuldur is wide geond eorðan, 6
Because glory is widely throughout earth,
micel and mære, ofer middan-eard;
great and glorious, over middle-earth;

eart þu healice ahafen, Drihten;
art thou highly exalted, Lord;
þu eadmodra ealra locast on,
thou of-humble all lookest on,
heofon-hame, her on eorðan.
in-heaven-home, here on earth.

7 Þeah þe ic on midle mánes gange,
Though that I in midst of-crime go,
þær me costunga cnysdan geneahhe,
where me temptations struck often,
a þu me weredest wraþum feondum,
ever thou me defendedst from-wrathful foes,
þe me woldan yrre on-acyðan;
who to-me would anger show;
þu me geræhtest recene mid handa,
thou me reachedst quickly with hand,
and me þin swyðre sneome hælde.
and me thy right quickly healed.

8 Drihten, for me dome gylde:
Lord, for me with-judgment let-repay:
is his mildheortnes mycel on worulde;
is his mercy great in world;
ne forseoh æfre, þæt þu sylfa ǽr,
not despise ever, that thou thyself before,
mid þinum handum her geworhtest.
with thy hands here madest.

Þu min costadest

CXXXVIII · THOU HAST SEARCHED ME

The Lord has tested and known the psalmist, his sitting and rising, his thoughts and ways. He cannot flee God's spirit: in heaven, in hell, or on wings beyond all the seas, God is present and his hand leads him. God received him at his birth, and his bones, made in secret, were not hidden from him. He hates those who hated God, and asks God to test him and lead him in the eternal way.

Þu min costadest cynnum, Drihten, 1
Thou me testedst fittingly, Lord,
and me ongeate, gleawe mode;
and me knewest, with-wise mind;
þu min setl swylce oncneowe,
thou my seat likewise knewest,
and minne ærist æfter gecyðdest.
and my rising after showedst.
And mine geðohtas eac þriste oncneowe, 2
And my thoughts also boldly knewest,
feorran ongeate fóre mine;
from-afar perceivedst journeys my;
and mine gangas gearwe atreddest,
and my goings readily searchedst,
and ealle mine wegas wel fore-sawe;
and all my ways well foresawest;
forþan me inwit næs ahwær on tungan.
because to-me malice not-was anywhere on tongue.
Efne þu, Drihten, eall oncneowe 3
Even thou, Lord, all knewest
þa ærestan, eac þa nehstan;
the first, also the last;

þu gehiwadest, handa þinre,
thou formedst, of-hand thy,
me ofer heafod holde gesettest.
on-me over head graciously settest.
4 Wundorlic is geworden þin wisdom eall,
Wonderful is become thy wisdom all,
se is be-utan me eac gestrangod;
which is beyond me also strengthened;
ne mæg ic him on neode a neah cuman.
not can I to-it in need ever near come.
5 Hwider mæg ic fram þinum gaste gangan ahwær?
Whither can I from thy spirit go anywhere?
oþþe þinne andwlitan befleon, eorðan dæles?
or thy face flee, of-earth part?
6 Gif ic on heofenas up, hea astige,
If I into heavens up, high ascend,
þu me þær on efn andweard sittest;
thou to-me there in level present sittest;
gif ic on helle gedo hwyrft ænigne,
if I in hell make turning any,
þu me æt-byst, efne rihte.
thou to-me art-present, even rightly.
7 Gif ic mine fiðeru gefo, fleoge ǽr leohte,
If I my wings take, fly before light,
oþ þæt ic be-utan wese eallum sæwum;
until that I beyond be all seas;
8 Hwæt me þin hand þyder, ofer holma begang,
Lo me thy hand thither, over of-seas expanse,
lædeð lustum; and me lungre eft,
leads with-pleasures; and me quickly again,

Þin seo swiðre þær gehendeð.
thy the right there seizes.
Ic on mode cwæð minum swylce, 9
I in mind said my likewise,
Wén is þæt me þystru ðearle forgripen;
Expectation is that me darknesses greatly seize;
and me on nihte neode onlihte,
and me in night eagerly enlightened,
þæt ic minum bleom bregde neahhige.
that I my colors changed frequently.
Ne beoð þeostru deorc, butan þinre miht, 10
Not are darknesses dark, without thy might,
þu þa onlihtest niht, þæt heo byð dæge gelic.
thou the enlightenest night, that it is to-day like.
Swa þragum gæð þeostru wið leohte; 11
So at-times goes darkness against light;
forþon þu hi settest swylce, Drihten,
because thou them settest likewise, Lord,
canst mine ædre ealle gearuwe,
knowest my veins all readily,
onfenge me fægere, swa ic furðum wæs,
receivedst me fairly, as I even was,
of modur-hrife minre acenned.
from mother-womb of-my born.
Ic þe andette, ece Drihten, 12
I thee confess, eternal Lord,
forþon þu mid egesan eart eall gewuldrad,
because thou with terror art all glorified,
and þine weorc wæron wræclice swyþe,
and thy works were wondrous very,

þa min saul oncneow sona georne.
which my soul knew at-once eagerly.

13 Nis min ban wið þe deope behyded,
Not-is my bone from thee deeply hidden,
þæt þu wíslice worhtest on diglum;
which thou wisely wroughtest in secret;
þeh min lic-hama, lytle ðrage,
though my body, little while,
on niðer-dælum eorðan wunige.
in lower-parts of-earth dwell.

14 Eagan þine gesawon, þæt ic ealles wæs
Eyes thy saw, that I wholly was
unfrom on ferhþe; eall þæt forþ heonan,
weak in spirit; all that forth hence,
on þinum wís-bocum awriten standeð.
in thy wise-books written stands.

15 Dagas syndon trymede, swa hi Drihten gesceop,
Days are confirmed, as them Lord created,
ne mæg ænig on þam awa lifigean.
not can any in them ever live.
Me synd arwyrðe, ealle swiðe,
To-me are honorable, all very,
þe þine frynd wærun fæste, Drihten;
who thy friends were fast, Lord;
is heora ealdordom ungemete swiðe,
is their princedom immeasurably greatly,
on cneorissum cuð gestrangod.
in generations known strengthened.

16 Gif ic hi recene nu riman onginne,
If I them quickly now count begin,

hi beoð ofer sand corn sniome manige;
they are over sand grain quickly many;
syþþan ic arise, and recene nu gyt
when I arise, and quickly now yet
mid þe sylfum eom: gif þu syþþan wylt
with thee self am: if thou afterward wilt
þa firenfullan fyllan mid deaðe.
the sinful fell with death.
Blód-hreowe weras, ge-bebugað me, 17
Blood-cruel men, depart-from me,
þe þæt on geþohtum þenceað, cweðende,
who that in thoughts think, saying,
Wutun, þurh idel searu, ealle tiligean,
Let-us, through idle craft, all strive,
þæt we heora burh tobrecan moton.
that we their city break may.
Ealle þa þe feodan þurh facen God, 18
All those who hated through guile God,
ic hi feode nu, fæste mid niðe;
I them hated now, fast with hatred;
and ofer þine feondas beo facne gebolgen.
and over thy foes am guilefully enraged.
Swa ic hi mid rihte recene feoge; 19
So I them with right quickly hate;
forþon hi me feondas fæcne wurdan.
because they to-me foes guileful became.
Costa min, God, swa hit cyn wese, 20
Test me, God, as it fitting be,
and minre heortan gehygd her gesceawa;
and of-my heart thought here behold;

þone fælan geþanc frine me syþþan,
the faithful thought ask me afterward,
and mine stige ongit gestaðelode.
and my paths understand established.
21 And þu sylfa geseoh, gif ic on swiculne weg,
And thou thyself see, if I on deceitful way,
oþþe on unrihte, ahwær eode;
or in wrong, anywhere went;
gelæd me þonne, lifes Ealdor,
lead me then, of-life Prince,
þæt ic on ecne weg, æghwær gange.
that I on eternal way, everywhere go.

Genere me wið niþe

CXXXIX · DELIVER ME FROM THE EVIL MAN

The psalmist asks to be saved from the evil man and from those who think malice all day; their tongues plot as adders do, with asps under their lips. The proud have hidden snares for his feet. He prays to God, who shall defend his head on the day of battle, not to give him over to the sinners. They will fall into fire's coals, and the righteous will praise God's name and dwell in his presence.

1 Genere me wið niþe, on naman þinum,
Save me from hostility, in name thy,
fram yfelum menn, ece Drihten,
from evil man, eternal Lord,
and fram þam were, þe wom fremme.
and from the man, who evil does.
2 Þa ealne dæg, inwit and facen
Who all day, malice and guile

hycgeað on heortan, þurh hearme geþoht;
think in heart, through harmful thought;
hi þæt to gefeohte georne gefremed habbað.
they that to fight eagerly done have.
And heora tungan, torn-cwidum 3
And their tongues, with-grief-speeches
neode serwað; swa oft nædran doð,
eagerly plot; as often adders do,
and him aspidas, ætrene wyrmas,
and to-them asps, poisonous serpents,
under welerum is gewunad fæste.
under lips is dwelt fast.
Geheald þu me, Drihten, wið hete-niðas, 4
Keep thou me, Lord, against hate-hostilities,
and wið firenfulles folmum swylce;
and against of-sinful hands likewise;
and fram þam mannum, þe mán fremmen,
and from the men, who crime do,
alys þu me lungre, lifes Ealdur.
release thou me quickly, of-life Prince.
Þa on hyge þohtan, þæt hi ahyltan me, 5
Who in mind thought, that they tripped me,
and minne gang, georne swylce,
and my going, eagerly likewise,
forhyddan oferhydge; me inwit-gyrene
hid proud; for-me malice-snares
wrađan wealsadan, wundrum rawum;
wrathful stretched, with-wondrous rows;
woldan mine fotas gefæstnian,
would my feet fasten,

settan me swyþe, þær ic siþade.
set for-me greatly, where I journeyed.

6 Ic þa to Drihtne cwæð, Þu me eart dyre, God;
I then to Lord said, Thou to-me art dear, God;
gehýr min gebed, halig Drihten,
hear my prayer, holy Lord,
nu ic stefne to þe styrme hlude.
now I with-voice to thee cry loudly.

7 Drihten, Drihten, þu eart gedefe mægen
Lord, Lord, thou art fitting strength
hælo minre; and þu min heafod scealt,
of-salvation my; and thou my head shalt,
on gefeoht-dæge, feondum awergean.
on fight-day, from-foes defend.

8 Ne alyf þu me æfre ofer lust minne,
Not allow thou me ever over desire my,
on fyrenfulra fæcne geðancas,
to of-sinful guileful thoughts,
þa wiðerwearde me wraðe hycgeað;
which hostile to-me wrathfully think;
ne forlæt þu me, on lif-dagum,
not forsake thou me, in life-days,
þy læs hi ahafene ofer me hwile weorðen.
the less they exalted over me awhile become.

9 Him ymb heafod hefegast gewinna;
Them about head heaviest of-labors;
þæt he mid welerum geworht habbað,
which they with lips wrought have,
him þæt ilce sceal on-gesittan.
them that same shall settle-on.

Eac hi gefeallað on fyres glede, 10
Also they fall into of-fire coal,
and þu hi mid fyre facnes gehnegest;
and thou them with fire of-guile humblest;
þæt hi þam yrmðum a ne wiðstanden.
that they the miseries ever not withstand.
Se getynga wer, on teosu spræce, 11
The talkative man, in injury of-speech,
ne bið se ofer eorþan gereaht ahwær;
not is he over earth directed anywhere;
unsoðfæstne wer, yfel gecnysseð,
unrighteous man, evil strikes,
oþþe he on eorðan eall forweorðeð.
until he on earth all perishes.
Ic þæt gearuwe ongeat, þæt góde deð 12
I that readily perceived, that to-good does
Drihten domas, þe on dagum þyssum
Lord judgments, who in days these
wædlum weorðað, wreceð þearfendra.
to-paupers become, avenges of-needy.
Soð is hwæðere, soðfæste nu 13
True is however, righteous now
þinne naman willað þuruh neod herigean;
thy name will through need praise;
scylan eard niman, on þinre ansyne,
shall dwelling take, in thy presence,
þa mid ræde her rihte lifigeað.
who with counsel here rightly live.

Ic þe Drihten to

CXL · LET MY PRAYER BE AS INCENSE

The psalmist asks that his prayer rise before the Lord like incense and the lifting of his hands be an evening offering. He asks God to guard his mouth; let the righteous correct him in mercy, but never let the sinner's oil touch his head. Their judges are swallowed at the strong stone. He trusts in the Lord, asks to be kept from the snares set for him, and says the sinful fall into their own nets.

1 Ic þe Drihten to dyrum clypige;
I thee Lord to dear call;
gehýr me hrædlice, holdre stefne,
hear me quickly, with-gracious voice,
þonne ic bene to þe bidde ceare full.
when I prayer to thee pray of-care full.

2 Sy on þinre gesihþe, mines sylfes gebed
Be in thy sight, of-my self prayer
ful recene gereht, swa ricels byð,
full quickly directed, as incense is,
þonne hit gifre gleda bærnað;
when it greedy coals burn;

3 Swylce ic ahafenes handa minra,
Likewise I of-raising of-hands my,
þonne ic þe æfen-lac estum secge.
when I to-thee evening-offering gladly say.

4 Sete swæse geheald, swylce, Drihten,
Set gentle guard, likewise, Lord,
muðe minum, ne læt mán sprecan;
to-mouth my, not let crime speak;
and æþele dor ymbstandende,
and noble door around-standing,

þæt on welerum wisdom healde;
that on lips wisdom hold;
Ne hyld þu mine heortan, þæt ic hearme word, 5
Not incline thou my heart, that I harmful words,
þuruh inwit-stæf, út-forlæte,
through malice-staff, out-let,
and ic lædend wese laðra firena;
and I leader be of-hateful crimes;
Ne ic æfre mid mannum mán-fremmendum, 6
Nor I ever with men crime-doing,
gemænnesse micle hæbbe,
fellowship great have,
ne on heora gecorenesse becume æfre.
nor into their chosen-band come ever.
Ac me soðfæst symble gerecce, 7
But me righteous-one ever let-correct,
and mildheorte mode þreage;
and with-merciful mind let-rebuke;
ele synfulra æfre ne mote
oil of-sinful ever not may
heafde minum hrinan ahwær.
head my touch anywhere.
Forþon min gebed nu gyt becnum standeð, 8
Because my prayer now yet in-signs stands,
þæt him on wisum is wel lycendlice;
that to-them in ways is well pleasing;
syndon hi æt strangum stane forswolgene;
are they at strong stone swallowed;
noldan heora deman mine gedefe word
not-would their judges my fitting words

earan gehýran, eft ne mihton.
with-ears hear, afterward not could.

9 Swa unefne is eorþe þicce,
As uneven is earth thick,
syndon þas moras myclum asprotene,
are these moors greatly burst,
swa ure ban syndon bitere toworpene,
so our bones are bitterly scattered,
be helwarena hæfte neodum:
by of-hell-dwellers bondage eagerly:

10 Forþon ic, Drihten, on þe, dædum minum,
Because I, Lord, in thee, with-deeds my,
eagum and mode, æghwær gelyfe;
with-eyes and with-mind, everywhere believe;
ne ascuf þu fram me sawle mine.
not push thou from me soul my.

11 Geheald me wið þare gryne, þe me grame setton,
Keep me against the snare, which for-me angry-ones set,
þæt me ne beswice syn-wyrcende,
that me not deceive sin-workers,
þa þe unrihtes æghwær þenceað.
those who of-wrong everywhere think.

12 Feallað firenfulle on heora feng-nettum;
Fall sinful into their catch-nets;
ic me syndrig eom, oþ þæt ic swa fere.
I for-myself apart am, until that I so pass.

Min stefn to þe

CXLI · I CRIED WITH MY VOICE

The psalmist cries to the Lord and pours out his hardships before him. The proud have set snares on his way, and when he looked to the right, no one would know him. He called to the Lord, his true hope and his portion. He asks the Lord to free him from his strong enemies and lead his soul from prison so that he may speak God's name; the righteous await him.

Min stefn to þe styrmeð, Drihten, 1
My voice to thee cries, Lord,
and ic mid strangere stefne swylce,
and I with strong voice likewise,
eam biddende bealde Drihten.
am praying boldly Lord.
Ic mine bene bealde swylce, 2
I my prayer boldly likewise,
on his gesihðe symble ageote,
in his sight ever pour,
and mine earfeþu ealle full georne,
and my hardships all full eagerly,
fore him sylfum sæcge geneahhe.
before him self say often.
Gif mine grame þenceað gast teorian, 3
If my angry-ones intend spirit weary,
and þu mine stige strange ongeate.
and thou my paths strong perceivedst.
On þyssum grenan wege, þe ic gange on, 4
On this green way, which I go on,
me oferhydige æghwær setton
for-me proud everywhere set

gearwe grine; geara ic sceawade,
ready snares; readily I beheld,
geseah on þa swyðran, ne me sylfne þær,
looked on the right, nor me self there,
ænig mid góde ongitan wolde.
any with good know would.
5 Ða me eac frecne fram, fleam gedydan,
Then me also dangerously from, flight did,
næs þa þe mine sawle secean wolde;
not-was then who my soul seek would;
þa ic to þe, Drihten, digle cleopode,
when I to thee, Lord, secretly called,
and sona cwæð, Þu eart min se soða hiht,
and at-once said, Thou art my the true hope,
eart þu on lifigendra lande swylce,
art thou in of-living land likewise,
se gedefa dæl, Drihten, æghwær.
the fitting portion, Lord, everywhere.
6 Beheald mine sawle, hæle þa, Wealdend;
Behold my soul, heal it, Ruler;
forþon ic geeadmeded eom ungemete swiðe.
because I humbled am immeasurably greatly.
7 Alys me fram laþum, hi me lungre synt,
Release me from hateful-ones, they to-me quickly are,
ealle ofer me ungemete strange.
all over me immeasurably strong.
8 Alæd me of carcernes cluse swylce,
Lead me from of-prison enclosure likewise,
mine sawle, þæt ic syþþan forð,
my soul, that I afterward forth,

þinne naman mote neode sæcgean:
thy name may eagerly say:
Min soðfæste snotere bidað, 9
Me righteous wise await,
oþ þæt þu me edlean eft forgylde.
until that thou to-me reward again repay.

Drihten, min gebed

CXLII · ENTER NOT INTO JUDGMENT

The psalmist asks the Lord not to go into judgment with his servant, since no one on earth is righteous before him. His foes have set him in a dark place like the world-dead. He remembers former days, stretches out his hands, and sets his soul toward God as earth toward water. He asks to be shown mercy at morning and taught God's will, and asks God to destroy his foes, for he is God's servant.

Drihten, min gebed deore gehýre, 1
Lord, my prayer dearly let-hear,
and mid earum onfoh ungemetum georne
and with ears receive immeasurably eagerly
mine halsunge; heald me syððan
my entreaty; keep me afterward
on þinre soðfæstnesse, and me on soðe gehýr.
in thy righteousness, and me in truth hear.
Ne ga þu mid þinum esne into dome; 2
Not go thou with thy servant into judgment;
forþon on þinre gesihðe ne bið soðfæst ænig,
because in thy sight not is righteous any,
þe on ðisse foldan feorh-lif bereð.
who on this earth life bears.

3 Forþon mine sawle swiðe feondas
Because my soul greatly foes
ealle ehtan, ungemete strange;
all persecute, immeasurably strong;
habbað me gehnæged heanne to eorðan,
have me humbled lowly to earth,
and min lif swylce gelytlad is.
and my life likewise diminished is.

4 Hi me on digle deorce stowe
They me in secret dark place
settan sarlice; samed anlice,
set sorely; together alike,
swa þu woruld-deade wrige mid foldan,
as thou world-dead coverest with earth,
is me ænige gast innan hreðres,
is to-me anxious spirit within breast,
and me is heorte on hearde gedrefed.
and to-me is heart in hard troubled.

5 Þonne ic on mode gemyndgade,
When I in mind remembered,
hu me ærran dagas oft alumpan;
how to-me former days often befell;
metegade on mode, hu ealle þine mæran weorc,
meditated in mind, how all thy glorious works,
and ymbe þine hand-geweorc hogode georne.
and about thy hand-work thought eagerly.

6 Þonne ic mine handa to þe holde þenede,
When I my hands to thee graciously stretched,
and mine sawle sette mid mode,
and my soul set with mind,

swa eorðan bið ansyn wæteres;
as of-earth is face of-water;
gehýr me hrædlice, hǽl me syþþan:
hear me quickly, heal me afterward:
Nu me deope is, Drihten leofa, 7
Now to-me deeply is, Lord dear,
min sylfes gast swær geworden;
my of-self spirit heavy become;
ne awend fram me, wuldres Ealdur,
not turn from me, of-glory Prince,
þine ansyne; wese ic earmum gelic,
thy face; be I to-wretched like,
þe on sweartne grund syþþan astigað.
who into swart ground afterward descend.
Gedo þæt ic gehýre holde on morgene 8
Make that I hear graciously in morning
þine mildheortnesse, mihtig Drihten;
thy mercy, mighty Lord;
forþon ic hycge to ðe helpe gelyfe.
because I think to thee help believe.
Ðo me wegas wise þæt ic wite gearwe 9
Make me ways wise that I know readily
on hwylcne ic gange, gleawe mode;
on which I go, with-wise mind;
nu ic to Drihtnes dome wille,
now I to of-Lord judgment will,
mine sawle settan georнast.
my soul set most-eagerly.
Afyrr me, Frea Drihten, feondum minum; 10
Remove me, Lord Lord, from-foes my;

nu ic helpe to þe holde gelyfe;
now I help to thee graciously believe;
lær me hu ic þinne willan wyrce and fremme;
teach me how I thy will work and perform;
forþon þu min God eart, þu me gód dydest.
because thou my God art, thou to-me good didst.
11 Me þin se góda gast gleawe lædde,
Me thy the good spirit wisely led,
þæt ic on rihtne weg reðne ferde;
that I on right way fierce traveled;
for naman þines neod-weorðunge,
for of-name thy eager-honor,
Drihten usser, do me hálne,
Lord our, make me whole,
þæt ic on ðinum rihte rædfæst lifige.
that I in thy right steadfast live.
12 And þu of costunge clæne alæddest
And thou from temptation clean leddest
sawle mine; þær heo syððan forð,
soul my; where it afterward forth,
on þinre mildheortnesse mote wunian;
in thy mercy may dwell;
and þu mine feondas fæcne todrife,
and thou my foes guileful scatter,
and eac forleose laðra gehwylcne,
and also destroy of-hateful each,
þe mine sawle synne ætfæsten;
who my soul to-sin fasten;
forþon ic þin esne eom agen symble.
because I thy servant am own ever.

Drihten is gebletsad

CXLIII · WHO TEACHES MY HANDS TO WAR

The psalmist blesses the Lord, who drew his hands to battle and is his help and redeemer. He asks God to bow the heavens and free him from many waters and the hands of foreign children whose mouths speak empty crime. He will sing a new song on the ten-stringed harp to God, who freed David from the cursed sword. The foreigners' sons, daughters, sheep, and oxen flourish; blessed is the people whose Judge the Lord will be.

Drihten is gebletsad, min se deora God, 1
Lord is blessed, my the dear God,
þe mine handa to hilde teah,
who my hands to battle drew,
and mine fingras, to gefeohtanne.
and my fingers, to fight.
He is mildheortnes min æt þearfe, 2
He is mercy my at need,
frið and fultum, fæst Andfengea;
peace and help, fast Receiver;
and Alysend is lifes mines;
and Redeemer is of-life my;
Min þu mære eart mihtig Scyldend, 3
My thou glorious art mighty Shield,
ic hiht on ðe hæbbe fæste,
I hope in thee have fast,
þæt þu me folc mænig fægere underþeoddest.
that thou to-me people many fairly subjectedst.
Hwæt is se manna, mihtig Drihten, 4
What is the man, mighty Lord,

þe þu him cuðlice cyþan woldest?
that thou to-him clearly show wouldst?
oððe mannes sunu, þæt hit gemet wære,
or of-man son, that it fitting were,
þæt þu him aht wið æfre hæfdest?
that thou him aught with ever haddest?
Man byð merwe gesceaft, mihtum idel;
Man is tender creature, in-mights idle;
beoð his dagas swylce démde gelice,
are his days likewise judged alike,
swa þu on scimiendre sceade locige.
as thou on shimmering shade look.
Ahyld þine heofenas, halig Drihten,
Bow thy heavens, holy Lord,
onhrin þissum muntum, and hi hraðe reocað.
touch these mountains, and they quickly smoke.
Þine ligetta leohteð and beorhteð,
Thy lightnings light and brighten,
and þu hi toweorpest wide æfter;
and thou them scatterest widely after;
synd þine strele strange swylce,
are thy arrows strong likewise,
and ðu hi gedrefed hafast deope syþþan.
and thou them troubled hast deeply afterward.
Onsend þine handa of heanessum;
Send thy hands from heights;
alys me and genere wið lagu-streamum,
release me and save from sea-streams,
manegum wæterum, and wið mán-folmum
many waters, and from crime-hands

fremdra bearna, and frecenra.
of-foreign children, and of-dangerous.

Þara muðas sprecað mán-idel word, 9
Whose mouths speak crime-idle words,

bið hyra seo swiðre symble abysgod,
is their the right ever busied,

þæt hi unrihtes elne tiligeað.
that they of-wrong zealously strive.

Ic niwlice, niwne cantic, 10
I newly, new canticle,

þam godan Gode gleawne singe
to-the good God wise sing

on psalterio, þe him swynsað oft,
on psaltery, which to-him resounds often,

mid tyn strengum getogen hearpe;
with ten strings drawn harp;

on þære þe ic þe singe swiþe geneahhe.
on the which I thee sing very frequently.

Þu healdest and sylest hælu cyningum, 11
Thou holdest and givest salvation to-kings,

þu alysdest eac leofne Dauid,
thou releasedst also dear David,

þinne agenne ombiht-mæcg,
thy own service-man,

of þam awyrgedan wraðan sweorde;
from the cursed wrathful sword;

Alys me, and oðlæd laðum wætrum, 12
Release me, and lead-out from-hateful waters,

manegum mere-streamum, mærum handum,
many sea-streams, from-glorious hands,

þa me fremde bearn fæcne syndan;
which to-me foreign children guileful are;
13 Þara muðas sprecað mán-idel word;
Whose mouths speak crime-idle words;
byð hyra seo swiðre symble abysgad,
is their the right ever busied,
þæt hi unrihtes awa tiligean;
that they of-wrong ever strive;
14 Þara bearn swylce begað æþelum
Whose children likewise bend to-noble
settum beamum, samed anlice,
set trees, together alike,
standan on staðule stiðe wið geoguðe.
stand on foundation firm in youth.
15 Wærun heora dohtru deore gesette,
Were their daughters dearly set,
and ymb frætwum utan gegyrede;
and about with-ornaments outside clothed;
efne anlicast æþelum temple.
even likest to-noble temple.
16 Heora frum-wæstme fulle syndon,
Their first-fruits full are,
þæt hi rúmlice roccettað swiðe,
that they abundantly belch greatly,
of þissan on þæt þonne wendað.
from this into that then turn.
17 Heora sceap wærun swylce tydred,
Their sheep were likewise fruitful,
and on sið-fatum swiþe genihtsum;
and in journeys very abundant;

heora oxan eac ungemete fætte.
their oxen also immeasurably fat.

Ne hreosað hi to hrusan, hearde gebiged, 18
Not fall they to earth, hard bowed,

ne þær fernes is folca mænegum;
nor there passage is of-peoples to-many;

ne care micle cleopiað on worðum.
nor with-care great call in streets.

Eadig bið þæt folc, oðre hatað, 19
Blessed is that people, others call,

þe him swa on foldan fægre limpeð;
which to-them so on earth fairly befalls;

eadig bið þæt folc, þe ælmihtig wile,
blessed is that people, which almighty will,

Drihten God, Déma weorðan.
Lord God, Judge become.

Ic me heahne God

CXLIV · I WILL EXTOL THEE

The psalmist takes God as his king and will bless his name every day for ever. The Lord is great, and every generation is to praise his works. He is merciful, patient, and kind to all. Let his holy ones bless him and make known the glory of his kingdom. He raises those who fall, opens his hands to fill every creature, is near all who call on him in truth, and scatters the sinful.

Ic me heahne God hæbbe to kyninge, 1
I for-myself high God have as king,

and ic naman þinne neode herige,
and I name thy eagerly praise,

on ecnesse, awa to worulde.
in eternity, ever to world.

2 Þuruh syndrige dagas, symble ic ðe bletsige;
Through separate days, ever I thee bless;
and naman þinne neode herige,
and name thy eagerly praise,
on ecnesse, awa to worulde.
in eternity, ever to world.

3 Mycel is Drihten, hine man mægene sceal,
Great is Lord, him one with-strength shall,
holde mode, herian swiðe;
with-gracious mind, praise greatly;
nis his micel-modes mægenes ende.
not-is of-his great-minded might end.

4 Cneorissa kynn cwidum symble
Of-generations race with-sayings ever
þin weorc herigen, wordum georne;
thy works let-praise, with-words eagerly;
and þine mihte eac micle sægeon.
and thy might also great let-say.

5 Mycel-mod and strang þines mægen-þrymmes,
Great-minded and strong of-thy might-majesty,
and þine halignesse holdes modes,
and thy holiness of-gracious mind,
wise wordum sprecað; weredum secgeað
wise with-words speak; to-hosts say
eall þin wundur wide mære.
all thy wonders widely glorious.

6 And hi mægen swylce, mære and egeslic,
And they might likewise, glorious and terrible,

þinra wundra, wíslic sæcgen;
of-thy wonders, wise let-say;
and þine mægen-strengðu mærsien wide.
and thy might-strength let-proclaim widely.
Gemune þines modes, þa miclan geniht 7
Remember of-thy mind, the great abundance
þinre weðnesse, wise sæcgenum
of-thy sweetness, wise in-sayings
roccette, and ræd sprece;
let-belch, and counsel let-speak;
and þine soðfæstnesse sæcge geneahhe.
and thy righteousness let-say often.
Mildheort is Drihten, and mannþwære; 8
Merciful is Lord, and gentle;
and geþyldig eac, þearle mildheort.
and patient also, greatly merciful.
Swylce eallum is ure Drihten, 9
Likewise to-all is our Lord,
manna cynne milde and bliðe;
of-men to-race mild and blithe;
syndan his miltsa ofer us mære,
are his mercies over us glorious,
weorc eall yldum cuð awa to feore.
works all to-men known ever to life.
Andetten þe, Drihten, ealle þine weorc; 10
Let-confess thee, Lord, all thy works;
and þe þine þa halgan her bletsien.
and thee thy the holy-ones here let-bless.
And hi þine mihte manna bearnum 11
And they thy might of-men to-children

cyþan mid cynnum, and mid cneorissum,
let-make-known among races, and among generations,
þines mægen-þrymmes mære wuldur,
of-thy might-majesty glorious glory,
riht and reðe, rices þines;
right and severe, of-kingdom thy;
12 Þæt þu cuð gedydest, ofer cneorisse,
That thou known madest, over generation,
þær synd manna bearn manig ætsomne,
where are of-men children many together,
and þæt þin miht is ofer middan-eard,
and that thy might is over middle-earth,
and þines rices rædfæst wuldur.
and of-thy kingdom steadfast glory.
13 Rice is þin, Drihten, ræde gefæstnod,
Kingdom is thy, Lord, with-counsel fastened,
and þu woruld-ricum wealdest eallum;
and thou world-kingdoms rulest all;
is þin anweald eac ofer eorðware,
is thy dominion also over earth-dwellers,
of cynne on cynn, and on cneorissum.
from race to race, and in generations.
14 Drihten is on wordum dædum getreowe,
Lord is in words deeds true,
and on eallum his weorcum wís and halig.
and in all his works wise and holy.
15 Ahefeð halig God þa ðe hreosað ǽr,
Raises holy God those who fall before,
and he ealle areceð earme gebrocene.
and he all raises poor broken.

Eagan on þe ealra, Drihten, 16
Eyes on thee of-all, Lord,
wísra gewenað, wiste to genihte;
of-wise hope, food in abundance;
and þu him mete sylest, mæla gehwylce,
and thou them food givest, of-times each,
and þæs tídlice tíd gemearcast.
and of-that timely time markest.
Onhlidest ðu þine handa, and hi hraðe fyllest, 17
Openest thou thy hands, and them quickly fillest,
ealra wihta gehwam, wís bletsunga.
of-all creatures each, sure blessings.
Soðfæst is Drihten on his sylfes wegum, 18
True is Lord in of-his self ways,
eallum on eorðan; and he æfter þan,
all on earth; and he after that,
on his weorcum is wís and halig.
in his works is wise and holy.
Neah is Drihten niþum eallum, 19
Near is Lord to-men all,
þe hine mid soðe hige seceað and ciegað,
who him with true mind seek and call,
and his willan her wyrceað georne,
and his will here work eagerly,
and his hyge swylce elne ræfnað;
and his mind likewise zealously perform;
he heora bene bealde gehýreð,
he their prayer boldly hears,
and hi hrædlice gedeð hale sona.
and them quickly makes whole at-once.

20 Ealle gehealdeð halig Drihten,
All keeps holy Lord,
þe lufan wið hine lustum healdeð,
who love toward him with-pleasures hold,
and he synfulle swylce todrifeð,
and he sinful likewise scatters,
geond wid-wegas, wearnum ealle.
throughout wide-ways, in-multitudes all.
21 Sceal lóf Drihtnes on lust sprecan
Shall praise of-Lord in desire speak
min múð mannum, mæla gehwylce;
my mouth to-men, of-times each;
and flæsca gehwylc, þurh fæle word,
and of-fleshes each, through faithful word,
his þone haligan naman her bletsian,
his the holy name here bless,
on ecnesse, awa to feore.
in eternity, ever to life.

Herige, min sawl

CXLV · PUT NOT YOUR TRUST IN PRINCES

The psalmist will praise the Lord as long as he lives, and warns his hearers not to trust in princes alone, for there is little salvation in the sons of men. Blessed is he whose helper was Jacob's God, who made heaven, earth, and sea and keeps his true word. He feeds the hungry, frees the fettered, gives sight to the blind, keeps strangers and orphans, and reigns for ever.

Herige, min sawl, Hælend Drihten, 1
Praise, my soul, Savior Lord,
and ic on minum life, lustum Drihten
and I in my life, with-pleasures Lord
herige haligne, and holdum Gode
praise holy, and to-gracious God
sealmas singe, þenden ic sylf lifige.
psalms sing, while I myself live.
Nelle ge on ealdur-menn ane getreowian, 2
Not-will you in princes alone trust,
ne on manna bearn nis þær mycel hælu.
nor in of-men children not-is there much salvation.
Heora gast gangeð, gearwe onwendeð, 3
Their spirit goes, readily turns,
on þa eorðan þe hi of-comon;
into the earth which they from-came;
of þam sylfan dæge, syðþan forweorðað
from the same day, afterward perish
ealle þa geþohtas, þe hi þohtan ær.
all the thoughts, which they thought before.
Þonne bið eadig, þe him æror wæs 4
Then is blessed, who to-him before was

Iacobes God geara fultumiend,
of-Jacob God readily helper,
and ær his hiht on God hæfde fæste.
and before his hope in God had fast.
Se þe heofon worhte, hrusan swylce,
He who heaven wrought, earth likewise,
and sidne sǽ, samed ætgædere,
and wide sea, together together,
and ealle þa þe him on ahwær syndon.
and all those who them in anywhere are.
6 He his soðfæst word swylce gehealdeð,
He his true word likewise keeps,
and on worulde his wise domas,
and in world his wise judgments,
deð gedefe, þe her deorce ær,
makes fitting, for-those-who here darkly before,
teonan manige torne geþoledan;
injuries many grievously suffered;
syleð mete swylce, þe her murcne ǽr
gives food likewise, to-those-who here sad before
hungur heaðu-grimne heardne geþoledan.
hunger battle-grim hard suffered.
7 Wreceð to ræde rice Drihten
Avenges for counsel mighty Lord
þara manna bearn, þe ær man gebræc;
of-the men children, whom before crime broke;
swylce þa gefetredan, fægre Drihten,
likewise the fettered, fairly Lord,
lungre alyseð, and him lif geofeð;
quickly releases, and to-them life gives;

and blinde eac, bealde Drihten,
and blind also, boldly Lord,
on heora eagum eft onleohteð;
in their eyes again enlightens;
soðfæste Drihten swylce lufade.
righteous Lord likewise loved.
Þa elðeodigan ealle Drihten 8
The foreigners all Lord
lustum healdeð, and líf geofeð
with-pleasures keeps, and life gives
weodewum wencelum, he hiom wel onfehð;
to-widows to-orphans, he them well receives;
fyrenfulra weg frecne toweorpeð.
of-sinful way dangerously overthrows.
Rixað mid ræde rice Drihten, 9
Reigns with counsel mighty Lord,
on ecnesse, awa to feore,
in eternity, ever to life,
and þin, Sione, God, symble to worulde.
and thy, Zion, God, ever to world.

Heriað Drihten

CXLVI · HE TELLETH THE STARS

Praise the Lord, high and good. He builds Jerusalem, gathers those who left Israel, and heals the crushed in heart. He counts the stars and calls them by name. He receives the gentle and humbles the sinful. Sing to him on the harp: he covers heaven with clouds, sends rain, and feeds the beasts and the young ravens that cry to him. He wants not men's strength but those who fear him.

1 Heriað Drihten, he is heah and góód;
Praise Lord, he is high and good;
singað him sealmas swiðe geneahhe,
sing to-him psalms very often,
and hine wlitegum wordum herigeað.
and him with-beautiful words praise.

2 Eft Hierusalem, georne Drihten,
Again Jerusalem, eagerly Lord,
timbreð tidum; and to-somnað
builds at-times; and gathers
þa þe út-gewitan of Israhelum.
those who out-departed from Israelites.

3 Se hæleð eac heortan geðræste,
He heals also of-heart crushed,
and heora unrótnesse ealle gewriðeð.
and their sorrow all binds.

4 He recene mæg riman steorran,
He quickly can count stars,
and þa neodlice, be naman sona,
and them eagerly, by name at-once,
full cuðlice cigean ealle.
full clearly call all.

Rice is ure mihtig Drihten,
Mighty is our mighty Lord,
and his mægen is micel, and mihtum strang;
and his might is great, and in-mights strong;
ne his snytru mæg secgean ænig,
nor his wisdom can say any,
on þyssum ealdre, æfre ariman.
in this age, ever count.

Milde mode, and he manþwære 6
With-mild mind, and he gentle-ones
onfehð fægere; and fyrenfulle,
receives fairly; and sinful,
wið eorðan niþer, ealle gehnegeð.
to earth down, all humbles.

Onginnað ge Drihtne geare andettan; 7
Begin you to-Lord readily confess;
singað Gode urum gleawe be hearpan.
sing to-God our wisely by harp.

Se þe heofen þeceð hadrum wolcnum, 8
He who heaven covers with-bright clouds,
and regn þanon recene sendeð,
and rain thence quickly sends,
þe þeos eorðe fram æfter groweð.
which this earth from after grows.

He of beorgum út blæde lædeð, 9
He from mountains out fruit leads,
hio to helpe hæleða bearnum.
it as help of-men to-children.

Se þe mete syleð manegum neatum, 10
He who food gives to-many beasts,

hrefnes briddum, þonne heo hropende,
of-raven to-young, when they crying,
him cigeað to cuðes æses.
him call to of-known carrion.

11 Nafast ðu to manna mægene willan,
Not-hast thou to of-men strength will,
ne þe on þinum sele-gescotum swiðe licað,
nor to-thee in thy hall-dwellings greatly pleases,
þeah þe weras wyrcean wræst on eorðan.
though that men work firm on earth.

12 Ac wel licað wuldres Drihtne,
But well pleases of-glory to-Lord,
þa þe hine him ondrædað, dædum and wordum,
those who him for-themselves dread, in-deeds and in-words,
and on his milde mod mægene gewenað.
and in his mild mind with-strength hope.

Herige, Hierusalem

CXLVII · PRAISE THE LORD, O JERUSALEM

Jerusalem and Zion are called to praise their God, who strengthened their doors, blessed their children, gave them peace, and filled them with the finest wheat. He sends his word running fast to the earth: snow like fleece and crystal like bread crumbs, before a cold no one can withstand. He sends his word through the wind, and streams flow. He told his judgments to Jacob and Israel, and did not so to an older race.

1 Herige, Hierusalem, georne Drihten,
Praise, Jerusalem, eagerly Lord,
here þu, Sion, swylce þinne
praise thou, Zion, likewise thy

soðne God.
true God.

Forþon he getrymede wið teon-hete, 2
Because he strengthened against injury-hate,
þæt þu þine doru mihtest bedón fæste,
that thou thy doors mightest close fast,
and gebletsade bearna æghwylc,
and blessed of-children each,
þe on innan þe, ahwær wæren.
who in within thee, anywhere were.

He þine gemæru gemiclade, 3
He thy borders magnified,
þu on út-landum ahtest sibbe,
thou in out-lands haddest peace,
and þe gesadade, mid þy selestan
and thee satisfied, with the best
hwæte-cynnes holde lynde.
of-wheat-kind gracious marrow.

He his spræce hider, spowendlice, 4
He his speech hither, successfully,
on þas eorðan ærest sendeð;
onto this earth first sends;
and his word yrneð wundrum sniome.
and his word runs wondrously quickly.

He snaw sendeð, samed anlice 5
He snow sends, together alike
swa þu wulle flys wolcnum bringe;
as thou wool fleece with-clouds bring;
and þonne toweorpeð wide swa æscean.
and then scatters widely as ashes.

6 He his cristallum cynnum sendeð,
He his crystal to-races sends,
swylc swa hláf-gebrece of heofon-wolcnum;
such as bread-crumbs from heaven-clouds;
for andwlitan celes, þær æni ne mæg
before face of-cold, where any not can
him standan, stiðe mode.
for-himself stand, with-firm mind.

7 He his word sendeð þuruh windes gast;
He his word sends through of-wind spirit;
blaweð beorhtlice, burnan floweð,
blows brightly, streams flow,
and to wætere weorðeð sniome.
and to water becomes quickly.

8 He his word eac, ǽr mid wisdome,
He his word also, before with wisdom,
gódum Iacobe geara foresægde;
to-good Jacob readily foretold;
and Israhele, eac his domas.
and to-Israel, also his judgments.

9 Ne dyde he ahwær swa eldran cynne,
Not did he anywhere so to-older race,
þæt he him his domas digle gecydde.
that he to-them his judgments secret showed.

Heriað, ge on heofenum

CXLVIII · PRAISE HIM, ALL HIS WORKS

The heavens are called to praise the Lord, with all his angels, the sun, the moon, the stars, and the waters above the clouds, for he spoke and they were made. Let the earth praise him: dragons and deeps, fire, hail, snow, and storm, mountains and cedars, beasts and birds, kings and judges, young and old, for his name alone is exalted. He raises the horn of his people, and Israel dwells near him.

Heriað, ge on heofenum, Hælend Drihten, 1
Praise, you in heavens, Savior Lord,
heriað hlude, on heanessum.
praise loudly, in heights.
Heriað hine, ealle engla ðreatas; 2
Praise him, all of-angels troops;
lofige hine swylce, eall his leod-mægen.
let-praise him likewise, all his people-host.
Herigen hine swylce, sunne and mona, 3
Let-praise him likewise, sun and moon,
æghwylc steorra, and þæt æðele leoht.
each star, and the noble light.
Heofenas hine heofena, herian georne; 4
Heavens him of-heavens, let-praise eagerly;
and þa wæter swylce, ðe ofer wolcnum synt,
and the waters likewise, which over clouds are,
on heofen-hame, herigen Drihten;
in heaven-home, let-praise Lord;
Forðon he sylfa cwæð, sona wærun wræclice geworht 5
Because he himself spoke, at-once were wondrously wrought
wætera ðryþe; and gesceapene wærun,
of-waters forces; and created were,

Þa he sylfa het.
when he himself commanded.

6 Þa he on ecnesse eall staðelade,
Then he in eternity all established,
and on worulda woruld wolde healdan;
and in of-worlds world would hold;
he sette bebod, syþþan heo þæt heoldon.
he set command, afterward they that held.

7 Herigen dracan swylce Drihten,
Let-praise dragons likewise Lord,
of eorðan, and ealle
from earth, and all
neowelnessa herian naman Drihtnes.
depths let-praise name of-Lord.

8 Fyr, forst, hægel, and gefeallen snaw,
Fire, frost, hail, and fallen snow,
ís and yste, ealra gastas,
ice and storm, of-all spirits,
þe his word willað wyrcean georne.
which his word will work eagerly.

9 Muntas and geswyru, micle beamas,
Mountains and hills, great trees,
þa þe mæst and wæstm mannum bringað,
those which mast and fruit to-men bring,
and on eallum cedrum cuð alædeð.
and on all cedars known brings-forth.

10 Deor and neat, do þæt sniome;
Beasts and cattle, do that quickly;
nifle nædran cynn, be naman ealle,
creeping of-adder race, by name all,

and fugla cynn, fiðerum gescyrped.
and of-birds race, with-wings clothed.
Eorð-cyningas eac, ealle swylce, 11
Earth-kings also, all likewise,
þe folcum her fore-wisien;
who to-peoples here fore-guide;
and ealdormen, ahwær syndan,
and princes, anywhere are,
and ealle þe þas eorþan ahwær demeð.
and all who this earth anywhere judge.
Beon ge, hæge-stealdas, and glade fæmnan, 12
Be you, young-men, and glad maidens,
ealde and geonge, ealle ætsamne;
old and young, all together;
herian naman Drihtnes, mid neod-lofe;
let-praise name of-Lord, with eager-praise;
Forþon his anes nama, ofer ealle is 13
Because of-his alone name, over all is
ahafen healice hæleða ealra;
raised highly of-men all;
is úpp-ahafen his andetness,
is up-raised his confession,
heah ofer myclum heofone and eorðan.
high over great heaven and earth.
He horn hefeð holdes folces, 14
He horn raises of-gracious people,
he lofe leohteð leofe þa halgan;
he with-praise lights dear the holy-ones;
wese awa frið on Israhela
be ever peace on of-Israelites

fælum folce; and hí forð-heonan,
faithful people; and they forth-hence,
on his neaweste, neode wunian.
in his nearness, eagerly let-dwell.

Singað sam-heorte

CXLIX · A NEW SONG IN THE CHURCH

The holy ones are called to sing the Lord a new song in the church; let Israel rejoice in him, and let them praise him in troops with timbrel and psaltery, for he takes pleasure in his people. The holy ones rejoice in glory, with God's praise in their mouths and swords in their hands, to take vengeance on the nations, to bind their kings in iron, and to do the judgment written for them.

1 Singað sam-heorte, sangas Drihtne,
Sing same-hearted, songs to-Lord,
and him neowne sang nu ða singað;
and to-him new song now then sing;
wese his herenes, on haligra
be his praise, in of-holy-ones
clænre cyricean cyðe geneahhe.
clean church made-known often.

2 Israhelas on hine eac blissien,
Israelites in him also let-rejoice,
and Sione bearn symble hihtan,
and of-Zion children ever let-hope,
swiðust ealra.
most of-all.

3 Herigan his naman neode on ðreatum;
Let-praise his name eagerly in troops;

on timpano tidum heriað,
on timbrel at-times praise,
and on psalterio singað georne;
and on psaltery sing eagerly;
Forðon on his folce is fægere Drihtne 4
Because in his people is fairly to-Lord
wel licendlic; and he wynlice þam
well pleasing; and he pleasantly to-the
manþwærum syleð mære hælu.
gentle gives glorious salvation.
Þonne on wuldre gefeoð wel þa halgan; 5
Then in glory rejoice well the holy-ones;
beoð on heora husum bliðe gedreme.
are in their houses blithe joyful.
Him on gomum bið Godes oft gemynd, 6
To-them in jaws is of-God often memory,
heo þæs wíslice wynnum brucað,
they that wisely with-joys enjoy,
and sweord habbaþ swylce on folmum;
and swords have likewise in hands;
Mid þy hi wrecan þenceað wraðum cynnum, 7
With which they avenge intend on-hostile races,
and ðrea þearle þeodum eawan.
and rebuke greatly to-nations show.
And hio bindan balde þenceað 8
And they bind boldly intend
cyningas on campum, and cuðlice,
kings in battles, and clearly,
heora æðelingas dón isene bendas.
their nobles put-in iron bonds.

9 Þæt hio dóm on him deopne gecyðan,
That they judgment on them deep show,
and þæt mid wuldre awriten stande;
and that with glory written stand;
þis is haligra, her on eorðan.
this is of-holy-ones, here on earth.

Heriað on þam halgum his

CL · PRAISE HIM WITH THE TRUMPET

The last psalm calls for the Lord to be praised among his holy ones, in the glorious salvation of his might, in his high powers, and according to the majesty of his strength. Praise him, it says, with the sound of the trumpet. The psalm breaks off in a lacuna after the first half of verse 3.

1 Heriað on þam halgum his, holdne Drihten;
Praise in the holy his, gracious Lord;
heriað hine on his mægenes mære hælu.
praise him in of-his might glorious salvation.
2 Heriað hine swylce, on his heah-mihtum;
Praise him likewise, in his high-mights;
heriað hine æfter mode his mægen-þrymmes.
praise him after mind of-his might-majesty.
3 Heriað hine on hleoðre holdre beman;
Praise him in sound of-gracious trumpet;
* * *
(lacuna)