

Psalm 144

of David

1	A	Blessed (be) Yahweh my Rock, He who teaches my hands for war, My fingers for battle;
2		My lovingkindness and my stronghold, My high place and he who gives me escape, A shield for me, and in him I take refuge, He who subdues my people under me.
3	B	Yahweh, what is man that you will know him, The son of a mortal that you will consider him?
4		Man is like a breath, His days like a passing shadow.
5		Yahweh, bend your heavens and come down. Touch the mountain and they will smoke.
6		Flash forth lightning and scatter them. Send forth your arrows and trouble them.
7	C	Send forth your hand from the height.
8		Set me free and cause me to escape from the great waters, From the hand of the sons of a foreigner, Whose mouth speaks vanity, And their right hand (is) a right hand of falsehood.
9	D	O God, a new song I will sing to you. On a harp of ten strings I will hymn to you,
10		Who gives salvation to kings, Who delivers David his servant from the evil sword.
11	C'	Set me free and cause me to escape From the hand of the sons of a foreigner, Whose mouth speaks vanity, And their right hand (is) a right hand of falsehood,
12	B'	That our sons (may be) as plants grown up in their youth, Our daughters as corners carved in the pattern of a palace,
13		Our granaries full, furnishing one sort and another, Our sheep producing thousands and ten thousands in our outside areas,
14		Our oxen laden, No breach and no going out, And no outcry in our plazas.
15		Happy the people like this! Happy the people whose God is Yahweh!