IN FĪNEM PSALMUS DĀVĪD: In Dominō cōnfīdō; quōmodo dīcitis animae meae: Trānsmigrā in montem sīcut passer?

Unto the end, a psalm to David: In the Lord I put my trust; how then do you say to my soul: Get thee away from hence to the mountain, like a sparrow.

Quoniam ecce peccātōrēs intendērunt arcum; parāvērunt sagittās suās in faretrā, ut sagittent in obscūrō rēctōs corde;

For, lo, the wicked have bent their bow; they have prepared their arrows in the quiver, to shoot in the dark the upright of heart;

quoniam quae perfēcistī, dēstrūxērunt; jūstus autem, quid fēcit?

for they have destroyed the things which thou hast made; but what has the just man done?

Dominus in templō sānctō suō; Dominus in caelō sēdis ejus.
Oculī ejus in pauperem respiciunt; palpebrae ejus interrogant fīliōs hominum.

The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven. His eyes look on the poor man; his eyelids examine the sons of men.

Dominus interrogat jūstum et impium; quī autem dīligit inīquitātem, ōdit animam suam.

The Lord trieth the just and the wicked; but he that loveth iniquity, hateth his own soul.

Pluet super peccātōrēs laqueōs; ignis et sulfur, et spīritūs procellārum, pars calicis eōrum.

He shall rain snares upon sinners; fire and brimstone, and storms of winds, shall be the portion of their cup.

Quoniam jūstus Dominus, et jūstitiās dīlēxit; aequitātem vīdit vultus ejus.

For the Lord is just, and hath loved justice; his countenance hath beheld righteousness.