

PSALMUS 11

11 : 1 IN FĪNEM PRŌ OCTĀVĀ PSALMUS DĀVĪD:

Unto the end: for the octave, a psalm for David.

11 : 2 **Salvum mē fac, Domine, quoniam dēfēcit sānctus, quoniam  
diminūtae sunt vērītātēs ā filiīs hominum.**

Save me, O Lord, for there is now no saint: truths are decayed from among the children of men.

11 : 3 **Vāna locūtī sunt ūnusquisque ad proximum suum; labia  
dolōsa, in corde et corde locūtī sunt.**

They have spoken vain things, every one to his neighbour: deceitful lips, in the heart and in the heart have they spoken.

11 : 4 **Disperdat Dominus ūniversa labia dolōsa, et linguam  
magniloquam.**

May the Lord destroy all deceitful lips, and the tongue that speaketh proud things.

11 : 5 **Quī dīxērunt: Linguam nostram magnificābimus, labia nostra  
ā nōbīs sunt. Quis noster Dominus est?**

Who have said: We will magnify our tongue: our lips are our own: who is Lord over us?

11 : 6 **Propter miseriam inopum, et gemitum pauperum, nunc  
exurgam, dīcit Dominus. Pōnam in salūtārī; fīdūciālīter  
agam in eō.**

By reason of the misery of the needy, and the groans of the poor, now will I arise, saith the Lord. I will set him in safety: I will deal confidently in his regard.

11 : 7 **Ēloquia Dominī, ēloquia casta; argentum igne exāminātum,  
probātum terrae, pūrgātum septuplum.**

The words of the Lord are pure words: as silver tried by the fire, purged from the earth, refined seven times.

11 : 8 **Tū, Domine, servābis nōs, et cūstōdiēs nōs ā generātiōne hāc in  
aeternum.**

Thou, O Lord, wilt preserve us: and keep us from this generation for ever.

11 : 9 **In circuitū impiī ambulant; secundum altitudinem tuam  
multiplicāstī filiōs hominum.**

The wicked walk round about: according to thy highness, thou hast multiplied the children of men.