

PSALMUS 15

15 : 1 **TITULĪ ĪNSCRĪPTIŌ IPSĪ DĀVĪD: Cōservā mē, Domine,
quoniam spērāvī in tē.**

The inscription of a title to David himself. Preserve me, O Lord, for I have put my trust in thee.

15 : 2 **Dīxī Dominō: Deus meus es tū, quoniam bonōrum meōrum
nōn egēs.**

I have said to the Lord, thou art my God, for thou hast no need of my goods.

15 : 3 **Sānctīs quī sunt in terrā ejus, mīrificāvit omnēs voluntātēs
meās in eīs.**

To the saints who are in his land, he hath made wonderful all my desires in them.

15 : 4 **Multiplicātae sunt infirmitātēs eōrum; posteā accelerāvērunt.
Nōn congregābō conventicula eōrum dē sanguinibus, nec
memor erō nōminum eōrum per labia mea.**

Their infirmities were multiplied; afterwards they made haste. I will not gather together their meetings for bloodofferings, nor will I be mindful of their names by my lips.

15 : 5 **Dominus pars hērēditātis meae, et calicis meī: tū es, quī
restituēs hērēditātem meam mihi.**

The Lord is the portion of my inheritance and of my cup; it is thou that wilt restore my inheritance to me.

15 : 6 **Fūnēs cecidērunt mihi in praeclārīs; etenim hērēditās mea
praeclāra est mihi.**

The lines are fallen unto me in goodly places; for my inheritance is excellent to me.

15 : 7 **Benedīcam Dominum quī tribuit mihi intellēctum: insuper et
usque ad noctem increpuērunt mē rēnēs meī.**

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me understanding; moreover, my reins also have corrected me even till night.

15 : 8 **Prōvidēbam Dominum in cōspectū meō semper, quoniam ā
dextrīs est mihi, nē commovear.**

I set the Lord always in my sight, for he is at my right hand, that I be not moved.

15 : 9 **Propter hoc laetātum est cor meum, et exsultāvit lingua mea;
insuper et carō mea requiēscet in spē.**

On account of this my heart hath been glad, and my tongue hath rejoiced: moreover, my flesh also shall rest in hope.

15 : 10 **Quoniam nōn dērelinquēs animam meam in infernō, nec dabis
sānctum tuum vidēre corruptiōnem.**

Because thou wilt not leave my soul in hell, nor wilt thou give thy holy one to see corruption.

15 : 11 **Notās mihi fēcistī viās vītae; adimplēbis mē laetitiā cum vultū
tuō; dēlectātiōnēs in dexterā tuā usque in fīnem.**

Thou hast made known to me the ways of life, thou shalt fill me with joy with thy countenance; at thy right hand are delights even to the end.