

29 : 1 PSALMUS CANTICĪ IN DĒDICĀTIŌNE DOMŪS DĀVĪD:

A psalm of a canticle, at the dedication of David's house.

29 : 2 **Exaltābō tē, Domine, quoniam suscēpistī mē; nec dēlectāstī inimīcōs meōs super mē.**

I will extol thee, O Lord, for thou hast upheld me: and hast not made my enemies to rejoice over me.

29 : 3 **Domine Deus meus, clāmāvī ad tē, et sānāstī mē.**

O Lord my God, I have cried to thee, and thou hast healed me.

29 : 4 **Domine ēdūxistī ab īfernō animam meam; salvāstī mē ā dēscendentibus in lacum.**

Thou hast brought forth, O Lord, my soul from hell; thou hast saved me from them that go down into the pit.

29 : 5 **Psallite Dominō, sānctī ejus, et cōnfitēminī memoriae sānctitātis ejus.**

Sing to the Lord, O ye his saints, and give praise to the memory of his holiness.

29 : 6 **Quoniam īra in indignātiōne ejus, et vīta in voluntāte ejus. Ad vesperum dēmōrābitur flētus, et ad mātūtīnum laetitia.**

For wrath is in his indignation, and life in his good will. In the evening weeping shall have place, and in the morning gladness.

29 : 7 **Ego autem dīxī in abundantīā meā: Nōn movēbor in aeternum.**

And in my abundance I said: I shall never be moved.

29 : 8 **Domine, in voluntāte tuā, praestitistī decōrī meō virtūtem. Āvertistī faciem tuam ā mē, et factus sum conturbātus.**

O Lord, in thy favour, thou gavest strength to my beauty: Thou turnedst away thy face from me, and I became troubled.

29 : 9 **Ad tē, Domine, clāmābō, et ad Deum meum dēprecābor.**

To thee, O Lord, will I cry, and I will make supplication to my God.

29 : 10 **Quae ūtilitās in sanguine meō, dum dēscendō in corruptiōnem? Numquid cōnfitēbitur tibī pulvis, aut adnūntiābit vērītātem tuam?**

What profit is there in my blood, whilst I go down to corruption? Shall dust confess to thee, or declare thy truth?

29 : 11 **Audīvit Dominus, et misertus est meī; Dominus factus est adjūtor meus.**

The Lord hath heard, and hath had mercy on me; the Lord became my helper.

29 : 12 **Convertistī plānctum meum in gaudium mihī; cōnscidistī saccum meum, et circumdedistī mē laetitiā;**

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into joy; thou hast cut my sackcloth, and hast compassed me with gladness;

29 : 13 **ut cantet tibī glōria mea, et nōn compungar; Domine Deus meus, in aeternum cōnfitēbor tibī.**

that my glory may sing to thee, and I may not regret: O Lord my God, I will give praise to thee for ever.