

38 : 1 IN FĪNEM IPSĪ IDITHUN CANTICUM DĀVĪD:

Unto the end, for Idithun himself, a canticle of David.

38 : 2 DĪXĪ: Cūstōdiam viās meās, ut nōn dēlinquam in linguā meā.
Posuī ōrī meō cūstōdiam, cum cōsisteret peccātor aduersum
mē.

I said: I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue. I have set a guard to my mouth, when the sinner stood against me.

38 : 3 Obmūtuī, et humiliātus sum, et siluī ā bonīs, et dolor meus
renovātus est.

I was dumb, and was humbled, and kept silence from good things, and my sorrow was renewed.

38 : 4 Concaluit cor meum intrā mē, et in meditātiōne meā
exārdēscet ignis.

My heart grew hot within me, and in my meditation a fire shall flame out.

38 : 5 Locūtus sum in linguā meā: Nōtum fac mihī, Domine, fīnem
meum, et numerum diērum meōrum quis est, ut sciam quid
dēsīt mihī.

I spoke with my tongue: Make know to me, O Lord, my end, and what is the number of my days, that I may know what is wanting to me.

38 : 6 Ecce mēnsūrābilēs posuistī diēs meōs, et substantia mea
tamquam nihilum ante tē. Vērumtamen ūniversa vānitās,
omnis homō vīvēns.

Behold thou hast made my days measurable, and my substance is as nothing before thee. Surely all things are vanity, every man living.

38 : 7 Vērumtamen in imāgine pertrānsit homō; sed et frūstrā
conturbātur. Thēsaurizat, et ignōrat cui congregābit ea.

Surely man passeth as an image; but even he is disquieted in vain. He storeth up, and he knoweth not for whom he shall gather these things.

38 : 8 Et nunc quae est expectātiō mea? Nōnne Dominus? Et
substantia mea apud tē est.

And now what is my hope? Is it not the Lord? And my substance is with thee.

38 : 9 Ab omnibus inīquitātibus meīs erue mē; opprobrium
īnsipientī dedistī mē.

Deliver thou me from all my iniquities; thou hast made me a reproach to the fool.

38 : 10 Obmūtuī, et nōn aperuī ōs meum, quoniam tū fēcistī.

I was dumb, and I opened not my mouth, because thou hast done it.

38 : 11 Āmovē ā mē plāgās tuās; ā fortitūdine manūs tuae ego dēfēcī
in increpātiōnibus.

Remove thy scourges from me. The strength of thy hand hath made me faint in rebukes:

38 : 12 Propter inīquitātem corripuistī hominem, et tābēscere fēcistī
sicut arāneam animam ejus; vērumtamen vānē conturbātur
omnis homō.

Thou hast corrected man for iniquity, and thou hast made his soul to waste away like a spider; surely in vain is any man disquieted.

38 : 13 Exaudi ōrātiōnem meam, Domine, et dēprecātiōnem meam;
auribus percipe lacrimās meās. Nē sileās, quoniam advena ego
sum apud tē, et peregrīnus sicut omnēs patrēs meī.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and my supplication; give ear to my tears. Be no silent, for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner as all my fathers were.

38 : 14

Remitte mihi, ut refrigerer priusquam abeam, et amplius non
erō.

Forgive me, that I may be refreshed before I go hence, and be no more.