

P S A L M U S 4 6

IN FĪNEM PRŌ FĪLIĪS CORE PSALMUS:

Unto the end, for the sons of Core.

Omnēs gentēs plaudite manibus; iūbilāte Deō in vōce exsultātiōnis.

O clap your hands, all ye nations: shout unto God with the voice of joy,

Quoniam Dominus excelsus, terribilis; Rēx magnus super omnem terram.

For the Lord is high, terrible; a great king over all the earth.

Subjēcit populōs nōbīs, et gentēs sub pedibus nostrīs.

He hath subdued the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

Ēlēgit nōbīs hērēditātem suam; speciem Iācōb, quam dīlēxit.

He hath chosen for us his inheritance; the beauty of Jacob which he hath loved.

Ascendit Deus in iūbilō, et Dominus in vōce tubae.

God is ascended with jubilee, and the Lord with the sound of trumpet.

Psallite Deō nostrō, psallite; psallite Rēgī nostrō, psallite.

Sing praises to our God, sing ye; sing praises to our king, sing ye.

Quoniam rēx omnis terrae Deus; psallite sapienter.

For God is the king of all the earth; sing ye wisely.

Rēgnābit Deus super gentēs; Deus sedet super sēdem sānctam suam.

God shall reign over the nations; God sitteth on his holy throne.

Prīcipēs populōrum congregātī sunt cum Deō Abraham, quoniam deī fortēs terrae vehementer ēlevātī sunt.

The princes of the people are gathered together, with the God of Abraham, for the strong gods of the earth are exceedingly exalted.