

P S A L M U S 7 0

**PSALMUS DĀVĪD FĪLĪŌRUM JONADAB ET PRIŌRUM
CAPTĪVŌRUM:** In tē Domine spērāvī, nōn cōnfundar in aeternum.

A psalm for David. Of the sons of Jonadab, and the former captives: In thee, O Lord, I have hoped, let me never be put to confusion:

70 : 2 In jūstitiā tuā līberā mē, et ēripe mē; inclīnā ad mē aurem tuam, et salvā mē.

Deliver me in thy justice, and rescue me; incline thy ear unto me, and save me.

70 : 3 Esto mihi in Deum prōtēctōrem, et in locum mūnītum, ut salvum mē faciās, quoniam firmāmentum meum et refugium meum es tū.

Be thou unto me a God, a protector, and a place of strength, that thou mayst make me safe, for thou art my firmament and my refuge.

70 : 4 Deus meus, ēripe mē dē manū peccātōris, et dē manū contrā lēgem agentis et inīquiī,

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the sinner, and out of the hand of the transgressor of the law and of the unjust,

70 : 5 quoniam tū es patientia mea, Domine; Domine, spēs mea ā juventūte meā.

for thou art my patience, O Lord; my hope, O Lord, from my youth.

70 : 6 In tē cōfirmātus sum ex uterō; dē ventre mātris meae tū es prōtēctor meus; in tē cantātiō mea semper.

By thee have I been confirmed from the womb; from my mother's womb thou art my protector; of thee is my song always.

70 : 7 Tamquam prōdigium factus sum multīs, et tū adjūtor fortis.

I am become unto many as a wonder, but thou art a strong helper.

70 : 8 Repleātur os meum laude, ut cantem glōriam tuam; tōtā diē magnitūdinem tuam.

Let my mouth be filled with praise, that I may sing thy glory; thy greatness all the day long.

70 : 9 Nē prōiiciās mē in tempore senectūtis; cum dēfēcerit virtūs mea, nē dērelinquās mē.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; when my strength shall fail, do not thou forsake me.

70 : 10 Quia dīxērunt inimicī meī mihi, et qui cūstōdiēbant animam meam cōnsilium fēcērunt in ūnum,

For my enemies have spoken against me; and they that watched my soul have consulted together,

70 : 11 dīcentēs: Deus dērelīquit eum; persecūminī et comprehendite eum, quia nōn est qui ēripiat.

Saying: God hath forsaken him; pursue and take him, for there is none to deliver him.

70 : 12 Deus, nē ēlongēris ā mē; Deus meus, in auxilium meum respice.

O God, be not thou far from me; O my God, make haste to my help.

70 : 13 Cōfundantur et dēfiant dētrahentēs animae meae; operiantur cōnfūsiōne et pudōre qui quaerunt mala mihi.

Let them be confounded and come to nothing that detract my soul; let them be covered with confusion and blame that seek my hurt.

70 : 14 Ego autem semper spērābō, et adiiciam super omnem laudem tuam.

But I will always hope, and will add to all thy praise.

70 : 15 **Ōs meum adnūntiābit jūstitiam tuam, tōtā diē salūtāre tuum,
quoniam nōn cognōvī litterātūram.**

My mouth shall show forth thy justice, thy salvation all the day long, because I have not known learning.

70 : 16 **Introībō in potentiās Dominī; Domine, memorābor jūstitiae
tuae sōlīus.**

I will enter into the powers of the Lord; O Lord, I will be mindful of thy justice alone.

70 : 17 **Deus, docuistī mē ā juventūte meā, et usque nunc prōnūntiābō
mīrābilia tua.**

Thou hast taught me, O God, from my youth, and till now I will declare thy wonderful works.

70 : 18 **Et usque in senectam et senium, Deus, nē dērelinquās mē,
dōnec adnūntiem brāchium tuum generātiōnī omni quae
ventūra est.**

And unto old age and grey hairs, O God, forsake me not, until I show forth thy arm to all the generation that is to come.

70 : 19 **Potentiam tuam et jūstitiam tuam Deus usque in altissimā,
quae fēcistī magnālia; Deus quis similis tibī?**

Thy power and thy justice, O God, even to the highest great things thou hast done; O God, who is like to thee?

70 : 20 **Quantās ostendistī mihī trībulātiōnēs multās et malās, et
conversus vīficāstī mē, et dē abissīs terrae iterum redūxistī
mē.**

How great troubles, many and grievous, hast thou shown me, and turning thou hast brought me to life, and hast brought me back again from the depths of the earth.

70 : 21 **Multiplicāstī magnificētiam tuam, et conversus cōnsolātus es
mē.**

Thou hast multiplied thy magnificence, and turning to me thou hast comforted me.

70 : 22 **Nam et ego cōfitebō tibī in vāsīs psalmī vēritātem tuam,
Deus; psallam tibī in citharā, Sānctus Isrāhēlis.**

For I will also confess to thee thy truth with the instruments of psaltery, O God; I will sing to thee with the harp, thou holy one of Israel.

70 : 23 **Exsultābunt labia mea cum cantāverō tibī, et anima mea
quam redēmistī.**

My lips shall greatly rejoice, when I shall sing to thee; and my soul which thou hast redeemed.

70 : 24 **Sed et lingua mea tōtā diē meditābitur jūstitiam tuam, cum
cōnfūsī et reveritī fuerint quī quaerunt mala mihī.**

Yea and my tongue shall meditate on thy justice all the day, when they shall be confounded and put to shame that seek evils to me.