## 176:1 IN FĪNEM PRŌ IDITHUN PSALMUS ASĀF:

Unto the end, for Idithun, a psalm of Asaph.

Vōce meā ad Dominum clāmāvī; vōce meā ad Deum, et intendit mihī.

I cried to the Lord with my voice; to God with my voice, and he gave ear to me.

In diē trībulātiōnis meae Deum exquīsīvī, manibus meīs nocte contrā eum, et nōn sum dēceptus; renuit cōnsōlārī anima mea.

In the days of my trouble I sought God, with my hands lifted up to him in the night, and I was not deceived; my soul refused to be comforted.

Memor fuī Deī, et dēlectātus sum, et exercitātus sum, et dēfēcit spīritus meus.

I remembered God, and was delighted, and was exercised, and my spirit swooned away.

Anticipāvērunt vigiliās oculī meī; turbātus sum, et nōn sum locūtus.

My eyes prevented the watches: I was troubled, and I spoke not.

Cōgitāvī diēs antīquōs, et annōs aeternōs in mente habuī, I thought upon the days of old, and I had in my mind the eternal years.

Et meditātus sum nocte cum corde meō, et exercitābar, et scopēbam spīritum meum.

And I meditated in the night with my own heart, and I was exercised and I swept my spirit.

Numquid in aeternum prōiiciet Deus? Aut nōn appōnet ut complacitior sit adhūc?

Will God then cast off for ever? Or will he never be more favourable again?

Aut in fīnem misericordiam suam abscindet, ā generātiōne in generātiōnem?

Or will he cut off his mercy for ever, from generation to generation?

Aut oblīvīscētur miserērī Deus? Aut continēbit in īrā suā misericordiās suās?

Or will God forget to show mercy? Or will he in his anger shut up his mercies?

Et dīxī: Nunc coepī; haec mūtātiō dexterae Excelsī.

And I said: Now have I begun; this is the change of the right hand of the most High.

Memor fuī operum Dominī, quia memor erō ab initiō mīrābilium tuōrum,

I remembered the works of the Lord, for I will be mindful of thy wonders from the beginning.

et meditābor in omnibus operibus tuīs, et in adinventiōnibus tuīs exercēbor.

And I will meditate on all thy works, and will be employed in thy inventions.

Deus, in sānctō via tua; quis Deus magnus sīcut Deus noster?

Thy way, O God, is in the holy place; who is the great God like our God?

Tū es Deus quī facis mīrābilia; nōtam fēcistī in populīs virtūtem tuam

Thou art the God that dost wonders; thou hast made thy power known among the nations.

Redēmistī in brāchiō tuō populum tuum, fīliōs Iācōb et Iōsēf.

With thy arm thou hast redeemed thy people, the children of Jacob and of Joseph.

Vīdērunt tē aquae, Deus; vīdērunt tē aquae, et timuērunt, et turbātae sunt abissī.

The waters saw thee, O God; the waters saw thee, and they were afraid, and the depths were troubled.

Multitūdō sonitūs aquārum; vōcem dedērunt nūbēs, etenim sagittae tuae trānseunt.

Great are the roarings of the waters; the clouds sent out a sound, and indeed thy arrows pass.

Vox tonitruī tuī in rotā; illūxērunt coruscātionēs tuae orbī terrae; commota est, et contremuit terra.

The voice of thy thunder in a wheel; thy lightnings enlightened the world; the earth shook and trembled.

In marī via tua, et sēmitae tuae in aquīs multīs, et vestīgia tua non cognoscentur.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy paths in many waters, and thy footsteps shall not be known.

Dēdūxistī sīcut ovēs populum tuum, in manū Mosis et Aarōnis.

Thou hast conducted thy people like sheep, by the hand of Moses and Aaron.