

P S A L M U S 1 3 7

137 : 1 IPSĪ DĀVĪD: Cōnfitēbor tibī, Domine, in tōtō corde meō,
quoniam audīstī verba ūris meī. In cōnspectū angelōrum
psallam tibī.

For David himself. I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, for thou hast heard the words of my mouth. I will sing praise to thee in the sight of the angels.

137 : 2 Adōrābō ad templum sānctum tuum, et cōnfitēbor nōminī tuō,
super misericordiā tuā et vēritāte tuā; quoniam magnificāstī
super omne, nōmen sānctum tuum.

I will worship towards thy holy temple, and I will give glory to thy name, for thy mercy and for thy truth; for thou hast magnified thy holy name above all.

137 : 3 In quācumque diē invocāverō tē, exaudī mē; multiplicābis in
animā meā virtūtem.

In what day soever I shall call upon thee, hear me; thou shalt multiply strength in my soul.

137 : 4 Cōnfiteantur tibī Domine omnēs rēgēs terrae, quia audiērunt
omnia verba ūris tuī.

May all the kings of the earth give glory to thee, for they have heard all the words of thy mouth.

137 : 5 Et cantent in viīs Dominī, quoniam magna est glōria Dominī;

And let them sing in the ways of the Lord, for great is the glory of the Lord;

137 : 6 quoniam excelsus Dominus, et humilia respicit, et alta ā longē
cognōscit.

for the Lord is high, and looketh on the low things, and the high things he knoweth afar off.

137 : 7 Sī ambulāverō in mediō trībulatiōnis, vivificābis mē; super
īram inimicōrum meōrum extendistī manum tuam, et salvum
mē fēcit dextera tua.

If I shall walk in the midst of tribulation, thou wilt quicken me; thou hast stretched forth thy hand against the wrath of my enemies, and thy right hand hath saved me.

137 : 8 Dominus retribuet prō mē. Domine, misericordia tua in
saeculum; opera manuum tuārum nē dēspiciās.

The Lord will repay for me. O Lord, thy mercy endureth for ever; despise not the works of thy hands.