PSALMUS DĀVĪD ADVERSUS GOLIAD: Benedictus Dominus Deus meus, quī docet manūs meās ad praelium, et digitōs meōs ad bellum.

A psalm of David against Goliath. Blessed be the Lord my God, who teacheth my hands to fight, and my fingers to war.

Misericordia mea, et refugium meum; susceptor meus, et līberātor meus; prōtēctor meus, et in ipsō spērāvī, quī subdit populum meum sub mē.

My mercy, and my refuge: my support, and my deliverer; my protector, and I have hoped in him, who subdueth my people under me

Domine quid est homō, quia innōtuistī eī? Aut fīlius hominis, quia reputās eum?

Lord, what is man, that thou art made known to him? or the son of man, that thou makest account of him?

Homō vānitātī similis factus est; diēs ejus sīcut umbra praetereunt.

Man is like to vanity; his days pass away like a shadow

Domine inclīnā caelōs tuōs, et dēscende; tange montēs, et fūmigābunt.

Lord, bow down thy heavens and descend: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

Fulgurā coruscātiōnem, et dissipābis eōs; ēmitte sagittās tuās, et conturbābis eōs.

Send forth lightning, and thou shalt scatter them; shoot out thy arrows, and thou shalt trouble them.

Ēmitte manum tuam dē altō, ēripe mē, et līberā mē dē aquīs multīs, dē manū fīliōrum aliēnōrum,

Put forth thy hand from on high, take me out, and deliver me from many waters, from the hand of strange children,

quōrum ōs locūtum est vānitātem, et dextera eōrum dextera inīquitātis.

whose mouth hath spoken vanity, and their right hand is the right hand of iniquity.

Deus, canticum novum cantābō tibī; in psaltēriō, decachordō psallam tibī.

To thee, O God, I will sing a new canticle; on the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings I will sing praises to thee.

Quī dās salūtem rēgibus, quī redēmistī Dāvīd servum tuum dē gladiō malignō,

Who givest salvation to kings: who hast redeemed thy servant David from the malicious sword:

ēripe mē, et erue mē dē manū fīliōrum aliēnōrum, quōrum ōs locūtum est vānitātem, et dextera eōrum dextera inīquitātis,

Deliver me, And rescue me out of the hand of strange children; whose mouth hath spoken vanity: and their right hand is the right hand of iniquity,

quōrum fīliī sīcut novellae plantātiōnēs in juventūte suā. Fīliae eōrum compositae: circumōrnātae ut similitūdō templī.

whose sons are as new plants in their youth. Their daughters decked out, adorned round about after the similitude of a temple.

Prōmptuāria eōrum plēna, ēructantia ex hōc in illud. Ovēs eōrum foetōsae, abundantēs in ēgressibus suīs.

Their storehouses full, flowing out of this into that. Their sheep fruitful in young, abounding in their goings forth:

Bovēs eōrum crassae. Nōn est ruīna māceriae, neque trānsitus, neque clāmor in platēīs eōrum.

Their oxen fat. There is no breach of wall, nor passage, nor crying out in their streets.

Beātum dīxērunt populum, cui haec sunt; beātus populus cujus Dominus Deus ejus.

They have called the people happy, that hath these things; but happy is that people whose God is the Lord.