

Sepher Tehillim (Psalms)

Chapter 123

אָשֶׁר הַמְעֻלּוֹת אֱלֹהִים בְּשֶׁאָתִי אֶת־עָרֵנִי הַיְשָׁבֵר בְּשָׁמַיִם: Ps123:1

1. **shir hama`aloth `eleyak nasa'thi 'eth-`eynay hayosh'bi bashamayim.**

Prayer for the help of **אֱלֹהִים**.

A Song of Ascents.

Ps123:1 To You I lift up my eyes, O You who are enthroned in the heavens!

<122:1> Ωιδὴ τῶν ἀναβαθμῶν.

Πρὸς σὲ ἡρα τοὺς ὄφθαλμούς μου τὸν κατοικοῦντα ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ.

1 **Oidē tōn anabathmōn.**

An ode of the steps.

Pros se ēra tous ophthalmous mou ton katoikounta en tō ouranō.

To you I lifted my eyes, O one dwelling in the heavens.

בְּהַנֶּה כְּעִנִּי עֲבָדִים אֶל־יָד אֲדוֹגֵיהֶם כְּעִנִּי שְׁפֵחָה
אֶל־יָד גְּבָרָתָה בֶּן עִינֵינוּ אֶל־יְהִיָּה אֶל־הַיָּנוּ עַד שִׁיחָגָנוּ:

2. **hinneh k`eyney `abadim 'el-yad 'adoneyhem k`eyney shiph'chah 'el-yad g'bir'tah
ken `eyneynu 'el-Yahúwah 'Eloheynu `ad shey'chanenu.**

Ps123:2 Behold, as the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master,
as the eyes of a maid to the hand of her mistress,
so our eyes look to **אֱלֹהִים** our El, until He is gracious to us.

<2> ίδοù ὡς ὄφθαλμοὶ δούλων εἰς χεῖρας τῶν κυρίων αὐτῶν,
ὡς ὄφθαλμοὶ παιδίσκης εἰς χεῖρας τῆς κυρίας αὐτῆς,
οὕτως οἱ ὄφθαλμοὶ ἡμῶν πρὸς κύριον τὸν θεὸν ἡμῶν, ἕως οὗ οἴκτιρήσαι ἡμᾶς.

2 **idou hōs ophthalmoi doulōn eis cheiras tōn kyriōn autōn,**
Behold, as eyes of servants are to the hands of their masters;
hōs ophthalmoi paidiskēs eis cheiras tēs kyrias autēs,
as the eyes of the maidservant to the hands of her lady;
houtōs hoi ophthalmoi hēmōn pros kyrion ton theon hēmōn, heōs hou oiktirēsai hēmas.
so our eyes are to YHWH our El, until of which time he should pity us.

גְּחַנְנוּ יְהֻנָּה חַנְנוּ כִּירָב שְׁבַעַנוּ בָּזָז:

3. **chanenu Yahúwah chanenu ki-rab saba`nu buz.**

Ps123:3 Be gracious to us, O **אֱלֹהִים**, be gracious to us,
for we are greatly filled with contempt.

<3> ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, κύριε, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς, ὅτι ἐπὶ πολὺ ἐπλήσθημεν ἐξουδενώσεως,

3 eleēson hēmas, kyrie, eleēson hēmas,
Show mercy on us, O YHWH, show mercy on us!
hoti epi poly eplēsthēmen exoudenōseōs,
for unto greatly we filled of contempt.

דָּבָת שְׁבַעַה־לְהַנִּפְשָׁנוּ הַלְּעֵג הַשְׁאֲנָגִים הַבּוֹז לְגַיְוָנִים:

4. rabbath sab'ah-lah naph'shenu hala`ag hash'a'ananim habuz lig'eyonim.

Ps123:4 Our soul is greatly filled for itself with the scoffing of those who are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.

<4> ἐπὶ πλεῖον ἐπλήσθη ἡ ψυχὴ ἡμῶν.
τὸ ὄνειδος τοῖς εὐθηνοῦσιν, καὶ ἡ ἐξουδένωσις τοῖς ὑπερηφάνοις.

4 epi pleion eplēsthē hē psychē hēmōn.
more greatly was filled Our soul;

to oneidos tois euthēnousin, kai hē exoudenōsis tois hyperēphanois.
let scorn be against they that prosper; and contempt against the proud.