

Sepher Tehillim (Psalms)

Chapter 128

Ps128:1 אֲשִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת אֲשֶׁר־יְהִי לִי בְּדַרְכֵי יְהוָה
:יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה

1. **shir hama`aloth 'ash'rey kal-y're' Yahúwah haholek bid'rakayu.**

Blessedness of the Fear of אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה.

A Song of Ascents.

Ps128:1 Blessed is everyone who fears אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה, who walks in His ways.

<127:1> Ὡιδὴ τῶν ἀναβαθμῶν.

Μακάριοι πάντες οἱ φοβούμενοι τὸν κύριον οἱ πορευόμενοι ἐν ταῖς ὁδοῖς αὐτοῦ.

1 Ōidē tōn anabathmōn.

An ode of the steps.

Makarioi pantes hoi phoboumenoi ton kyrion hoi poreuomenoi en tais hodois autou.

Blessed are all the ones fearing YHWH; the ones going in his ways.

2 בְּיַגִּיעַ כַּפְּיָךְ כִּי תֹאכַל אֲשֶׁר־יָדְךָ וְטוֹב לָךְ:
:יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה

2. **y'gi`a kapeyak ki tho'kel 'ash'reyak w'tob lak.**

Ps128:2 For you shall eat the labor of your hands,
you shall be happy and it shall be well with you.

<2> τοὺς πόνους τῶν καρπῶν σου φάγεσαι· μακάριος εἶ, καὶ καλῶς σοι ἔσται.

2 tous ponous tōn karpōn sou phagesai; makarios ei, kai kalōs soi estai.

The toils of your wrist you shall eat; blessed are you, and well it shall be to you.

3 גַּאֲשַׁתֶּךָ כַּגֶּפֶן בְּיַרְכְּתֵי בֵיתְךָ בְּנֵיךָ
:יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה

3. **'esh't'ak k'gephen poriah b'yar'k'they beytheak baneyak
kish'thiley zeythim sabib l'shul'chaneak.**

Ps128:3 Your wife shall be like a fruitful vine by the sides of your house,
your sons like olive plants around your table.

<3> ἡ γυνή σου ὡς ἄμπελος εὐθηνούσα ἐν τοῖς κλίτεσι τῆς οἰκίας σου·
οἱ υἱοί σου ὡς νεόφυτα ἐλαιῶν κύκλω τῆς τραπέζης σου.

3 hē gynē sou hōs ampelos euthēnousa en tois klitesi tēs oikias sou;

Your wife is as a grapevine prospering on the sides of your house;

hoi huioi sou hōs neophyta elaiōn kyklō tēs trapezēs sou.

your sons as newly planted olive plants round about your table.

4 אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵי יְהוָה

דַּהֲנֶה כִּי־כֵן יְבָרֵךְ גָּבֵר יִרְאֵה יְהוָה:

4. **hinneh ki-ken y'borak gaber y're' Yahúwah.**

Ps128:4 Behold, for thus shall the man be blessed who fears יְהוָה.

<4> ἰδοὺ οὕτως εὐλογηθήσεται ἄνθρωπος ὁ φοβούμενος τὸν κύριον.

4 **idou houtōs eulogēthēsetai anthrōpos ho phoboumenos ton kyrion.**

Behold, thus shall be blessed the man fearing YHWH.

יְבָרֵךְךָ יְהוָה מִצִּיּוֹן וְיִרְאֵה בְטוֹב יְרוּשָׁלַם כֹּל יְמֵי חַיֶּיךָ:

5. **y'barek'ak Yahúwah miTsiön ur'eh b'tub Y'rushalam kol y'mey chayeyak.**

Ps128:5 יְבָרֵךְךָ בְּרַחֲמֵי יְהוָה בְּרַחֲמֵי יְהוָה bless you from Tsiön,

and may you see the prosperity of Yerushalam all the days of your life.

<5> εὐλογήσαι σε κύριος ἐκ Σιων,

καὶ ἴδοις τὰ ἀγαθὰ Ἱερουσαλημ πάσας τὰς ἡμέρας τῆς ζωῆς σου·

5 **eulogēsai se kyrios ek Siōn,**

May bless you YHWH from out of Zion;

kai **idois ta agatha Ierusalēm pasas tas hēmeras tēs zōēs sou;**

and may you behold the good things of Jerusalem all the days of your life.

וְיִרְאֵה-בָנִים לְבָנֶיךָ שְׁלֹמִים עַל-יִשְׂרָאֵל:

6. **ur'eh-banim l'baneyak shalom `al-Yis'ra'El.**

Ps128:6 Indeed, may you see the sons of your sons. Peace be upon Yisra'El!

<6> καὶ ἴδοις υἱοὺς τῶν υἱῶν σου. εἰρήνη ἐπὶ τὸν Ἰσραηλ.

6 kai **idois huious tōn huiōn sou. eirēnē epi ton Israēl.**

And may you behold the sons of your sons. Peace be upon Israel.