

Sepher Tehillim (Psalms)

Chapter 42

Shavua Reading Schedule (15th sidrah) - Ps 42 - 44

BOOK 2

אָלְמַנְצֵה מִשְׁכֵיל לְבָנִי-קָרְבָּחָה: אָלְמַנְצֵה מִשְׁכֵיל לְבָנִי-קָרְבָּחָה: Ps42:1

1. (42:1 in Heb.) **Iam'natseach mas'kil lib'ney-Qorach.**

Thirsting for Elohim in Trouble and Exile.

For the chief musician. A contemplation of the sons of Qorach.

<41:1> Εἰς τὸ τέλος· εἰς σύνεσιν τοῦς υἱοὺς Κορέ.

1 Eis to telos; eis synesin tois huiois Kore.

To the director; for contemplation to the sons of Korah.

בְּקָאֵל תַּעֲרֹג עַל־אֲפִיקִי־מִים כֵּן נֶפְשִׁי תַּעֲרֹג אֱלֹהִים:

(42:2 in Heb.) **k'ayal ta`arog `al-'aphiqey-mayim
ken naph'shi tha`arog 'eleyah 'Elohim.**

Ps42:1 As the deer pants for the water brooks, so my soul pants for You, O Elohim.

<2> "Ον τρόπον ἐπιποθεῖ ἡ ἔλαφος ἐπὶ τὰς πηγὰς τῶν ὑδάτων,
οὕτως ἐπιποθεῖ ἡ ψυχή μου πρὸς σέ, ὁ θεός.

2 Hon tropon epipothei hē elaphos epi tas pēgas tōn hydatōn,
In which manner longs the stag after the springs of the waters,
houtōs epipothei hē psychē mou pros se, ho theos.
so longs my soul after you, O Elohim.

גַּםְאָה נֶפְשִׁי לְאֱלֹהִים לְאֵל חַי מְתִיר אָבוֹא
וְאַרְאָה פָּנִי אֱלֹהִים:

2. (42:3 in Heb.) **tsam'ah naph'shi l'Elohim l'El chay mathay 'abo'
w'era'eh p'ney 'Elohim.**

Ps42:2 My soul thirsts for Elohim, for the living El;
when shall I come and appear before Elohim?

<3> ἐδίψησεν ἡ ψυχή μου πρὸς τὸν θεὸν τὸν ζῶντα·
πότε ἥξω καὶ ὀφθήσομαι τῷ προσώπῳ τοῦ θεοῦ;
3 edipsēsen hē psychē mou pros ton theon ton zōnta;
thirsted My soul for Elohim the living.

pote hēxō kai ophthēsomai tō prosōpō tou theou?
When shall I come and appear in front of Elohim?

אָלְהִים יְמִם נֶחֱדָקֶת
לְחַם וְיָמָם כֵּן כֵּן כֵּן
דְּבָרָה קָרְבָּן כֵּן כֵּן כֵּן
וְלֹילָה בְּאָמֵר אֲלֵי כָּל-הַיּוֹם אֵיכָה אָלְהִיךָ:

3. (42:4 in Heb.) *hay'thah-li dim'`athi lechem yomam walay'lah be'emor 'elay kal-hayom 'ayeh 'Eloheyak.*

Ps42:3 My tears have been my food for me day and night,
while they say to me all the day, where is your El?

<4> ἐγενήθη μοι τὰ δάκρυά μου ἄρτος ἡμέρας καὶ νυκτὸς
ἐν τῷ λέγεσθαι μοι καθ' ἑκάστην ἡμέραν Ποῦ ἔστιν ὁ θεός σου;

4 *egenēthē moi ta dakrua mou artos hēmeras kai nyktos became My tears bread for me day and night, en tō legesthai moi kath' hekastēn hēmeran Pou estin ho theos sou? while saying to me accordingly each day, Where is your El?*

עַל-לְהִים כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה
וְלֹא-לְהִים כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה
הַלְּהִים כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה
עַד-בֵּית אָלְהִים בְּקֹל-רְגֵב וְתוֹךְ הַמִּזְבֵּחַ חֹגֶג:

4. (42:5 in Heb.) *'eleh 'ez'k'rah w'esh'p'kah `alay naph'shi ki 'e`ebor basak 'edadem `ad-beyth 'Elohim b'qol-rinah w'thodah hamon chogeg.*

Ps42:4 These things I remember and I pour out my soul upon me.
For I had passed over with the throng and I led them to the house of Elohim,
with the voice of joy and thanksgiving, a multitude keeping feast.

<5> ταῦτα ἐμνήσθην καὶ ἐξέχεα ἐπ' ἐμὲ τὴν ψυχήν μου,
ὅτι διελεύσομαι ἐν τόπῳ σκηνῆς θαυμαστῆς ἕως τοῦ οἴκου τοῦ θεοῦ
ἐν φωνῇ ἀγαλλιάσεως καὶ ἐξομολογήσεως ἥχου ἑορτάζοντος.

5 tauta emnēsthēn kai exechea ep' eme tēn psychēn mou,
These things I remembered, and poured out upon me my soul,
hoti dieleusomai en topō skēnēs thaumastēs
for I shall go through to the place tent of the wonderful,
heōs tou oikou tou theou en phōnē agalliaseōs
unto the house of Elohim, with a voice of exultation,
kai exomologēseōs ēchou heortazontos.
and acknowledgment of the sound of those who keep festival.

וְלֹא-לְהִים כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה כְּלָלָה
וְמַה-תִּשְׁתַּחַחַנָּה בְּפָנָי וְתִּהְמַי עַלְיָהוּ לְאָלְהִים
כִּי-עַזְזֵב אָזְנָבָה רְשִׁיעָות פְּנֵינוּ:

5. (42:6 in Heb.) *mah-tish'tochachi naph'shi watehemī `alay hochili l'Elohim ki-`od 'odenu y'shu`oth panayu.*

Ps42:5 Why are you in despair, O my soul?

And why have you become disturbed within me?

Hope in Elohim, for I shall again praise Him for the help of His presence.

<6> ἵνα τί περίλυπος εἰ, ψυχή, καὶ ἵνα τί συνταράσσεις με;
ἔλπισον ἐπὶ τὸν θεόν, ὅτι ἔξομολογήσομαι αὐτῷ· σωτήριον τοῦ προσώπου μου.

6 hina ti perilypos ei, psychē, kai hina ti syntarassei me?

Why are you dejected, O my soul? and why do you disturb me?

elpison epi ton theon, hoti exomologēsomai autō;

Hope upon Elohim! for I shall acknowledge to him

sōtērion tou prosōpou mou.

the salvation of my countenance.

יְמִינָה תַּחֲנוֹן עַל־עַמְּדָה כֶּבֶשׂ כֶּבֶשׂ 7
אֱלֹהִים עַל־נֶפֶשׁ תְּשֻׂחַח עַל־כֵּן אָזְקָה מְאַרְץ יָרְדֵן
וְחַרְמוֹנִים מְהֵר מַצְעָר :

**6. (42:7 in Heb.) 'Elohay `alay naph'shi thish'tochach `al-ken 'ez'kar'ak
me'erets Yar'den w'Cher'monim mehar Mitsar.**

**Ps42:6 O my El, my soul is in despair within me; Therefore I remember You
from the land of the Yarden and the peaks of Chermonim, from Mount Mitsar.**

<7> ὁ θεός μου πρὸς ἐμαυτὸν ἡ ψυχή μου ἐταράχθη.
διὰ τοῦτο μνησθήσομαι σου ἐκ γῆς Ἰορδάνου καὶ Ἐρμωνιμ, ἀπὸ ὅρους μικροῦ.

7 ho theos mou pros emauton hē psychē mou etarachthē;

O my El, to myself my soul was disturbed;

dia touto mnēsthēsomai sou ek gēs Iordanou

on account of this I shall remember you from the land of Jordan,

kai Ermōniim, apo orous mikrou.

and Hermons, from the little hill.

עַל־תְּהוּם־אֶל־תְּהוּם קֹרֶא לְקוֹל צְבֹרִיךְ כָּל־מִשְׁבְּרִיךְ
חַתְּהוּם־גָּלִיק עַל־עַבְרוֹן :

**7. (42:8 in Heb.) t'hom-'el-t'hom qore' l'qol tsinoreyak kal-mish'bareyak
w'galeyak `alay `abaru.**

**Ps42:7 Deep calls to deep at the sound of Your waterfalls;
all Your breakers and Your waves have rolled over me.**

<8> ἄβυσσος ἄβυσσον ἐπικαλεῖται εἰς φωνὴν τῶν καταρρακτῶν σου,
πάντες οἱ μετεωρισμοί σου καὶ τὰ κύματά σου ἐπ’ ἐμὲ διῆλθον.

8 abyssos abysson epikaleitai eis phōnēn tōn katarraktōn sou,

The deep the deep calls at the sound of your torrents;

pantes hoi meteōrismoi sou kai ta kymata sou ep' eme diēlthon.

all your crests and your waves over me went.

ט יוֹמָם יִצְוֹה יְהֻדָּה חֶסֶד וַיְכִילָה שִׁירָה עֲמֵד תְּפִלָה לְאָלָה חִיָ: 9
ט. (42:9 in Heb.) **yomam y'tsaueh Yahúwah chas'do**
ubalay'lah shirah `imi t'philah l'El chayay.

Ps42:8 shall command His lovingkindness in the daytime;
and His song shall be with me in the night, a prayer to the El of my life.

<9> ἡμέρας ἐντελεῖται κύριος τὸ ἔλεος αὐτοῦ, καὶ νυκτὸς ὁδὴ παρ' ἐμοί,
προσευχὴ τῷ Θεῷ τῆς ζωῆς μου.

9 hēmeras enteleitai kyrios to eleos autou,
By day YHWH gives charge to his mercy,
kai nyktos ὁδὲ par' emoi, proseuchē tō theō tēs zōēs mou.
and at night his ode shall be with me – a prayer to the El of my life.

טוֹמָרָה לְאָלָה סַלְעִי לְמַה שְׁבַחֲתָנִי
לְמַה־קָדָר אָלָה בְּלָחֵץ אָזִיב:

10. (42:10 in Heb.) **'om'rah l'El sal'i lamah sh'kach'tani**
lamah-qoder 'elek b'lachats 'oyeb.

Ps42:9 I shall say to El my Rock, why have You forgotten me?
Why do I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

<10> ἐρῶ τῷ Θεῷ Ἀντιλήμπτωρ μου εἰ· διὰ τί μου ἐπελάθου;
ἴνα τί σκυθρωπάζων πορεύομαι ἐν τῷ ἐκθλίβειν τὸν ἐχθρόν μου;

10 erō tō theō Antilēmptōr mou ei; dia ti mou epelathou?
I shall say to El, shielder You are my; why did you forget me?
hina ti skythrōpazōn poreuomai en tō ekthlibein ton echthron mou?
Why looking downcast do I go at the squeezing by the enemy?

טוֹמָרָם אָלָה כָּל־הַיּוֹם אֵיה אָלָה־ךְ:
רָא בְּרַצְח בְּעַצְמוֹתִי חֶרְפּוֹנִי צוֹרְךָ:

10. (42:11 in Heb.) **b'retsach b'ats'mothay cher'phuni tsor'ray**
b'am'ram 'elay kal-hayom 'ayeh 'Eloheyak.

Ps42:10 As a shattering of my bones, my adversaries revile me,
while they say to me all the day, where is your El?

<11> ἐν τῷ καταθλάσαι τὰ ὀστᾶ μου ὠνείδισάν με οἱ θλίβοντές με
ἐν τῷ λέγειν αὐτούς μοι καθ' ἐκάστην ἡμέραν Ποῦ ἐστιν ὁ Θεός σου;

11 en tō katathlasai ta osta mou ὠνειδisan me hoī thlibontes me
In the breaking in pieces of my bones, berated me the ones afflicting me;
en tō legein autous moi kath' hekastēn hēmeran Pou estin ho theos sou?

while in their saying to me accordingly each day, Where is your El?

**יב מה-תִשְׁתֹחַחֵי נֶפֶשִׁי וּמַה-תִּתְהַמֵּר עַלְיִ הָזְחִילִי לְאֱלֹהִים
כִּי-עַד אָזְדוֹנוּ רִשׁוּעָת פָנֵינוּ וְאֱלֹהִים:**

**11. (42:12 in Heb.) mah-tish'tochachi naph'shi umah-tehem ¹alay hochili l'Elohim
ki-²od 'odenu y'shu'oth panay w'Elohay.**

Ps42:11 Why are you in despair, O my soul?

And why have you become disturbed within me?

Hope in Elohim, for I shall yet praise Him, the help of my countenance and my El.

〈12〉 ἵνα τί περίλυπος εῖ, ψυχῆ, καὶ ἵνα τί συνταράσσεις με; ἔλπισον ἐπὶ τὸν θεόν, ὅτι ἔξομολογήσομαι αὐτῷ· ἡ σωτηρία τοῦ προσώπου μου ὁ θεός μου.

12 hina ti perilypos ei, psychē, kai hina ti syntarasseis me?

Why are you dejected, O my soul? and why do you disturb me?

elpison epi ton theon, hoti exomologēsomai autō;

Hope upon Elohim! for I shall acknowledge to him

hē sōtēria tou prosōpou mou ho theos mou.

the salvation of my countenance, and my El.