

Sepher Tehillim (Psalms)

Chapter 43

אֶל־הַיְיָ־אֵלֹהִים אֶל־הַיְיָ אֶל־הַיְיָ אֶל־הַיְיָ אֶל־הַיְיָ אֶל־הַיְיָ Ps43:1
:אֶל־הַיְיָ אֶל־הַיְיָ אֶל־הַיְיָ אֶל־הַיְיָ אֶל־הַיְיָ

אֶשְׁפֹּטֶנִי אֱלֹהִים וְרִיבָה רִיבִי מִגּוֹי לֹא־קָסִיד
מֵאִישׁ־מִרְמָה וְעוֹלָה תִפְלֹטֶנִי:

1. **shaph'teni 'Elohim w'ribah ribi migoy lo'-chasid**
me'ish-mir'mah w`aw'lah th'phal'teni.

Ps43:1 Judge me, O Elohim, and plead my case against an unholy nation;
O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man!

<42:1> Ψαλμὸς τῷ Δαυιδ. Κρῖνόν με, ὁ θεός, καὶ δίκασον τὴν δίκην μου
ἐξ ἔθνους οὐχ ὀσίου, ἀπὸ ἀνθρώπου ἀδίκου καὶ δολίου ῥῦσαί με.

1 Psalmos tō Daud.

A psalm to David.

Krinon me, ho theos, kai dikason tēn dikēn mou ex ethnous

Judge for me, O Elohim, and adjudicate my cause, from a nation

ouch hosiou, apo anthrōpou adikou kai doliou hrysai me.

which is not sacred! from a man unjust and deceitful rescue me!

בְּכִי־אֶתָּה אֱלֹהֵי מְעוֹזַי לָמָּה וְנִחַתָּנִי
לָמָּה־קִדְרָה אֶתְהַלֵּךְ בְּלִחְץ אוֹיֵב:

2. **ki-'atah 'Elohey ma`uzi lamah z'nach'tani lamah-qoder 'eth'halek b'lachats 'oyeb.**

Ps43:2 For You are the El of my strength; why have You rejected me?
Why do I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

<2> ὅτι σὺ εἶ, ὁ θεός, κραταίωμα μου· ἵνα τί ἀπώσω με;
καὶ ἵνα τί σκυθρωπάζων πορεύομαι ἐν τῷ ἐκθλίβειν τὸν ἐχθρόν μου;

2 hoti sy ei, ho theos, krataiōma mou; hina ti apōsō me?

For you are the El of my fortification. Why did you thrust me away?

kai hina ti skythrōpazōn poreuomai en tō ekthlibein ton echthron mou?

And why looking downcast do I go during the squeezing by the enemy?

גִּשְׁלַח־אוֹרְךָ וְאִמְתָּךְ הַמָּה וְנִחַתוּנִי וְבִיאוּנִי אֶל־הַר־קְדְּשֶׁךָ
וְאֶל־מִשְׁכְּנוֹתֶיךָ:

3. **sh'lach-'or'ak wa'amit'ak hemah yan'chuni y'bi'uni 'el-har-qad'sh'ak**
w'el-mish'k'notheyak.

Ps43:3 O send out Your light and Your truth, let them lead me;

let them bring me to Your holy hill and to Your dwelling places.

<3> ἔξαποστείλον τὸ φῶς σου καὶ τὴν ἀλήθειάν σου· αὐτὰ με ὠδήγησαν καὶ ἤγαγόν με εἰς ὄρος ἅγιόν σου καὶ εἰς τὰ σκηνώματά σου.

3 exaposteilon to phōs sou kai tēn alētheian sou; auta me hōdēgēsan

Send out your light, and your truth! they guided me,

kai ēgagon me eis oros hagian sou kai eis ta skēnōmata sou.

and they led me to mountain your holy, and to your tents.

כָּל־כֶּן חַמְשָׁו לְכָ-לְכָ מְשַׁלַּח מַגִּיד-לְכָ אֶת־שִׁמְשׁוֹ
:כָּל־לְכָ מְשַׁלַּח אֶת־שִׁמְשׁוֹ מְשַׁלַּח
דַּן־בְּוֹאָה אֶל־מִזְבֵּחַ אֱלֹהִים אֶל־אֵל שְׂמֵחַת גִּילִי
וְאוֹדֶךָ בְּכִנּוֹר אֱלֹהִים אֱלֹהֵי:

4. w'abo'ah 'el-miz'bach 'Elohim 'el-'El sim'chath gili w'od'k b'kinor 'Elohim 'Elohay.

Ps43:4 Then I shall go to the altar of Elohim, to El the joy of my delight;
and upon the harp I shall praise You, O Elohim, my El.

<4> καὶ εἰσελεύσομαι πρὸς τὸ θυσιαστήριον τοῦ θεοῦ πρὸς τὸν θεὸν τὸν εὐφραίνοντα τὴν νεότητά μου· ἔξομολογήσομαί σοι ἐν κιθάρᾳ, ὁ θεὸς ὁ θεός μου.

4 kai eiseleusomai pros to thysiastērion tou theou

And I shall enter to the altar of Elohim;

pros ton theon ton euphrainonta tēn neotēta mou;

to El gladdening my youth.

exomologēsomai soi en kitharā, ho theos ho theos mou.

I shall acknowledge to you with the harp, O Elohim my El.

מְשַׁלַּח לְכָ כָּל־כֶּן חַמְשָׁו לְכָ לְכָ מְשַׁלַּח מַגִּיד־לְכָ אֶת־שִׁמְשׁוֹ 5
:כָּל־לְכָ מְשַׁלַּח אֶת־שִׁמְשׁוֹ מְשַׁלַּח אֶת־שִׁמְשׁוֹ מְשַׁלַּח
הַמֵּה־תִּשְׁתַּחֲוֶה בְּפִשִׁי וּמֵה־תִּתְּקַמֵּי עָלַי הוֹחִילִי לְאֱלֹהִים
כִּי־עוֹד אוֹדְנֶנּוּ יִשְׁוַעַת פְּנֵי וְאוֹלֵהִי:

5. mah-tish'tochachi naph'shi umah-tehemi `alay hochili l'Elohim ki-`od 'odenu y'shu`oth panay w'Elohay.

Ps43:5 Why are you in despair, O my soul? And why are you disturbed within me? Hope in Elohim, for I shall again praise Him, the help of my countenance and my El.

<5> ἵνα τί περίλυπος εἶ, ψυχῆ, καὶ ἵνα τί συνταράσσεις με; ἔλπισον ἐπὶ τὸν θεόν, ὅτι ἔξομολογήσομαι αὐτῷ· σωτήριον τοῦ προσώπου μου ὁ θεός μου.

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

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

elpison epi ton theon, hoti exomologēsomai autō;

Hope upon Elohim! for I shall make acknowledgment to him,

sōtērion tou prosōpou mou ho theos mou.

the salvation of my countenance, and my El.