

Psalm 144

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 A Psalm of David. Blessed be Jehovah my rock, who teacheth my hands to war, my fingers to fight; **2** My mercy and my fortress, my high tower and my deliverer, my shield and he in whom I trust, who subdueth my people under me! **3** Jehovah, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him, the son of man, that thou takest thought of him? **4** Man is like to vanity; his days are as a shadow that passeth away. **5** Jehovah, bow thy heavens, and come down; touch the mountains, that they smoke; **6** Cast forth lightnings, and scatter them; send forth thine arrows, and discomfit them: **7** Stretch out thy hands from above; rescue me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of aliens, **8** Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

9 O God, I will sing a new song unto thee; with the ten-stringed lute will I sing psalms unto thee: **10** Who givest salvation unto kings; who rescuest David thy servant from the hurtful sword. **11** Rescue me, and deliver me from the hand of aliens, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood. **12** That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; our daughters as corner-columns, sculptured after the fashion of a palace: **13** Our granaries full, affording all manner of store; our sheep bringing forth thousands, ten thousands in our pastures; **14** Our kine laden with young ; no breaking in and no going forth, and no outcry in our streets. **15** Blessed the people that is in such a case! Blessed the people whose God is Jehovah!