### Psalms

## Chapter 30

A Psalm for the dedication of David’s palace.  
  
  
  
  
1O Jehovah,  
  
I praise You for lifting me high,  
 And for not bringing joy to my enemies.  
 2I’ve called out to You, O my God,  
 And You have sent healing to me.  
  
3O God,  
  
You’ve saved my life from the grave…  
 And from those going into the pit.  
 4So You holy ones, play music to Him…  
 Remember and acknowledge His pureness.  
  
5For, while there’s wrath in His rage,  
 There’s also life in His Will.  
 And even though weeping may come in the evening,  
 In the morning, there’ll be much rejoicing.  
  
6In prosperous times, I once said:  
  
 ‘Throughout the ages, no way will I [stumble],  
 7For, by Your Will, I received [power].’  
  
But thereafter, You just turned away,  
 And I was very disturbed.  
 8So, O Lord, I cried out to You…  
 Before my God, I was begging.  
  
9What value has my blood if I die  
 And rot away under the ground?  
 Is there knowledge of You in the dust,  
 And will dirt testify to Your trueness?  
  
10Jehovah then heard and showed mercy on me…  
 He was my helper [once more].  
 11So my [heart] which once beat in fear,  
 Has now returned to rejoicing.  
  
12You tore off my sackcloth and wrapped me in joy,  
 So I’ll strum to You in my glory.  
 And, O Jehovah, my God,  
 There’s no way that I’ll ever be angry [with You],  
 And throughout the age, I’ll keep singing Your praises.