Ps 29

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| Fr. Lazarus | Edited | Coverdale | Burmester | Burmester-modernized | AI | Psalter according 70 | Psalter for prayer | NETS | Brenton | OSB |
| 1 (A Song for the Dedication of David’s Palace) |  |  |  |  |  | For the end: a canticle psalm at the dedication of the house of David. | A Psalm and Song at the dedication of the house of David. | A Psalm. Of an Ode of the dedication of the house. Pertaining to David. | For the end, a Psalm and Song at the dedication of the house of David. | For the End; the psalm of an ode at the consecration of the house; by David. |
| 2 I will lift You on high, O Lord,  for You have raised me up,  and have not let my enemies rejoice over me. | 2 I will exalt You, O Lord,  for You upheld me,  and have not let my enemies rejoice over me. | I will magnify thee, O Lord; for thou hast set me up, and  not made my foes to triumph over me. | I will exalt Thee, Lord, for Thou hast accepted me, and Thou hast not caused mine enemies to rejoice over me. | I will exalt You, Lord, for You have accepted me, and You have not made my enemies to rejoice over me. | I will exalt Thee, O Lord; for Thou hast received me, and hast not made my enemies to rejoice over me. | I will exalt Thee, O Lord, for Thou hast upheld me, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me. | I WILL exalt Thee, O Lord, for Thou hast raised me up, and not made my foes to triumph over me. | I will exalt you, O Lord, because you upheld me  and did not gladden my enemies over me. | I will exalt thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and not caused mine enemies to rejoice over me. | I will exalt You, O Lord, for You lifted me up,  And did not let my enemies rejoice over me. |
| 3 O Lord, my God, I cried to You;  and You have healed me. | 3 O Lord, my God, I cried to You,  and You have healed me. | O Lord my God, I  cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me. | Lord, my God, I have cried unto Thee, and Thou hast healed me. | Lord, my God, I have cried to You, and You have healed me. | O Lord my God, I have cried unto Thee, and Thou hast healed me. | O Lord my God, I cried unto Thee, and Thou hast healed me. | O Lord my God, I cried unto Thee, and Thou hast healed me. | O Lord my God, I cried to you,  and you healed me. | O Lord my God, I cried to thee, and thou didst heal me. | O Lord my God, I cry to You, and You will heal me. |
| 4 O Lord, You have brought up my soul from hell;  You have saved me from those going down to the pit. | 4 O Lord, You have brought up my soul from Hades;  You have saved me from those who go down to the pit. | Thou, Lord, hast  brought my soul out of hell; thou hast kept my life from  them that go down to the pit. | Lord, Thou hast brought my *soul* up from Amenti, and Thou hast saved me from the hands of those who go down to the *pit*. | Lord, You have brought my soul up from Hades, and You have saved me from the hands of those who go down to the pit. | O Lord, Thou hast brought up my soul from Amenti: Thou hast saved me from the hands of those who go down into the pit. | O Lord, Thou hast brought up my soul out of hades; Thou hast saved me from them that go down into the pit. | O Lord, Thou hast brought my soul out of hell; Thou hast saved me from them that go down to the pit. | O Lord, you brought up my soul from Hades;  you saved me from those that go down into a pit. | O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from Hades, thou hast delivered me from *among* them that go down to the pit. | O Lord, You brought my soul out of Hades;  You saved me from those who go down to the pit. |
| 5 Sing to the Lord, O you His Saints,  and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness. | 5 Sing to the Lord, you saints of His,  and give confess the remembrance of His holiness. | Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye saints of his; and give  thanks unto him, for a remembrance of his holiness. | *Sing* to the Lord, all Saints of His, and confess the remembrance of His *holiness*. | Sing to the Lord, all saints of His, and confess the remembrance of His holiness. | Sing unto the Lord, all ye saints of His, and confess at the remembrance of His holiness. | Chant unto the Lord, O ye saints of His, and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness. | Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of His, and give thanks at the memory of His holiness. | Make music to the Lord, O you his devout,  and acknowledge the mentioning of his holiness, | Sing to the Lord, ye his saints, and give thanks for the remembrance of his holiness. | Sing praises to the Lord, you saints of His,  And give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness; |
| 6 For wrath is in His anger,[[1]](#footnote-1)  but in His will is life;  in the evening weeping may pitch its tent,  but joy comes with the morning. | 6 For there is wrath is in His anger,[[2]](#footnote-2)  but life is His will;  in the evening weeping may pitch its tent,  but joy comes with the morning. | For his  wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure  is life; heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh  in the morning. | For there is anger in His wrath, and life in His will: at night, there will be weeping, and, in the morning, joy. | For there is anger in His wrath, and life in His will: at night, there will be weeping, and in the morning, joy. | For wrath is in His anger, but in His will there is life: at night there will be weeping, but in the morning joy. | For wrath is in His anger, but in His will there is life; at evening shall weeping find lodging, but in the morning rejoicing. | For there is wrath in His anger, but in His pleasure is life; tears may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. | because wrath is in his fury  and life in his will.  Weeping will lodge for the evening,  and rejoicing comes with the morning. | For anger is in his wrath, but life in his favour: weeping shall tarry for the evening, but joy shall be in the morning. | For there is wrath in His anger,  But life in His will;  Weeping will lodge at evening,  But great joy in the morning. |
| 7 So I said to myself in my prosperity:  ‘I shall never be shaken.’ | 7 As for me, I said to myself in my prosperity,  “I shall never be shaken.” | And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be removed; | *But* I, I said in my prosperity, that I shall not be moved unto age. | But I, I said in my prosperity that I will not be moved forever. | And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved. | And I said in my prosperity: I shall remain unshaken for ever. | But in my prosperity I said, I shall never be removed. | But as for me, I said in my prosperity,  “I shall never be shaken.” | And I said in my prosperity, I shall never be moved. | As for me, I said in my prosperity,  “I shall not be shaken forever.” |
| 8 O Lord, in Your love grant power to my beauty.[[3]](#footnote-3)  But You did turn away Your face,  and I became troubled. | 8 O Lord, in Your love grant power to my beauty;[[4]](#footnote-4)  but You turned away Your face,  and I became troubled. | thou, Lord, of thy goodness, hast made my hill so strong.  Thou didst turn thy face from me, and I was troubled. | Lord, in Thy will, Thou hast given strength to my beauty: Thou hast turned Thy face away from me and I shall become troubled. | Lord, in Your will, You have given strength to my beauty; You have turned Your face away from me and I [became] troubled. | Lord, by Thy will Thou hast given power to my beauty: Thou didst turn Thy face away from me, and I became troubled. | O Lord, by Thy will hast Thou granted power to my beauty, but Thou hast turned away Thy face, and I am become troubled. | Thou, Lord, of Thy favor hast given power to my goodness, but Thou didst turn Thy face from me, and I was troubled. | O Lord, by your will,  you furnished my beauty with power,  but you turned away your face,  and I became troubled. | O Lord, in thy good pleasure thou didst add strength to my beauty: but thou didst turn away thy face, and I was troubled. | O Lord, in Your will, grant beauty and power;  You turned away Your face, and I was troubled. |
| 9 To You, O Lord, I will cry,  and I will pray to my God: | 9 I will cry to to You, O Lord,  and I will make supplication to my God, | Then cried I unto thee, O Lord, and got me to my Lord  right humbly. | I cry unto the Lord, and I shall pray to my God. | I cry to the Lord, and I will pray to my God. | Unto Thee, O Lord, will I cry and unto my God will I make supplication. | Unto Thee, O Lord, will I cry, and unto my God will I make supplication. | Unto Thee, O Lord, will I call, and I will pray unto my God. | To you, O Lord, I will cry,  and to my God I will petition: | To thee, O Lord, will I cry; and to my God will I make supplication. | I shall cry to You, O Lord,  And to God I shall make supplication. |
| 10 ‘What profit is there in my blood,[[5]](#footnote-5)  by my going down to corruption?  Will the dust give thanks to You,  or will it declare Your truth?’ | 10 “What profit is there in my blood,[[6]](#footnote-6)  by my going down to corruption?  Will the dust confess You,  or will it declare Your truth?” | What profit is there in my blood, when I go  down into the pit? Shall the dust give thanks unto thee? or  shall it declare thy truth? | What is the profit of my blood when I go down to destruction? Will earth confess Thee, or will it be able to declare Thy truth? | What profit is there in my blood, if I go down to corruption? Will the earth confess You, or will it be able to declare Your truth? | What profit is there in my blood, if I go down to corruption?  Will the earth confess Thee?  Or declare Thy truth? | What profit is there in my blood when I go down into corruption? Shall dust confess Thee, or declare Thy truth? | What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to corruption? Shall the dust give thanks unto Thee, or shall it declare Thy truth? | “What profit is there in my blood,  when I go down to corruption?  Surely dust will not acknowledge you  or tell of your truth?” | What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to destruction? Shall the dust give praise to thee? or shall it declare thy truth? | What profit is there in my blood,  When I go down into decay?  Will the dust confess You?  Or will it declare Your truth? |
| 11 The Lord has heard and had mercy on me;  the Lord has become my helper. | 11 The Lord heard and had mercy on me;  the Lord became my helper. | Hear, O Lord, and have mercy  upon me. Lord, be thou my helper. | The Lord hath heard and hath had mercy upon me. The Lord hath become for me a *helper.* | The Lord has heard and has had mercy on me. The Lord has become for me a helper. | The Lord heard, and has had mercy upon me: the Lord, became for me a helper. | The Lord hath heard me and hath had mercy on me; the Lord became my helper. | The Lord heard, and had mercy upon me; the Lord was my helper. | The Lord heard and had mercy on me;  the Lord became my helper. | The Lord heard, and had compassion upon me; the Lord is become my helper. | The Lord heard, and had mercy on me;  The Lord became my helper. |
| 12 You have turned my mourning for me into joy;  You have ripped off my sackcloth  and clothed me with gladness, | 12 You have turned my mourning into dancing;  You have tore off my sackcloth  and clothed me with gladness, | Thou hast turned my heaviness into joy; thou hast put off  my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness. | Thou hast turned for me my mourning into rejoicing; Thou hast rent my sackcloth and Thou hast girded me with joyfulness, | You have turned my mourning into rejoicing; You have rent my sackcloth and You have clothed me with joyfulness, | Thou hast turned my mourning into joy for me: Thou hast rent my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness. | Thou hast turned my mourning into joy for me, Thou didst rend my sackcloth and didst gird me with gladness, | Thou hast turned my tears into joy; Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness, | You turned my mourning into a dance for me;  you tore my sackcloth  and girded me with gladness | Thou hast turned my mourning into joy for me: thou hast rent off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness; | You turned my lamentation into dancing for me;  You tore up my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness, |
| 13 that my glory[[7]](#footnote-7) may sing to You,  and that I may not be pierced with sorrow.  O Lord my God, I will give thanks to You for ever. | 13 that my glory[[8]](#footnote-8) may sing to You,  and that I may not be pierced with sorrow.  O Lord my God, I will give thanks to You forever. | Therefore shall  every good man sing of thy praise without ceasing. O my  God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever. | *In order,* that my glory may *sing* to Thee, and that I shall not be troubled at heart. Lord, my God, I will confess Thee unto age. | that my glory may sing to You, and that I may not be troubled at heart. Lord, my God, I will confess You forever. *Alleluia.* | That my glory may sing to Thee, and I may not be grieved.  O Lord my God, I will confess Thee for ever.  *Alleluia.* | That my glory may chant unto Thee, and that I may not be pierced with sorrow; O Lord my God, I will confess Thee for ever. | That my glory may sing unto Thee, and I shall not be sorry; O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto Thee for ever. | so that my glory may make music to you  and I shall not be stunted [into silence]. | that my glory may sing praise to thee, and I may not be pierced *with sorrow*. O Lord my God, I will give thanks to thee for ever. | That my glory may sing praise to You,  And not be pierced with sadness;  O Lord my God, I shall give thanks to You forever. |

1. By angering and displeasing God, we incur wrath and retribution, ‘for the wages of sin is death’ (Rom. 6:23). By doing God’s will we find life, health and happiness (1 Jn. 2:17; 3:14; Rom. 14:17). [↑](#footnote-ref-1)
2. By angering and displeasing God, we incur wrath and retribution, ‘for the wages of sin is death’ (Rom. 6:23). By doing God’s will we find life, health and happiness (1 Jn. 2:17; 3:14; Rom. 14:17). [↑](#footnote-ref-2)
3. ‘Although I was beautiful by nature, I became feeble because I was deadened by sin through the malice of the serpent. So too the beauty I received from You when I was first created. You have added power to do Your will’ (St. Basil the Great). [↑](#footnote-ref-3)
4. ‘Although I was beautiful by nature, I became feeble because I was deadened by sin through the malice of the serpent. So too the beauty I received from You when I was first created. You have added power to do Your will’ (St. Basil the Great). [↑](#footnote-ref-4)
5. Blood signifies death (cp. Lev. 17:14). [↑](#footnote-ref-5)
6. Blood signifies death (cp. Lev. 17:14). [↑](#footnote-ref-6)
7. *glory:* ‘The glory of a righteous man is the Spirit in him’ (St. Basil the Great). [↑](#footnote-ref-7)
8. *glory:* ‘The glory of a righteous man is the Spirit in him’ (St. Basil the Great). [↑](#footnote-ref-8)