Ps 29

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| Burmester | Burmester-modernized | AI | OSB | Fr. Matthias | Psalter for prayer | NETS | Brenton | Fr. Lazarus |
|  |  |  | For the End; the psalm of an ode at the consecration of the house; by 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. | 1 (A Song for the Dedication of David’s Palace) |
| 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 You, O Lord, for You lifted me up,  And did not let my enemies rejoice over me. | I will exalt You, O Lord; for You have accepted me, and not caused my enemies 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. | 2 I will lift You on high, O Lord,  for You have raised me up,  and have not let my enemies rejoice over 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 cry to You, and You will heal me. | 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. | 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. | 3 O Lord, my God, I cried to You;  and You have healed me. |
| 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, You brought my soul out of Hades;  You saved me from those who go down to the pit. | O Lord, You have brought up my soul from Hades, You have delivered me from the hands of those who will go down to 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. | 4 O Lord, You have brought up my soul from hell;  You have saved me from those going down to the pit. |
| *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. | Sing praises to the Lord, you saints of His,  And give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness; | Sing to the Lord, all you His saints, and confess 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. | 5 Sing to the Lord, O you His Saints,  and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness. |
| 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 there is wrath in His anger,  But life in His will;  Weeping will lodge at evening,  But great joy in the morning. | For anger is in His wrath, but life in His favor: weeping shall be for the evening, but joy shall be in the morning. | 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. | 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. |
| *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. | As for me, I said in my prosperity,  “I shall not be shaken forever.” | I said in my prosperity, I shall never be moved. | 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. | 7 So I said to myself in my prosperity:  ‘I shall never be shaken.’ |
| 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, in Your will, grant beauty and power;  You turned away Your face, and I was troubled. | O Lord, in Your will You gave strength to my beauty: but You turned away Your face from me, and I became 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. | 8 O Lord, in Your love grant power to my beauty.[[2]](#footnote-2)  But You did turn away Your face,  and I became troubled. |
| 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. | I shall cry to You, O Lord,  And to God I shall make supplication. | To You, O Lord, I shall cry; and to my God I shall 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. | 9 To You, O Lord, I will cry,  and I will pray to my God: |
| 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 decay?  Will the dust confess You?  Or will it declare Your truth? | What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to destruction? Shall the dust confess to You? or shall it declare Your 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? | 10 ‘What profit is there in my blood,[[3]](#footnote-3)  by my going down to corruption?  Will the dust give thanks to You,  or will it declare Your truth?’ |
| 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 heard, and had mercy on me;  The Lord became my helper. | The Lord heard, and had mercy upon me; the Lord became to me a 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. | 11 The Lord has heard and had mercy on me;  the Lord has become my helper. |
| 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. | You turned my lamentation into dancing for me;  You tore up my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness, | You have turned my mourning into joy for me: You have rent off my sackcloth, and girded 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; | 12 You have turned my mourning for me into joy;  You have ripped off my sackcloth  and clothed me with gladness, |
| *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 sing praise to You,  And not be pierced with sadness;  O Lord my God, I shall give thanks to You forever. | that my glory may sing praise to You, and I shall not be troubled at heart. O Lord, my God, I will confess to You forever. ALLELUIA. | 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. | 13 that my glory[[4]](#footnote-4) 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. |

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. ‘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-2)
3. Blood signifies death (cp. Lev. 17:14). [↑](#footnote-ref-3)
4. *glory:* ‘The glory of a righteous man is the Spirit in him’ (St. Basil the Great). [↑](#footnote-ref-4)