

פרק יב - Psalm 12

א לְמִנְצַחַת עַל־הַשְּׁמִינִית מִזְמֹר לְדָוִד:

1. To the Chief Musician, on the eight stringed harp, a Psalm of David.

ב הוֹשִׁיעָה ד' כִּי־גָמַר חֲסִיד כִּי־פָסוּ אֲמוּנִים מִבְּנֵי אָדָם:

2. Deliver [us], Adoniye; for the devoted man has ceased, for the faithful have disappeared from among the sons o man.

ג שׁוֹא | יִדְבְּרוּ אִישׁ אֶת־רֵעֵהוּ שְׁפַת חֲלָקוֹת בְּלֵב וּלֵב יִדְבְּרוּ:

3. Falsehood they speak one man with his neighbor; with a smooth lip and with a double heart do they speak.

ד יִכְרֹת ד' כָּל־שְׁפָתַי חֲלָקוֹת לְשׁוֹן מְדַבֶּרֶת גְּדֹלוֹת:

4. May Adoniye cut off all smooth lips, the tongue which speaks of great[haughty]things.

ה אֲשֶׁר אָמְרוּ | לְלִשְׁנֵנוּ נִגְבִּיר שְׁפָתֵינוּ אֲתָנוּ מִי אֲדוֹן לָנוּ:

5. Who have said, "With our tongue we will prevail; our lips are with us, who is master over us?"

ו מִשְׁדַּ עֲנִיִּים מֵאֲנָקַת אֲבִיּוֹנִים עֲתָה אָקוּם יֹאמֵר ד' אֲשִׁית בְּיָשַׁע יִפְיַח לוֹ:

6. "On account of the oppression of the poor, on account of the sighing of the needy, now I will arise" says Adoniye; "I will grant him deliverance "He says to him.

ז אִמְרוֹת ד' אִמְרוֹת טְהוֹרוֹת כְּסָף צָרוּף בְּעִלְיָל לְאֶרֶץ מִזְקָק שִׁבְעַתָּיִם:

7. The words of Adoniye are pure words, as purified silver, clearly visible [to all] on earth refined seven times.

ח אַתָּה ד' תִּשְׁמְרֵם תְּצַרְנֵנוּ | מִן־הַדּוֹר זֶו לְעוֹלָם:

8. You, Adoniye, will preserve them; you will keep them secure from such a [vile] generation forever.

ט סָבִיב רְשָׁעִים יִתְהַלְכוּן כָּרִם זֹלָת לְבָנֵי אָדָם:

9. The wicked walk on every side when the scorned are exalted among the sons of man.