

פרק קכד - Psalm 124

א שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת לְדָוִד לּוֹלֵי ד' שֶׁהָיָה לָנוּ יְאֹמֵר-נָא יִשְׂרָאֵל:

1. A Song of Ascents of David. "Had it not been for Adoniye Who was for us," let Israel now say.

ב לּוֹלֵי ד' שֶׁהָיָה לָנוּ בְּקוּם עָלֵינוּ אָדָם:

2. "Had it not been for Adoniye Who was for us, when men rose up against us.

ג אֲזִי חַיִּים בְּלַעֲנוּנוּ בַחֲרוֹת אַפֵּם בָּנוּ:

3. They would have then swallowed us alive, when their wrath blazed against us.

ד אֲזִי הַמַּיִם שִׁטְפוּנוּ נִחְלָה עֲבַר עַל-נַפְשֵׁנוּ:

4. The waters would have then swept us away, affliction would have passed over our soul.

ה אֲזִי עֲבַר עַל-נַפְשֵׁנוּ הַמַּיִם הַזֵּידוֹנִים:

5. Then over our soul would have gone the impetuous waters.

ו בְּרוּךְ ד' שֶׁלֹּא נִתַּנְנוּ טֶרֶף לְשִׁנֵיהֶם:

6. Blessed is Adoniye, who did not give us as prey to their teeth.

ז נַפְשֵׁנוּ כְּצַפּוֹר נִמְלְטָה מִפֶּחַ יְוֹקְשִׁים הַפֶּחַ נִשְׁבֵּר וְאַנְחָנוּ נִמְלְטָנוּ:

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7. Our soul escaped as a bird out of the fowler's snare; the snare is broken and we escaped.

ח עֲזָרָנוּ בְּשֵׁם ד' עֹשֶׂה שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ:

8. Our help is in the Name of Adoniye, Maker of heaven and earth."