

**Psalm 9** to the leader of the choir. After the death of Laben. A psalm of David.

2. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will proclaim all Thy wondrous works. 3. I will be glad, and be triumphant for Thee: I will praise Thy Name, O most High, 4. When my enemies are turned back, they shall stumble and perish before Thy face. 5. For Thou decreed my judgment and my plea: Thou sat on the throne, O righteous Judge.

6. Thou were indignant against the nations: Thou hast destroyed the wicked: Thou hast obliterated their name for ever and ever. 7. The enemy had no weapon at all, the cities Thou razed: their memory perished with them.

8. But the Lord shall endure for ever: He hath prepared His throne for judgment. 9. He shall judge the universe in righteousness, and shall judge the nations fairly. 10. The Lord shall be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in difficult times. 11. And they who know Thy Name will hope in Thee: for Thou, O Lord, dost not forsake them that seek Thee.

12. Sing praises to the Lord, who dwells in Zion: praise His works amongst the nations. 13. For He settles blood-scores, remembers those who have perished, and forgets not the screams of the oppressed.

14. Have mercy upon me, O Lord: Look how I suffer from them that hate me, Thou who lifts me up from death's door, 15. so that I may proclaim all Thy praises before the gates of the daughter of Zion, and shall rejoice for the salvation from Thee.

16. The nations fell into the pit that they dug up: into the nets that they hid, were their own feet entangled. 17. The Lord is known by His judgment, which He completed: the wicked one is snared in the work of his own hands. 18. Let the wicked go to hell—all the nations that forget God.

19. For the needy and afflicted shall not always be forgotten: the hope of the poor shall never perish.

20. Stand, Lord, so that man does not have the upper hand: let the nations be judged before Thy face.

*21. Put fear into them, O Lord; let the nations know that they are human beings.*

22. Why, Lord, do you stand afar off and hide Thyself in difficult times?

23. On account of pride the wicked pursue the poor; let them be caught in their own plans, which they themselves thought up.

24. For the wicked praises himself with lust from his soul, and the vain-glorious congratulate themselves. 25. In his pride the wicked disregards God and says: “God won't hold me accountable”; and in all his thoughts he says: “There is no God.” 26. Each and every time his ways are disastrous; Thy judgments are far from him: he looks with contempt upon all his enemies.

27. He says in his heart, “I shall not be swayed; from generation to generation evil will not happen to me.” 28. His mouth is full of cursing, deceit and lies: under his tongue are torture and malice.

29. He sits beyond the courtyards in ambush; in secret places he murders the innocent: his eyes stalk the needy. 30. He lies in wait in secret places, like a lion in his den: he lies in wait in ambush to seize the needy: he seizes the poor, and draws them into his net.

31. He bends and crouches: the poor and needy fall into his strong claws. 32. He says in his heart, "God hath forgotten, He hides away His face, and no one will ever see." 33. Arise, O Lord my God: lift up Thy hands: do not forget Thy oppressed ones forever. 34. Why does the wicked neglect God, saying in his heart, "Thou will not hold me accountable?"

35. Thou see, for Thou behold insults and acts of oppression, that Thou may recompense with Thy hands: the poor gives himself unto Thee: Thou art the helper of the fatherless.

36. Break the arms of the ungodly and evil: may his wickedness never be found even when one searches for it. 37. The Lord is King for ever and ever: the heathens shall disappear from His land. 38. Lord! Thou hear the desire of the humble: Strengthen their hearts! Open Thy ears 39. so that Thou judge in righteousness for the fatherless and oppressed, and that man may not spread fear on the earth any more.