

- 1 לְמַנְצֵחַ מְזִמּוֹר לְדָוִד
For the lead player, a David psalm,
- 2 בְּבוֹא־אֱלִיּוֹ נֹתָן הַנְּבִיא
כַּאֲשֶׁר־כָּא אֶל־בֵּת־שֶׁבַע
upon Nathan the prophet's coming to him
when he had come to bed with Bathsheba.
- 3 חַנּוּנֵי אֱלֹהִים כְּחַסְדְּךָ
כָּרֹב רַחֲמֶיךָ מִחַה פְּשָׁעַי
Grant me grace, God, as befits Your kindness,
with Your great mercy wipe away my crimes.
- 4 הָרַב כִּבְּסֵנִי מֵעוֹנֵי
וּמַחֲטָאתֵי טְהַרְנֵי
Thoroughly wash my transgressions away
and cleanse me from my offense.
- 5 כִּי־פְשָׁעַי אֲנִי אֹדַע
וּחֲטָאתִי נֹגְדֵי תָמִיד
For my crimes I know,
and my offense is before me always.
- 6 לָךְ לְבַדְּךָ חֲטָאתִי
וְהִרַע בְּעֵינֶיךָ עֲשִׂיתִי
לְמַעַן־תִּצְדַּק בְּדַבְּרֶךָ
תִּזְכֶּה בְּשִׁפְטֶךָ
You alone have I offended,
and what is evil in Your eyes I have done.
So You are just when You sentence,
You are right when you judge.
- 7 הֵן־בְּעוֹוֹן חוֹלַלְתִּי
וּבַחֲטָא יִחַמְתַּנִּי אִמִּי
Look, in transgression was I conceived,
and in offense my mother spawned me.
- 8 הֵן־אָמַת חִפְצָת בְּטָחוֹת
וּבְסִתָּם חֲכָמָה תוֹדִיעַנִי
Look, You desired truth in what is hidden,
in what is concealed make wisdom known to me.
- 9 תְּחַטְּאֵנִי בְּאַזּוֹב וְאֶטְהַר
תְּכַבֵּסֵנִי וּמִשְׁלֵג אֶלְבִּין
Purify me with a hyssop, that I be clean.
Wash me that I be whiter than snow.
- 10 תִּשְׂמִיעַנִי שִׂשׁוֹן וְשִׂמְחָה
תִּגְלַנָּה עֲצָמוֹת דִּכִּיתָ
Let me hear gladness and joy,
let the bones that you crushed exult.
- 11 הִסְתַּר פְּנֶיךָ מִחֲטָאֵי
וְכָל עוֹנֹתַי מִחָה
Avert Your face from my offenses,
and all my misdeeds wipe away.
- 12 לֵב טָהוֹר בְּרָא־לִי אֱלֹהִים
וְרוּחַ נְכוֹן חֲדַשׁ בְּקִרְבִּי
A pure heart create for me, God,
and a firm spirit renew within me.

- 13 אֶל־תִּשְׁלִיכֵנִי מִלְּפָנֶיךָ
וְרוּחַ קְדֹשְׁךָ אֶל־תִּקַּח מִמֶּנִּי
- 14 הַשִּׁיבָה לִּי שִׁשׁוֹן יִשְׁעֶךָ
וְרוּחַ נְדִיבָה תִּסְמְכֵנִי
- 15 אֶלְמַדָּה פִּשְׁעִים דַּרְכֶיךָ
וְחַטָּאִים אֵלֶיךָ יָשׁוּבוּ
- 16 הַצִּילֵנִי מִדַּמִּים אֱלֹהִים
אֱלֹהֵי תְּשׁוּעָתִי
תִּרְנֵן לְשׁוֹנֵי צְדָקָתְךָ
- 17 אֲדַנִּי שִׁפְתַי תִּפְתַּח
וּפִי יִגִּיד תְּהִלָּתְךָ
- 18 כִּי לֹא־תַחְפֹּץ זֶבַח וְאַתָּנָה
עֹלָה לֹא תִרְצֶה
- 19 זִבְחֵי אֱלֹהִים רוּחַ נְשַׁבְּרָה
לֵב־נִשְׁבָּר וְנִדְכָּה
אֱלֹהִים לֹא תִבְזֶה
- 20 הִיטִיבָה בְּרִצּוֹנְךָ אֶת־צִיּוֹן
תִּבְנֶה חוֹמוֹת יְרוּשָׁלַם
- 21 אַז תַּחְפֹּץ זִבְחֵי־צֶדֶק
עֹלָה וְכֹלִיל
אַז יַעֲלוּ עַל־מִזְבִּיחְךָ פָּרִים
- Do not fling me from Your presence,
and Your holy spirit take not from me.
- Give me back the gladness of Your rescue
and with a noble spirit sustain me.
- Let me teach transgressors Your ways,
and offenders will come back to You.
- Save me from bloodshed, O God,
God of my rescue.
Let my tongue sing out Your bounty.
- O Master, open my lips,
that my mouth may tell Your praise.
- For You desire not that I should give sacrifice,
burnt-offerings You greet not with pleasure.
- God's sacrifices - a broken spirit.
A broken, crushed heart God spurns not.
- Show goodness in Your pleasure to Zion,
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
- Then shall You desire just sacrifices,
burnt-offering and whole offering,
then bulls will be offered up on Your altar.