## מוְמוֹר שִׁיר לְיוֹם הַשַּׁבָּת:

טוב לְהֹדוֹת לַיֵי וּלְוַמֵּר לְשִׁמְךּ עֵלִיוֹן: לְהַנִּיד בַּבְּקֶר חַסְדֶּךְ נָאֱמוּנָתְךְּ בַּלֵּילוֹת: עֵלִי־עָשוֹר וַעַלֵּי־נֶבֶל עֲלֵי הָנָּיוֹן בְּכִנוֹר: בִּי שִּׁמַּחְתַּנִי יָיָ בְּפָּעֲלֶךּ בְּיַמַעֲשֵׁי יָדֶיךּ אֲרַבּן: יָדְ מָאַשֶּׁיךְ יָיָ מָאַקּר טָמְשָּׁבְתֶּיךִ: איש־בַּעַר לֹא יָדָע וּכְסִיל לא־יָבִין אֶת־זאת: בִּפְרָחַ רְשָׁעִים כְּמוֹ־עֵשֶׂב וַיָּצִיצוּ כָּל-פְּעֲלֵי אֱוֶן יְלַהִשָּׁמְדָם עֲדִי־עַד: וְאַתָּה מָרוֹם לְעֹלָם יְיָ: נִי הַנָּה אֹיְבֶיף יְיָ פִי־הָנָה אֹיָבֶיף יֹאבֵרוּ יִתְפָּרָדוּ כָּל־פְּעֲלֵי אֶוֶן: וַתֶּרֶם כִּרְאֵים קַרְנִי בַּלֹתִי בִשֶּׁמֵן רַעַנַן: בָּקָמִים עָלֵי מְרֵעִים חִשְּׁמֵעְנָה אָזְנָי: וַתַּבֵּט עֵינִי בִשׁוּרַי צַדִּיק כַּתָּמָר יִפְרָח בְּאֶרֶז בַּלְבַנוֹן יְשִׁנֵה: בְּחַצְרוֹת אֱלֹהֵינוּ יַפְרְיחוּ: שְׁתוּלִים בְּבֵית יִיַ עוֹד יְנוּבוּן בְּשֵׂיבָה הְשִׁנִים וְרַעֲנַנִּים יִהְיוּ: לְהַגִּיד כִּי־יָשָׁר יְיָ צורי ולא־עולֶתה בו:

Tov l'hodot la-donai, u-l'za-meyr l'shim-ḥa el-yon. L'hagid ba-boker ḥas-deḥa, ve-emu-nat-ḥa ba-ley-lot. Aley asor va-aley navel, aley hi-ga-yon b'hinor. Ki simaḥ-tani Adonai b'fa-oleḥa, b'ma-asey ya-deḥa ara-neyn. Ma gadlu ma-aseḥa Adonai, m'od am-ku maḥ-sh'vo-teḥa.

Tzadik ka-tamar yif-raḥ, k'erez ba-l'va-non yis-geh. Sh'tulim b'veyt Adonai, b'ḥatz-rot Eloheynu yaf-riḥu. Od y'nu-vun b'sey-va, d'shey-nim v'ra-a-nanim yi-h'yu. L'ha-gid ki ya-shar Adonai, tzu-ri v'lo av-la-ta bo.

## THE SABBATH PSALM

It is good to thank You, O Lord, To sing praises to Your exalted name,

To proclaim Your love every morning, And Your faithfulness every night,

To the sound of the ten-string lyre, With voice and the music of the harp.

Your works, O Lord, bring me gladness; Of Your deeds, I sing with joy.

How great are Your deeds, O Lord; How profound are Your designs.

The simple cannot comprehend, The foolish cannot grasp this:

Though the wicked may thrive like grass, And doers of evil seem to flourish,

Their doom is sure to come; For Yours is the ultimate triumph.

Those who oppose You will perish; The workers of iniquity will be routed.

You have given me extraordinary power; I am like one who has been anointed.

I see the defeat of my foes, I hear the doom of my enemies.

The righteous will flourish like the palm tree, They will thrive like the cedar of Lebanon.

Planted in the house of the Lord, They will flourish in the courts of our God.

Even in old age, they will bear fruit, Retaining their vigor and their strength,

Proclaiming that the Lord is just, My Rock, in whom there is no unrighteousness.

Psalm 92

As we praise God's greatness and might in the "Sabbath Psalm," we look forward, with the Psalmist, to the day when the righteous will flourish, when all of God's children will live in harmony and justice, and when the spirit of Shabbat, symbol of a perfected world, will inspire all human conduct.

(Ben Saul)