Psalm 92

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 A Psalm, a Song, for the Sabbath day. It is good to give thanks unto Jehovah, and to sing psalms unto thy name, O Most High; 2 To declare thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness in the nights, 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings and upon the lute; upon the Higgaion with the harp. 4 For thou, Jehovah, hast made me glad through thy work; I will triumph in the works of thy hands. 5 Jehovah, how great are thy works! Thy thoughts are very deep: 6 A brutish man knoweth not, neither doth a fool understand it.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity flourish, it is that they may be destroyed for ever. 8 And thou, Jehovah, art on high for evermore. 9 For Io, thine enemies, O Jehovah, for Io, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered. 10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like a buffalo's: I shall be anointed with fresh oil. 11 And mine eye shall see its desire on mine enemies; mine ears shall hear it of the evil-doers that rise up against me. 12 The righteous shall shoot forth like a palm-tree; he shall grow like a cedar on Lebanon. 13 Those that are planted in the house of Jehovah shall flourish in the courts of our God: 14 They are still vigorous in old age, they are full of sap and green; 15 To shew that Jehovah is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.