PSALMS, CAPÍTULO 132

1 A Song of Ascents. Jehovah, remember for David All his affliction;

2 How he sware unto Jehovah, And vowed unto the Mighty One of Jacob:

3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, Nor go up into my bed;

4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes, Or slumber to mine eyelids;

5 Until I find out a place for Jehovah, A tabernacle for the Mighty One of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of it in Ephrathah: We found it in the field of the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacles; We will worship at his footstool.

8 Arise, O Jehovah, into thy resting-place; Thou, and the ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy priest be clothed with righteousness; And let thy saints shout for joy.

10 For thy servant David's sake Turn not away the face of thine anointed.

11 Jehovah hath sworn unto David in truth; He will not turn from it: Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

12 If thy children will keep my covenant And my testimony that I shall teach them, Their children also shall sit upon thy throne for evermore.

13 For Jehovah hath chosen Zion; He hath desired it for his habitation.

14 This is my resting-place for ever: Here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

15 I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

16 Her priests also will I clothe with salvation; And her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame; But upon himself shall his crown flourish.

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