

- 1 שיר המעלות אליך את נשאתי אישבי בשרים  
 shir emoluth alik nshathi ath oini eishbi bshnim  
 song-of the-ascents to-you I-lift » eyes-of-me the-one-dwelling in-heavens
- 2 הנה כעיני עבדים אל יד אדונייהם כעיני שפחה אל יד  
 ene koini obdim al id aduniem koini shphche al id  
 behold! as-eyes-of servants to hand-of lords-of-them as-eyes-of female-slave to hand-of  
 גברתה כן עינינו אל יהוה אלהינו עד שיחננו  
 gbrthe kn oininu al ieue aleinu od shichnnu  
 mistress-of-her so eyes-of-us to Yahweh Elohim-of-us until which-he-shall-be-gracious-to-us
- 3 חננו יהוה חננו כי רב שבענו בוז  
 chnnu ieue chnnu ki rb shbonu buz  
 be-gracious!-to-us Yahweh be-gracious!-to-us that much we-are-surfeited contempt
- 4 רבת שבעה לה נפשנו הלעג השאננים הבוז לגאיונם  
 rbth shboe le nphshnu elog eshannim ebuz lgaiunm  
 much she-is-surfeited to-her soul-of-us the-derision-of the-tranquil-ones the-contempt to-proud-ones

<sup>1</sup> . <<A Song of degrees.>>  
 Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

<sup>2</sup> Behold, as the eyes of servants [look] unto the hand of their masters, [and] as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes [wait] upon the LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

<sup>3</sup> Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

<sup>4</sup> Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, [and] with the contempt of the proud.