

The Septuagint, Psalm 143 (144), Interlinear English – G.T, Emery.

Τῷ Δαυΐδ, πρὸς τὸν Γολιάδ.
To the David, unto the Goliad.

A Prayer For Help in Time of War.

Εὐλογητὸς Κύριος ὁ Θεὸς μου, ὁ διδάσκων τὰς χεῖράς μου εἰς παράταξιν,
Blessed Lord the God of me, the teaching the hands of me for battle order,
τοὺς δακτύλους μου εἰς πόλεμον·
the fingers of me for war
2 Ἐλεός μου καὶ καταφυγή μου, ἀντιλήπτωρ μου καὶ ρύστης μου, ὑπερασπιστῆς μου,
mercy of me and refuge of me, bold supporter of me and deliverer of me, defender of me,
καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἤλπισα, ὁ ὑποτάσσων τὸν λαόν μου ὑπ' ἐμέ.
and upon him I hoped, the putting in subjection the people of me under me.

Human Insignificance

3 Κύριε, τί ἐστὶν ἄνθρωπος ὅτι ἐγνώσθης αὐτῷ, ἢ υἱὸς ἀνθρώπου ὅτι
O Lord, what is man that you were made known to him, the son of man that
λογίζῃ αὐτῷ;
you should consider him?
4 Ἄνθρωπος ματαιότητι ὡμοιώθη, αἱ ἡμέραι αὐτοῦ ὡσεὶ σκιά παράγουσι.
Man a conceit is likened to, the days of him as a shadow pass by.

A Prayer For Deliverance

5 Κύριε, κλῖνον οὐρανοὺς σου καὶ κατάβηθι, ἅψαι τῶν ὀρέων,
O Lord, let you incline heavens of you and let you descend, should you touch the mountains,
καὶ καπνισθήσονται.
and they shall be made to smoke.

6 Ἄστραψον ἀστραπὴν καὶ σκορπιεῖς αὐτούς, ἐξαπόστειλον τὰ βέλη σου καὶ
Let you flash lightning and you shall scatter them, let you send out the arrows of you and
συνταράξεις αὐτούς.
you shall shake up them.

7 Ἐξαπόστειλον τὴν χεῖρά σου ἐξ ὕψους, ἐξελοῦ με καὶ ρῦσαί με ἐξ
Let you reach out the hand of you from on high, let you select me and let you deliver me out of
ὕδατων πολλῶν, ἐκ χειρὸς υἱῶν ἀλλοτρίων,
waters much, out of hands of children of strangers,

8 ὧν τὸ στόμα ἐλάλησε ματαιότητα, καὶ ἡ δεξιὰ αὐτῶν δεξιὰ ἀδικίας.
whose the mouth spoke conceit, and the right hand of them a right hand of iniquity.

A Prayer For Deliverance From Enemies

9 Ὁ Θεός, ᾠδὴν καινὴν ἄσομαί σοι, ἐν ψαλτηρίῳ δεκαχόρδῳ ψαλῶ σοι·

O God, a song new I will sing to you, by a psaltery of ten strings I will play to you;

10 τῷ δίδόντι τὴν σωτηρίαν τοῖς βασιλεῦσι, τῷ λυτρουμένῳ Δαυΐδ τὸν δοῦλον αὐτοῦ ἐκ
to the giving the deliverance to the kings, to the ransoming David the slave of him from
ρόμφαιας πονηρᾶς.
sword injurious.

11 Ῥῦσαί με καὶ ἐξελοῦ με ἐκ χειρὸς υἱῶν ἀλλοτρίων, ὧν τὸ στόμα ἐλάλησε
Let you deliver me and rescue me from hand of children of strangers, whose the mouth spoke

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ματαιότητα καὶ ἡ δεξιὰ αὐτῶν δεξιὰ ἀδικίας.
conceit and the right *hand* of them a right *hand* of iniquity.

The Fortunate State of God's People

12 Ἰὼν οἱ υἱοὶ ὡς νεόφυτα ἰδρυμένα ἐν τῇ νεότητι αὐτῶν, αἱ θυγατέρες αὐτῶν
Of whom the sons as neophytes having ripened in the youth of them, the daughters of them
κεκαλλωπισμένοι, περικεκοσμημένοι ὡς ὁμοίωμα ναοῦ,
having beautified themselves, having adorned themselves as a likeness of a temple.

13 Τὰ ταμιεῖα αὐτῶν πλήρη, ἐξερευγόμενα ἐκ τούτου εἰς τοῦτο· τὰ πρόβατα αὐτῶν
The storehouses of them full, having disgorged from this into that; the sheep of them
πολύτοκα, πληθύνοντα ἐν ταῖς ἐξόδοις αὐτῶν·
much bearing, multiplying in the streets of them;

14 οἱ βόες αὐτῶν παχεῖς, οὐκ ἔστι κατάπτωμα φραγμοῦ, οὐδὲ διέξοδος, οὐδὲ κραυγὴ ἐν ταῖς
the oxen of them fat, not is broken down hedges, nor a going out, nor a cry in the
πλατείαις αὐτῶν.
broads of them

15 Ἐμακάρισαν τὸν λαόν, ᾧ ταῦτά ἐστι· μακάριος ὁ λαὸς οὗ Κύριος
Counted fortunate the people, to which these things is; fortunate the people of which Lord
ὁ Θεὸς αὐτοῦ.
the God of it.