

Psalm 11

In Domino confido

tone VII2

IN THE Lord put I my trust: how say ye then to my soul, that she should
 flee as a bird un-to the hill? 2. For lo, the ungod-ly bend their bow,
 and make ready their arrows within the quiver: that they may privi-ly shoot
 at them which are true of heart. 3. For the foundations will be cast down:
 and what hath the righteous done? 4. The Lord is in his holy temple: the
 Lord's seat is in heaven. 5. His eyes consider the poor: and his eye- lids try
 the children of men. 6. The Lord al-loweth the righteous: but the ungodly,
 and him that delighteth in wickedness, doth his soul abhor. 7. Upon the un-
 godly he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, storm and tempest: this shall
 be their portion to drink. 8. For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness:
 his countenance will behold the thing that is just. Glory be to the Father,
 and to the Son: and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is
 now, and ev-er shall be: world without end. Amen