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 unto the hill? 2. For lo, the ungodly bend their bow, and make ready their arrows within the quiver: that they may privily 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 eyelids try the children of men. 6. The Lord alloveth the righteous: but the ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickedness, doteth his soul abore: 7. Upon the ungodly 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 Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.