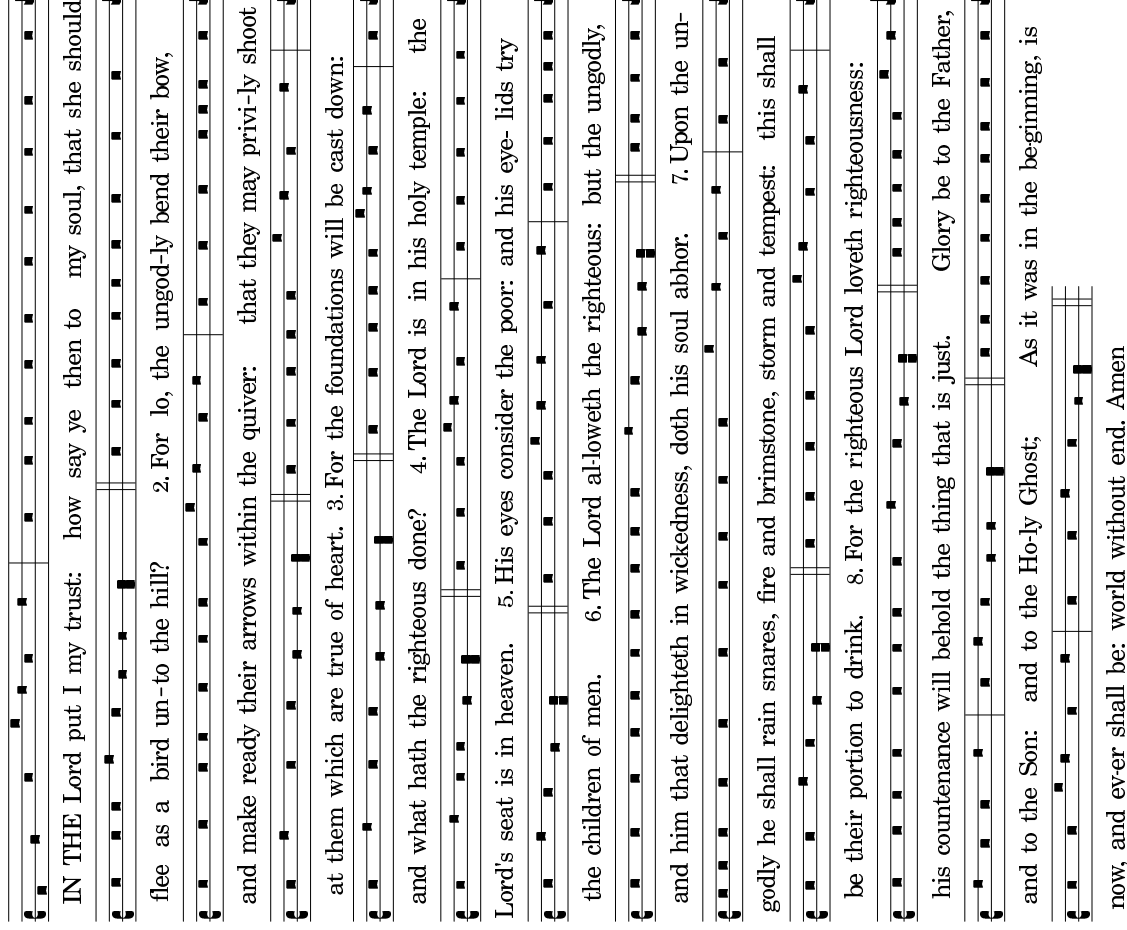


Psalm 11

In Domino confido

tone VIII2

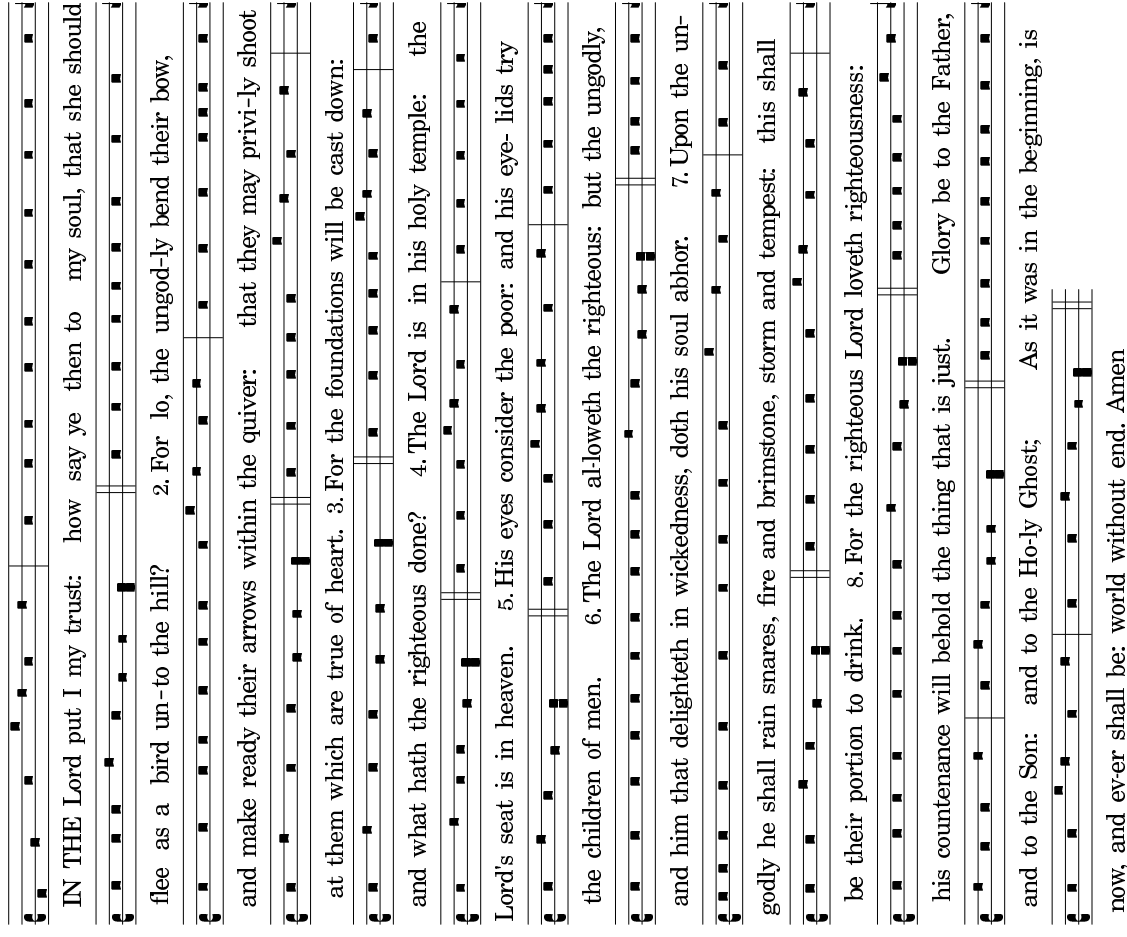


IN THE Lord put I my trust: how say ye then to my soul, that she should
flee as a bird un-to the hill? 2. For lo, the ungod-ly bend their bow,
and make ready their arrows within the quiver: that they may privi-ly shoot
at them which are true of heart. 3. For the foundations will be cast down:
and what 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 ever shall be: world without end. Amen

Psalm 11

In Domino confido

tone VIII2



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