



Psalm 11 *In Domino confide (OP)*

- Full mf* 1 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?
- Full* 2 For lo the ungodly bend their bow, and make ready their arrows with'in the ' quiver:  
that they may privily shoot at ' them which • are ' true of ' heart.
- D* 3 For the foundations will be ' cast - ' down :  
and ' what • have the ' righteous ' done?
- C mp* 4 The Lord is in his ' ho-ly ' temple :  
the ' Lord's - ' seat is • in ' heaven.
- D* 5 His eyes con'sider • the ' poor :  
and his eye-lids ' try the ' children • of ' men.
- C* 6 The Lord al'loweth • the ' righteous :  
but the ungodly and him that delighteth in wickedness ' doth his ' soul ab'hor.
- D mf* 7 Upon the ungodly he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone ' storm and ' tempest :  
this shall ' be their ' portion • to ' drink.
- C* 8 For the righteous Lord ' lov-eth ' righteousness :  
his countenance will be'hold the ' thing that • is ' just.
- Full f* *Gloria*