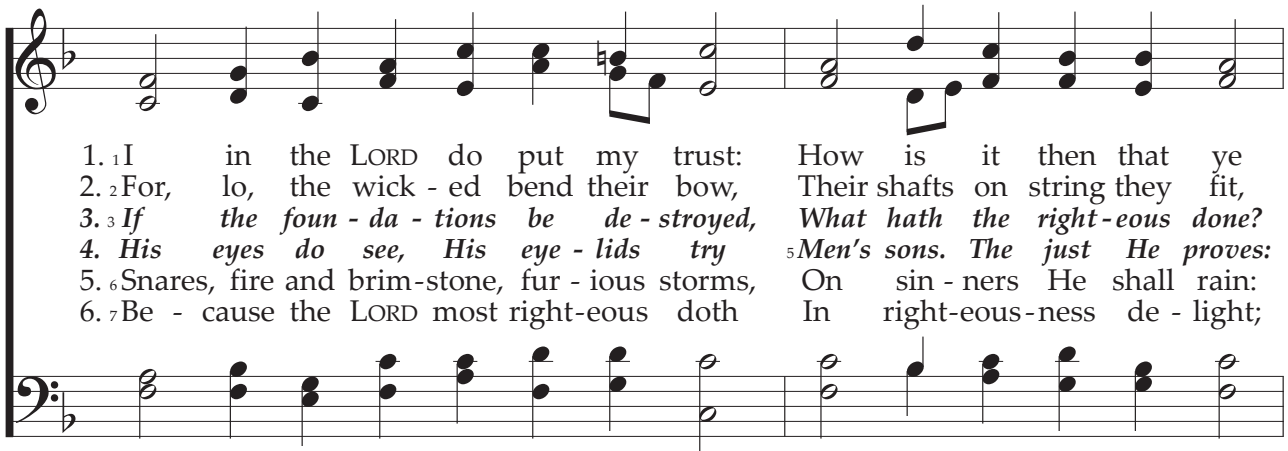
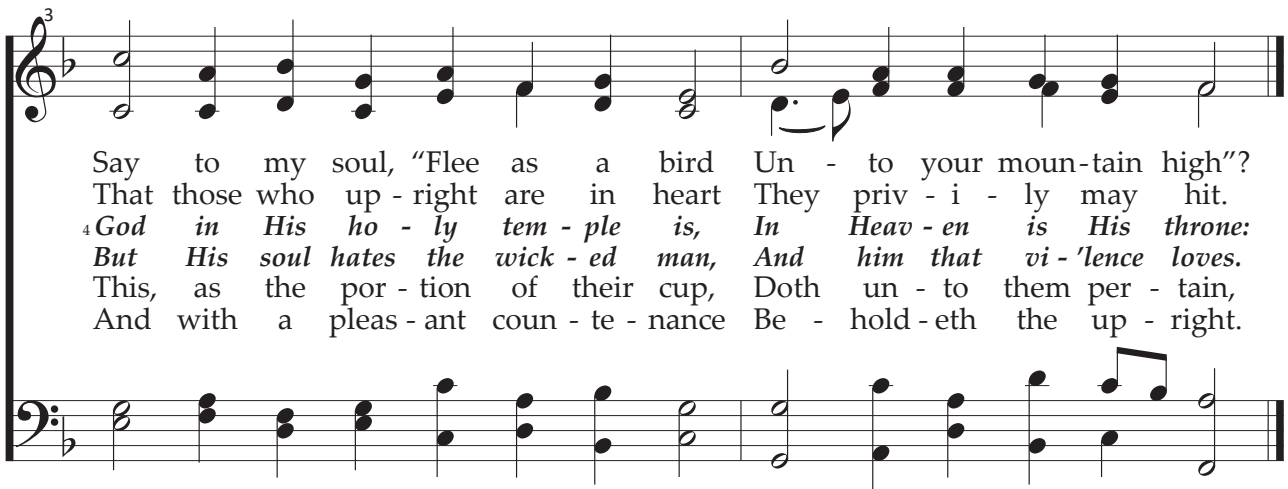


I in the LORD Do Put My Trust

From Psalm 11



1. ¹I in the LORD do put my trust: How is it then that ye
 2. ²For, lo, the wick - ed bend their bow, Their shafts on string they fit,
 3. ³If the foun - da - tions be de - stroyed, What hath the right - eous done?
 4. His eyes do see, His eye - lids try ⁵Men's sons. The just He proves:
 5. ⁶Snares, fire and brim - stone, fur - ious storms, On sin - ners He shall rain:
 6. ⁷Be - cause the LORD most right - eous doth In right - eous - ness de - light;



3
 Say to my soul, "Flee as a bird Un - to your moun - tain high"?
 That those who up - right are in heart They priv - i - ly may hit.
⁴God in His ho - ly tem - ple is, In Heav - en is His throne:
 But His soul hates the wick - ed man, And him that vi - 'lence loves.
 This, as the por - tion of their cup, Doth un - to them per - tain,
 And with a pleas - ant coun - te - nance Be - hold - eth the up - right.

Music: Thomas Ravenscroft, 1621

Text: *Scottish Psalter*, 1650

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