

# Psalm 11:1,2

047 CULROSS (C.M.)

Melody from Scottish Psalter, 1634

$\text{♩} = 80$

I For, in lo, the the Lord do put my trust:  
wic - ked bend their bow,

how their is shafts it on then string that they ye fit,

Say to my soul, Flee, as a bird,  
That those who up - right are in heart

un they - to your moun - tain high?  
priv - il - y may hit.