

As troubles rise, his needful aids
In our behalf engage.

4 All those who have his goodness prov'd
Will in his truth confide ;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
That on his help relied.

5 Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,
From Sion, his abode ;
Proclaim his deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.

PSALM XI. C. M.

SINCE I have plac'd my trust in God,
A refuge always nigh,
Why should I, like a tim'rous bird,
To distant mountains fly ?

2 Behold the wicked bend their bow,
And ready fix their dart ;
Lurking in ambush to destroy
The man of upright heart.

3 The Lord hath both a temple here,
And righteous throne above ;
Whence he surveys the sons of men,
And how their counsels move.

4 The righteous Lord will righteous deeds
With signal favour grace ;
And to the upright man disclose
The brightness of his face.