

† or, sank.
† Ps. 10, 5.

† 2 Sam. 22, 31.
Ps. 18, 30;
119, 140.
Prov. 30, 5.

5 For the tholin o' the feckless,
for the sighan o' the puir, now
maun I up, quo' the LORD: I sal
steek them baith lown, frae him that
wad jeer || at ane o' them.^e

6 The words o' the LORD are
weel-dight words: siller dight in a
kilyn o' clay; seven times dightit.^f

7 Yerlane, O LORD, sal waird
them weel, for evir an' ay, frae the
folk o' this kith-gettin.

8 On ilka han' ill-doers gang,
whan the draigs o' yird are bune-
maist.

PSALM XIII.

*The Lord's like till lose sight o' David;
bot David maun ne'er lose sight o'
the Lord.*

Till the sang-maister: ane heigh-lilt
o' David's.

HOW lang, O LORD? Will ye
mind me nae mair? How
lang will ye hap yer face frae me?^a

2 How lang tak thought i' my saul
maun I, wi' dule i' my heart daily?
How lang sal my ill-willer rax
abune me?

3 Tak tent an' hearken till me,
LORD my God; enlighten my een,
that I sleep-na the sleep o' dead:^b

4 That my ill-willer say-na, 'I hae
waur'd him now! or my faes be
fain an I be shukken.

5 Bot I'se lippen me a' till yer ain
gude-gree; my heart sal be blythe
i' yer ain heal-ha'din.

6 Na, I sal e'en gang lilt till the
LORD; for he's wrought a' nieborlie
for me.

PSALM XIV

*The loons o' the lan' are an ill-doen,
godlowse core: bot the Lord will
fesb hame again a' that are tint,
till Zioun.*

Till the sang-maister: ane o' David's.

† Deut. 31, 17.
Job 13, 24.
Ps. 44, 24;
89, 46.

† Jer. 51, 39.
† Ps. 25, 2.

QUO' the gowk^a till himsel,†
Thar's nae God. ^b Far-gane
are they a'; wrang-doers are they
haililie; no ane o' them a' does weel.

2 'The LORD frae the lift leukit
owre on the bairas o' yird, till see
gin ony wyss war, spierin for God.

3 Bot it was bakgane a' wi' them;
heart-holed war they a': ^d no ane
o' them a' wrought right; no, an it
war-na ane. ||

[*Quo' the Lord.*]

4 Ken they na gude, thae warkers
o' ydilheid? wha' eat up my folk
as they eat bread, an' spier ne'er
for the LORD.^f

[*Quo' David.*]

5 Thar dree'd they syne a dreadfu'
dread; for thar's God wi' the hail†
kith o' the righteous.

6 Ye hae lightlied the thought-
takin o' the needie; bot the LORD
himsel was his tryst.

7 'O wha sal rax yont frae Zioun
heal-makin till Israel a'? § When
the LORD sal bring hame again them
that's in ban' o' his peopil, blythe
syne sal Jakob be, an' Israel sal be
fain!^h

PSALM XV.

*Wha sal bide lown an' lang i' the hous
o' the Lord.*

Ane heigh-lilt o' David's.

LORD, ^a wha sal bide i' that
howff o' thine? or wha be
lown on yer halie height?

2 ^b Wha gangs ay straight; an'
wha does ay right; an' wha speaks
frae his heart right sikkerlie:†

3 'Wha double-deals nane wi' his
tongue; wha warks nae ill till his
frien'; nor ||tholes nae skaithe on
his niebor:^d

4 In whase een the little worth are
lightlied enugh, bot whasae fear
the LORD he likes fu' weel; wha
swears till his frien', † an' steers-na:

† Heb. i' his
heart.

^a Ps. 10, 4;
53, 1.

^b Rom. 3, 10,
&c.

Leuk what's
said till wha
reads this
Bulk o'
Psalms, p. 2.

^c Ps. 102, 19.

^d Rom. 3, 10.
Leuk again
till wha
reads.

† or, no, no
ane.

^e Amos 8, 4.
Mic. 3, 3.

† Isaiah 64, 7.

† The gowk
trew'd thar
was nane:
(ver. 1.)
Whan God
leuks frae
the lift an'
cracks, the
bauldest
loon maun
trimmle.

^f Rom. 11, 26.

§ David wad
fain the lave
o' the lan'
war a' as
lown as
Zioun.

^h Ps. 126, 1.

^a Ps. 24, 3.

^b Isai. 33, 15.

^c Lev. 19, 16.
Ps. 34, 13.

† Heb. e'en as
he trevus.

† or, wyles.

^d Exod. 23, 1.

† Sae Luther
reads, an'
mae. Our
ain Inglis,
wha swears
till the

swang, an'
bides by't,
canna be
thol'd. His
ain wrang,
is nane i'
the Hebrew.