Psalm 118

Gie tae the Loard aw praise an' ho- nour, for he is gra- ci- ous

an' kyn'. Yea, mair his mer- cy an' great fa- vour dis ferme a-

byde war' wi' oot en'. Lat Is- ra- el nou this say bauld- lie

that his mer- cies for e'er en- dure, an' lat A- a- rons haill pro-

geny confess the same sta- ble an' sure. Lat thase that

fear Gode thame noo ad- dress tae come an' sing tae him thair- fore:

that his great luve an' ten- der kind- ness re- main- is still for e- ver-

more. For quhen wi' trib- bles I wes pres- sit I than up-

on the Loard did caw: quha heard my voce an' me up- rai- sit

an' set at lairge, free frae aw throw. In Gode tae traist it is faur

bet- ter then tae a man tae traist an' staun': tae traist in

Gode, I say, is sur- er then pren- ces, loards o' sea an' laun'. Aw
na-tions hae me roon com-pas-sit wi' ae con-sent: yit in

God's name be me thay sall su-ne be de-stroy-it, an' pitt tae

flicht, re-buke an' shame. The voce o' joy an' free-dom sall be

wi' in the jist man's dwel-lin' place: say-in', be-haud richt va-lie-

ant-lie the Loard's richt haun' hes brocht tae pass, the haun' maist strang

o' the Aw-mich-ty ex-al-tit is nou pre-sent-ly:

o' God the Loard the richt haun stur-die heth daen, say thay, tri-umphant-

lie. The stane, quhilk hail-ly wes re-fu-sit an' o' the

buil-der-cais tae-way, the same lay-it is noo, an' pla-cit,

as o' the cor-ner chief an' stay. Quhilk thing is daen be th'ane-ly

werk-in' o' God the Lord maist glo-ri-ous: an' as a

wun-ner is ap-pear-an' un-til oor sights maist mer-vel-lous.
Thoo ar' the Gode in quham I glorie, tae thee will I gie praise

thair-fore: een thoo my Gode ar', thair-fore will I laud an' ex-

alt thee e-ver-mair. Gie tae the Loard aw praise an' ho-nour,

for he is gra-cious an' kyne. Yea, mair his mair-cy an' great

fa-vour dis aye en-dure warl' wi' oot en'. The mer-ci-

fu' Gode o' Is-ra-ell made the hee-vin, airth an' sea,

the blis-sit Sinn Em-ma-nu-el oor pro-mist Saviour for tae

be: an' tae the Spreit o' ve-ri-ty, aw three o'

micht e-qui-va-lent, be glore an' ho-nour in ces-

san-tlie, an' war-schip in-de-fi-ci-ent.