

PSALM 11

¹ For the end, A Psalm of David.

In the Lord I have put my trust: how will you say to my soul, "Flee to the mountains as a sparrow?"

² For behold, the sinners have bent their *bow*, they have prepared their arrows for the quiver, to shoot secretly at the upright in heart.

³ For they have pulled down what You framed, but what has the righteous done?

⁴ The Lord is in His holy temple; as for the Lord, His throne is in heaven: His eyes look upon the poor, His eyelids test the sons of men.

⁵ The Lord tests the righteous and the ungodly; and he that loves unrighteousness hates his own soul.

⁶ He shall rain upon sinners snares, fire, and brimstone, and a stormy blast *shall be* the portion of their cup.

⁷ For the Lord *is* righteous, and loves righteousness; His face beholds uprightness.