### Psalms

## Chapter 11

For the [music] director:  
  
A Psalm by David.  
  
  
  
  
1Since I’ve submitted to Jehovah,  
 Why has He said to my soul:  
  
 ‘Like a sparrow, you must fly to the mountains?’  
  
2{Look!} For, sinners are stretching their bows,  
 And preparing arrows for their quivers,  
 To shoot at my heart in the moonlight.  
  
3Yes, all that You’ve built, they’ve demolished;  
 And where are the righteous… What have they done?  
  
4Jehovah is in His Most Holy Place,  
 And His throne is high in the heavens.  
 Yet, His eyes pay attention to the needy,  
 And His eyelids [are open] to see sons of men.  
  
5About the righteous, Jehovah inquires;  
 But those loving injustice, He hates to the core.  
 6So upon the unrighteous, He will rain fire…  
 They’ll get sulfur and wind in their cup.  
 7For, Jehovah is just and He loves what’s true,  
 And His face sees the good things we do.