

Psalms 11

#Psalm

11 or the director of music. Of David.

1 In the Lord I take refuge. How then can you say to me: "Flee like a bird to your mountain.

2 For look, the wicked bend their bows; they set their arrows against the string to shoot from the shadows at the upright in heart.

3 When the foundations are being destroyed, what can the righteous do?"

4 The Lord is in his holy temple; the Lord is on his heavenly throne. He observes everyone on earth; his eyes examine them.

5 The Lord examines the righteous, but the wicked, those who love violence, he hates with a passion.

6 On the wicked he will rain fiery coals and burning sulfur; a scorching wind will be their lot.

7 For the Lord is righteous, he loves justice; the upright will see his face.