

1 In the LORD I put my trust; How can you say to my soul,

4 "Flee as a bird to your moun - tain"?

7 2 For look! The wick-ed bend their bow, They make read - y their ar - row on the string,

11 That they may shoot sec - ret - ly at the up - right in heart.

14 3 If the foun - da - tions are de - stroyed, What can the right - eous do?

18 4 The LORD is in His ho - ly tem - ple, The LORD's throne is in Heav'n;

22 His eyes be - hold, His eye - lids test the sons of men.

26 5 The LORD tests the right-eous, But the wick-ed and the one who loves vi-o-lence His soul hates.

31 6 Up - on the wick-ed He will rain coals; Fire and brim-stone and a burn - ing wind

35 Shall be the por - tion of their cup.

38 C Dm A5 C F

7For the LORD is right - eous, He loves right - eous - ness;

42 Am Em F C Dm Dm F G A

His coun - te - nance be - holds the up - right.