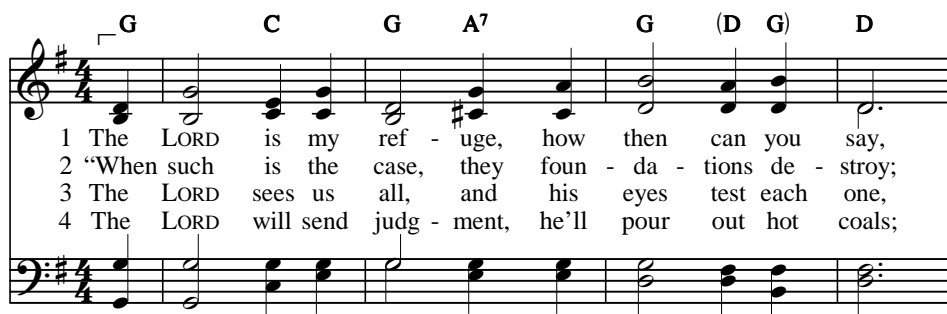


PSALM

11

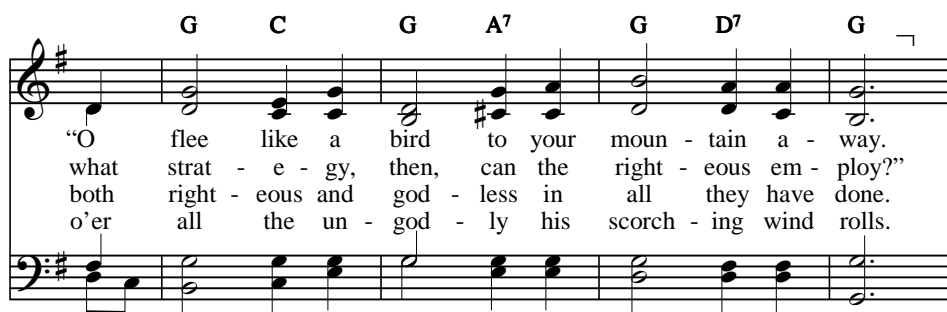
The LORD is my refuge

G C G A⁷ G (D G) D



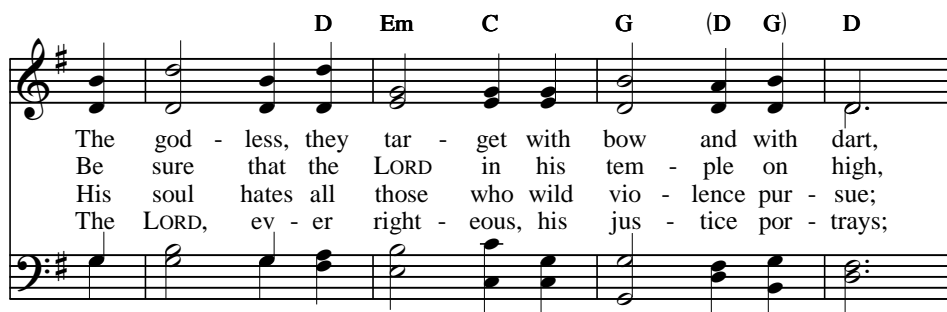
1 The LORD is my ref - uge, how then can you say,
2 "When such is the case, they foun - da - tions de - stroy;
3 The LORD sees us all, and his eyes test each one,
4 The LORD will send judg - ment, he'll pour out hot coals;

G C G A⁷ G D⁷ G



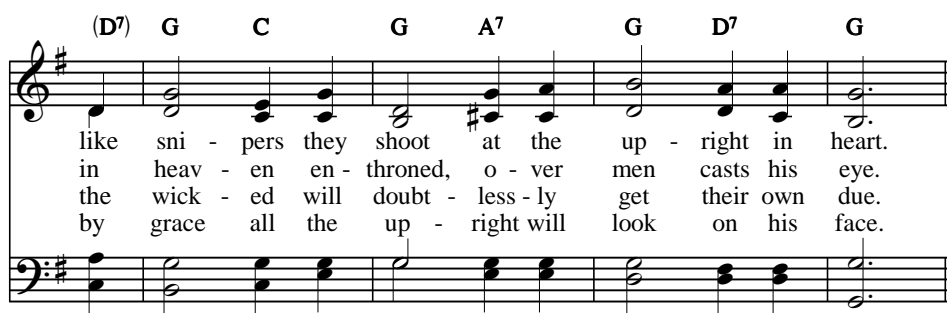
"O flee like a bird to your moun - tain a - way.
what strat - e - gy, then, can the right - eous em - ploy?"
both right - eous and god - less in all they have done.
o'er all the un - god - ly his scorch - ing wind rolls.

D Em C G (D G) D



The god - less, they tar - get with bow and with dart,
Be sure that the LORD in his tem - ple on high,
His soul hates all those who wild vio - lence pur - sue;
The LORD, ev - er right - eous, his jus - tice por - trays;

(D⁷) G C G A⁷ G D⁷ G



like sni - pers they shoot at the up - right in heart.
in heav - en en - throned, o - ver men casts his eye.
the wick - ed will doubt - less - ly get their own due.
by grace all the up - right will look on his face.