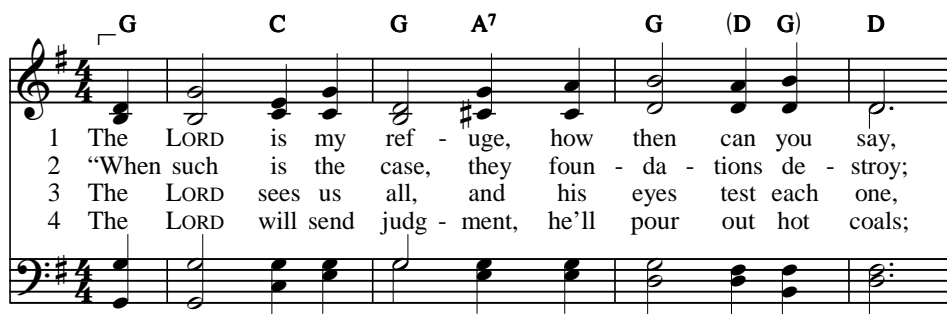


PSALM

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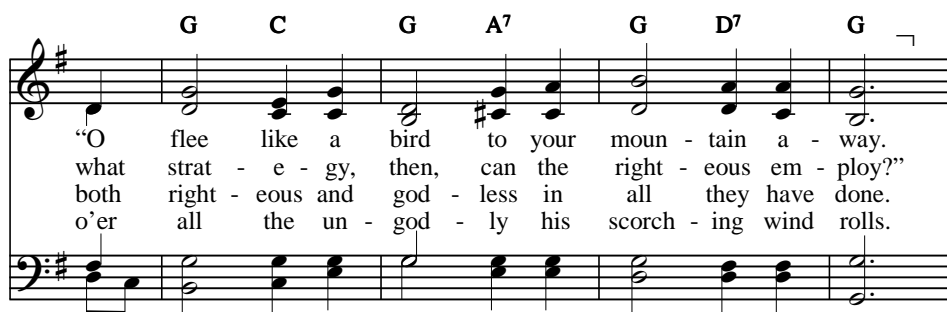
The LORD is my refuge

G C G A<sup>7</sup> G (D G) D



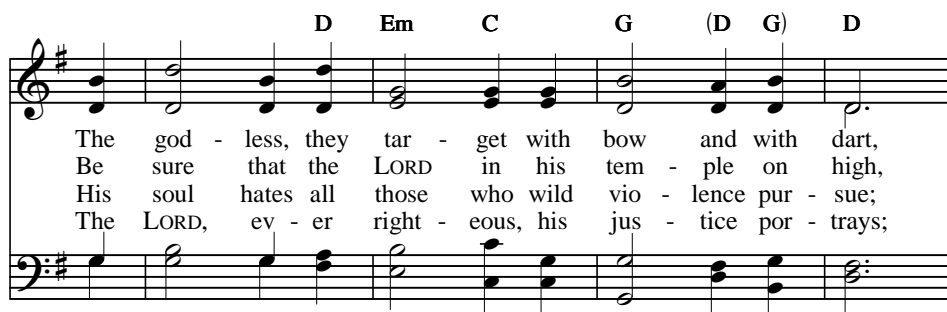
1 The LORD is my ref - uge, how then can you say,  
2 "When such is the case, they foun - da - tions de - stroy;  
3 The LORD sees us all, and his eyes test each one,  
4 The LORD will send judg - ment, he'll pour out hot coals;

G C G A<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> G



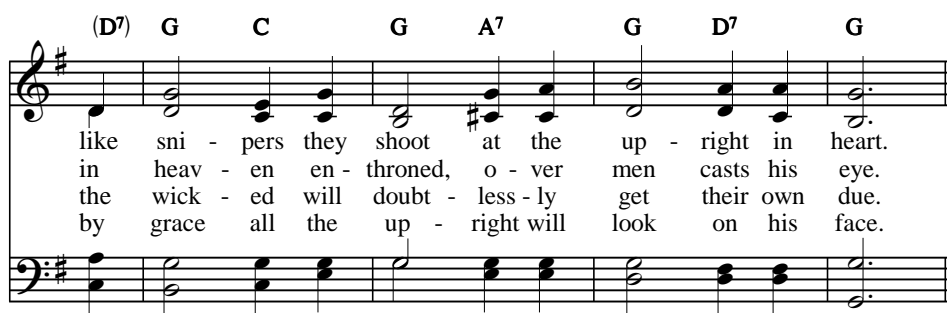
"O flee like a bird to your moun - tain a - way.  
what strat - e - gy, then, can the right - eous em - ploy?"  
both right - eous and god - less in all they have done.  
o'er all the un - god - ly his scorch - ing wind rolls.

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;

(D<sup>7</sup>) G C G A<sup>7</sup> G D<sup>7</sup> 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.