## Psalm 011

HRN_255_120615
15 June 2012
1st Fret
Pick \& Strum
David rejoices that the Lord is in His holy temple--The Lord tests the righteous and hates the wicked. To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.
$\begin{array}{lllll}v & v & v & v & v \\ D & D- & D & D- & D\end{array}$
[A-D]
[A-C]
$\begin{array}{lllll}v & v & v & v & v \\ D & D- & D & D & D\end{array}$
G-A DCG
D
[A-D]

1. In the Lord put I my trust:

D
How say ye to my soul,
C
Flee as a bird to your mountain?
C
2. For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, G A
They make ready their arrow upon the string,
G A
That they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.
G
A
3. If the foundations be destroyed,

G A
What can the righteous do?
D C G
C.4. The Lord is in his holy temple,

$$
\mathrm{G} \quad \mathrm{C} \quad \mathrm{D}
$$

The Lord's throne is in heaven:
D C G G C
His eyes behold, His eyelids try, the children of men. (notes)
D
5. The Lord trieth the righteous:

D C
But the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.
C
6. Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, G A
Fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest:
G A
This shall be the portion of their cup.
G A
7. For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness;
G
A

His countenance doth behold the upright.
Chorus (verse 4).

