HRN Countdown

## Psalm 011

Chorus (verse 4).

HRN_:	255_1206	315										15 Ju	ne 20	12	
1st Fre	et											Pick ·	& Stru	ım	
David re	ejoices that	the Lo	ord is in His	holy ten	nple	The L	ord t	tests	the i	righted	ous an	d hates	the w	icked.	
To the o	chief Musici	an, A	Psalm of Da	avid.											
٧	V V V	٧	٧		V V		٧	٧	۸,	V	<b>~</b> ^	D 0 0			
ιν D1 D	D- D	D-	ΙΛ D1	[] []	D	D-	D	D-	D	[] []		DCG			
[A-D]	D		[A-D]	[A-C]						[A-C]	[A-G]	GCD			
4	_	rd nu	t I move true	.4.											
1.	_	iu pu	t I my trus	ol.											
	D	4-													
	How say	ye to	my soui,												
	C	امناط	40	aatai.	- 2										
	Flee as a bird to your mountain? C														
_				l 41 ! 1-											
2. For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,															
	G					Α	-								
	They make ready their arrow upon the string,														
	G			A shoot at the upright in heart.											
	•	may	privily sh		the u	prigh	t in	nea	rt.						
•	G			Α											
3.		ndatio	ons be de	stroyed	d,										
	G			A											
	_	the	righteous												
			C (												
C.4.	_	is in	his holy to	emple,											
	G C D														
			one is in h	neaven	: _				_						
		CG	G		С		_		D						
	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.														
		icked	and him	that lo	veth	viole	nce	his	sou	ıl hate	eth.				
	C														
6.	Upon the wicked he shall rain snares,														
	G A														
	Fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest:														
	G A														
	This shal	l be t	he portior	of the	ir cup	).									
	G				Α										
7.	_	ghted	ous Lord I	oveth r	ighte	ousn	ess	3;							
	G					Α									
	His coun	tenar	ice doth b	ehold t	the u	origh	t.								