

Psalm 11

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

<https://www.kingjamesbibleonline.org/>

Steven L. Anderson

1. In the LORD put I my trust: how say ye to my soul,

5 Flee as a bird to your mountain? 2. For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,

9 they make ready their arrow upon the string,

14 that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

19

C

Dm7

G

Am

F

C

3.If the foun - da - tions be de - stroyed, what can the right - eous do?
 but the wick - ed and him that lov - eth vi - olence
 this shall be the por - tion of their cup.

24

C

F

C

G

C

4.The LORD is in his ho - ly tem - ple, the LORD'S throne is in heaven:
 his soul hat - eth, his soul hat - eth.
 7.For the right - eous LORD lov - eth right - eous - ness;

29

C

Dm7

G

Am

F

his eyes be - hold, his eye - lids try,
 6.Up - on the wick - ed he shall rain snares,
 his coun - te - nance doth be - hold,

34

C

F

C

G

C

the chil - dren of men. 5.The LORD tri - eth the righteous:
 fire and brim - stone, and an hor - ti - ble tem - pest:
 doth be - hold the up - right. In the LORD put I my trust