

Psalm 11

vers. W van der Kamp, 1972

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Dorian

Genevan Psalter, 1542
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

1. In God I take my ref - uge. Why then say you, "Flee like a bird that
2. The LORD does from His ho - ly tem - ple see this, And from His throne He

to the moun-tains wings. For, lo, the wick - ed bend the bow to slay you;
judg - es wrong and right; All men will hear then what His just de - cree is.

They fit their sharp - ened ar - rows to the strings; They shoot in se - cret
God hates those who in vi - o - lence de - light. Their lot is storm and

those who right - ness cher - ish. What can the right - eous who to jus - tice clings
brim - stone fier - cely burn - ing. The right - eous LORD shall fa - vor the up - right;

Still do if the foun - da - tions fall and per - ish?"
They shall see Him for whom their heart is yearn - ing.