

## Psalm 11

### New King James Version (NKJV)

## Psalm 11

To the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 In the LORD I put my trust;

How can you say to my soul,

“Flee as a bird to your mountain”?

2 For look! The wicked bend their bow,

They make ready their arrow on the string,

That they may shoot secretly at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations are destroyed,

What can the righteous do?

4 The LORD is in His holy temple,

The LORD's throne is in heaven;

His eyes behold,

His eyelids test the sons of men.

5 The LORD tests the righteous,

But the wicked and the one who loves violence His soul hates.

6 Upon the wicked He will rain coals;

Fire and brimstone and a burning wind

Shall be the portion of their cup.

7 For the LORD is righteous,

He loves righteousness;

His countenance beholds the upright.[a]