**11. THE UPRIGHT**

**E D E E-D-E**

**In the LORD put I my trust:**

**E D-A A Asus E D-E**

**How say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?**

**A D E D-E**

**For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,**

**A D E D-E**

**They make ready their arrow**

**G D A E**

**Upon the string, that they may privily shoot**

**G D E-D-E**

**At the upright in heart.**

**A D E D-E**

**If the foundations be destroyed,**

**A D E D-E**

**What can the righteous do?**

**G D E D-E**

**The LORD is in his holy temple,**

**G D C**

**The LORD's throne is in heaven:**

**G D/F# Em D C G/B Am C D**

**His eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men. The LORD trieth the righteous:**

**G D/F# Em D C D**

**But the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.**

**E D E E-D-E** **E D E E-D-E**

**Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone,**

**E D A A Asus E D-E**

**and an horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.**

**G D C**

**For the righteous LORD loveth righteousness;**

**G D/F# Em D C D G**

**His countenance doth behold the upright.**