**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.**