

Psalm 10 To the leader of the choir. A psalm of David.

1. I hope in the Lord: how say ye then to my soul, fly like a bird unto your mountain? 2. For lo, the wicked bent their bows, and put their arrows upon the strings, in order to secretly shoot at those upright in heart. 3. When the foundations are razed down, what shall the righteous do?

4. The Lord is in His holy temple, the Lord has His throne in heaven; His eyes look upon the poor; His eyebrows test the sons of men.

5. The Lord tests the righteous, but His soul hates the ungodly and the oppressors. 6. Upon the wicked he shall pour out burning embers--fire and brimstone-- like rain; scorching wind is the portion of their cup. 7. For the Lord is just and loves righteousness: His face looks upon the righteous.