



Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes

Chapter 11

- 11,1 For the Leader. [A Psalm] of David. In the Lord have I taken refuge; how say ye to my soul: 'Flee thou! to your mountain, ye birds'?
- 11,2 For, lo, the wicked bend the bow, they have made ready their arrow upon the string, that they may shoot in darkness at the upright in heart.
- 11,3 When the foundations are destroyed, what hath the righteous wrought?
- 11,4 The Lord is in His holy temple, the Lord, His throne is in heaven; His eyes behold, His eyelids try, the children of men.
- 11,5 The Lord trieth the righteous; but the wicked and him that loveth violence His soul hateth.
- 11,6 Upon the wicked He will cause to rain coals; fire and brimstone and burning wind shall be the portion of their cup.
- 11,7 For the Lord is righteous, He loveth righteousness; the upright shall behold His face.