Leader: 1 In Jehovah do I take refuge:

How say ye to my soul,

Flee *as* a bird to your mountain;

Response: **2 For, lo, the wicked bend the bow,**

**They make ready their arrow upon the string,**

**That they may shoot in darkness at the upright in heart;**

Leader: 3 If the foundations be destroyed,

What can the righteous do?

Response: **4 Jehovah is in His holy temple;**

**Jehovah, His throne is in heaven;**

Leader: His eyes behold, His eyelids try, the children of men.

Response: **5 Jehovah trieth the righteous;**

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

Leader: 6 Upon the wicked He will rain snares;

Fire and brimstone and burning wind shall be the portion of their cup.

Response: **7 For Jehovah is righteous; he loveth righteousness:**

**The upright shall behold His face.**