Leader: 1 In the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

Response: **2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.**

Leader: 3 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

Response: **4 The Lord is in His holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven:**

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

Response: **5 The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence His soul hateth.**

Leader: 6 Upon the wicked He shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.

Response: **7 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.**