My Trust Is in the Lord
From Psalm 11.
Harvey Camp.

My trust is in the Lord:
How say ye then to me,
"Now, like a bird from peril haste,
And to your mountain flee"?

Lo, sinners bend the bow
With arrow fixed for flight;
And stealthily in darkness go
The true in heart to smite.

What can the righteous do,
What can for them avail,
When all foundations are destroyed,
And all the pillars fail?

The Lord in Zion dwells,
The Lord is throned on high;
His eyes behold the sons of men
Their hearts and way to try.

The Lord the righteous proves;
But those who scorn the right,
Who love deceit and violence
Are hateful in His sight.

For righteous is the Lord,
He loveth righteousness,
And with a gracious countenance
The upright He will bless.