

The LORD Is in His Holy Temple (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 11

For the choir director.

A Psalm of David.

- 1 In the LORD I take refuge;
How can you say to my soul, "Flee as a bird to your mountain;
- 2 For, behold, the wicked bend the bow,
They make ready their arrow upon the string
To shoot in darkness at the upright in heart.
- 3 If the foundations are destroyed,
What can the righteous do?"
- 4 The LORD is in His holy temple; the LORD's throne is in heaven;
His eyes behold, His eyelids test the sons of men.
- 5 The LORD tests the righteous and the wicked,
And the one who loves violence His soul hates.
- 6 Upon the wicked He will rain snares;
Fire and brimstone and burning wind will be the portion of their cup.
- 7 For the LORD is righteous, He loves righteousness;
The upright will behold His face.

The Faithful Have Vanished (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 12

For the choir director; upon an eight-stringed lyre.

A Psalm of David.

- 1 Help, LORD, for the godly man ceases to be,
For the faithful disappear from among the sons of men.
- 2 They speak falsehood to one another;
With flattering lips and with a double heart they speak.
- 3 May the LORD cut off all flattering lips,
The tongue that speaks great things;
- 4 Who have said, "With our tongue we will prevail;
Our lips are our own; who is lord over us?"
- 5 "Because of the devastation of the afflicted, because of the groaning of the needy,
Now I will arise," says the LORD; "I will set him in the safety for which he longs."
- 6 The words of the LORD are pure words;
As silver tried in a furnace on the earth, refined seven times.
- 7 You, O LORD, will keep them;
You will preserve him from this generation forever.
- 8 The wicked strut about on every side
When vileness is exalted among the sons of men.

How Long, O LORD? (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 13

For the choir director.

A Psalm of David.

- 1 How long, O LORD? Will You forget me forever?
How long will You hide Your face from me?
- 2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul,
Having sorrow in my heart all the day?
How long will my enemy be exalted over me?
- 3 Consider *and* answer me, O LORD my God;
Enlighten my eyes, or I will sleep the *sleep of* death,
- 4 And my enemy will say, "I have overcome him,"
And my adversaries will rejoice when I am shaken.
- 5 But I have trusted in Your lovingkindness;
My heart shall rejoice in Your salvation.

- 6 I will sing to the LORD,
Because He has dealt bountifully with me.

The Fool Says, "There Is No God" (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 14

For the choir director.

A Psalm of David.

- 1 The fool has said in his heart, "There is no God."
They are corrupt, they have committed abominable deeds;
There is no one who does good. [[Rom 3:10–12](#)]
- 2 The LORD has looked down from heaven upon the sons of men
To see if there are any who understand,
Who seek after God.
- 3 They have all turned aside, together they have become corrupt;
There is no one who does good, not even one.
- 4 Do all the workers of wickedness not know,
Who eat up my people *as* they eat bread,
And do not call upon the Lord?
- 5 There they are in great dread,
For God is with the righteous generation.
- 6 You would put to shame the counsel of the afflicted,
But the LORD is his refuge.
- 7 Oh, that the salvation of Israel would come out of Zion!
When the LORD restores His captive people,
Jacob will rejoice, Israel will be glad.

Who Shall Dwell on Your Holy Hill (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 15

A Psalm of David.

- 1 O LORD, who may abide in Your tent?
Who may dwell on Your holy hill?
- 2 He who walks with integrity, and works righteousness,
And speaks truth in his heart.
- 3 He does not slander with his tongue,
Nor does evil to his neighbor,
Nor takes up a reproach against his friend;
- 4 In whose eyes a reprobate is despised,
But who honors those who fear the LORD;
He swears to his own hurt and does not change;
- 5 He does not put out his money at interest,
Nor does he take a bribe against the innocent.
He who does these things will never be shaken.

You Will Not Abandon My Soul [Messianic] (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 16

A Mikhtam of David.

- 1 Preserve me, O God, for I take refuge in You.
- 2 I said to the LORD, "You are my Lord;
I have no good besides You."
- 3 As for the saints who are in the earth,
They are the majestic ones in whom is all my delight.
- 4 The sorrows of those who have bartered for another *god* will be multiplied;
I shall not pour out their drink offerings of blood,
Nor will I take their names upon my lips.
- 5 The LORD is the portion of my inheritance and my cup;
You support my lot.

- 6 The lines have fallen to me in pleasant places;
Indeed, my heritage is beautiful to me.
- 7 I will bless the LORD who has counseled me;
Indeed, my mind instructs me in the night.
- 8 I have set the LORD continually before me;
Because He is at my right hand, I will not be shaken.
- 9 Therefore my heart is glad and my glory rejoices;
My flesh also will dwell securely.
- 10 For You will not abandon my soul to Sheol;
Nor will You allow Your Holy One to undergo decay.
- 11 You will make known to me the path of life;
In Your presence is fullness of joy;
In Your right hand there are pleasures forever. [[Acts 2:24–28; 13:34–37](#)]

In the Shadow of Your Wings (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)

Psalm 17

A Prayer of David.

- 1 Hear a just cause, O LORD, give heed to my cry;
Give ear to my prayer, which is not from deceitful lips.
- 2 Let my judgment come forth from Your presence;
Let Your eyes look with equity.
- 3 You have tried my heart;
You have visited *me* by night;
You have tested me and You find nothing;
I have purposed that my mouth will not transgress.
- 4 As for the deeds of men, by the word of Your lips
I have kept from the paths of the violent.
- 5 My steps have held fast to Your paths.
My feet have not slipped.
- 6 I have called upon You, for You will answer me, O God;
Incline Your ear to me, hear my speech.
- 7 Wondrously show Your lovingkindness,
O Savior of those who take refuge at Your right hand
From those who rise up *against them*.
- 8 Keep me as the apple of the eye;
Hide me in the shadow of Your wings
- 9 From the wicked who despoil me,
My deadly enemies who surround me.
- 10 They have closed their unfeeling *heart*,
With their mouth they speak proudly.
- 11 They have now surrounded us in our steps;
They set their eyes to cast *us* down to the ground.
- 12 He is like a lion that is eager to tear,
And as a young lion lurking in hiding places.
- 13 Arise, O LORD, confront him, bring him low;
Deliver my soul from the wicked with Your sword,
- 14 From men with Your hand, O LORD,
From men of the world, whose portion is in *this* life,
And whose belly You fill with Your treasure;
They are satisfied with children,
And leave their abundance to their babes.
- 15 As for me, I shall behold Your face in righteousness;
I will be satisfied with Your likeness when I awake.