

# Psalm 11

Russell Boone

Thomas Hastings

1 If I've sought refuge in the Lord,  
2 You say, "The wicked bend their bow;  
3 The Lord is in His holy place;  
4 The righteous Lord will judge all wrong,

Why should I flutter like a bird?  
The righteous man, what can he do?"  
In heaven there's a throne of grace;  
So, God alone will be my song;

Why would you give advice to flee?  
In panic you would counsel me,  
His eyes behold, His face will see:  
The worst distress can not move me,

What happened to theology?  
But what about theology?  
I rest in this theology!  
Be-cause I know theology!