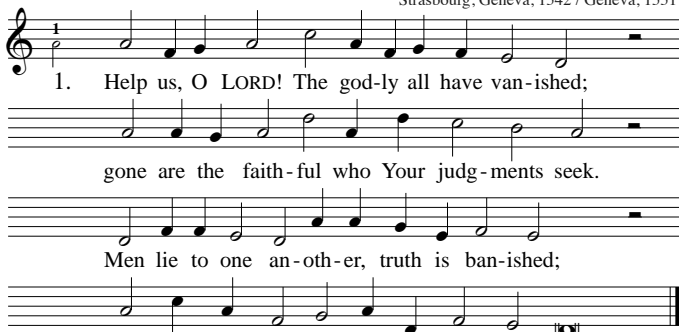


PSALM 12

For the director of music. According to sheminith. A psalm of David.

Strasbourg, Geneva, 1542 / Geneva, 1551



1. Help us, O LORD! The god-ly all have van-ished;
gone are the faith-ful who Your judg-ments seek.
Men lie to one an-oth-er, truth is ban-ished;
with flat-tering lips and dou-ble heart they speak.

2. O *may the LORD cut off the lips that flatter,*
and *those who say, "Our tongue makes us succeed!"*
Hear *how in vanity they proudly chatter,*
"Our *lips are ours – what master do we need?"*
3. "Because *they all oppress the weak and needy,*
I *will arise and right My people's wrong;*
I *hear their groans and will destroy the greedy,*
and *grant My own the rest for which they long."*
4. The *words of promise which the LORD has spoken*
Are *purest silver seven times refined.*
His *covenant stands from age to age unbroken;*
He *is our God, in truth and faith enshrined.*
5. O LORD, *protect us from this generation;*
forever *save us from their ways of sin.*
They *strut about, and vileness in the nation*
is *highly praised among the sons of men.*