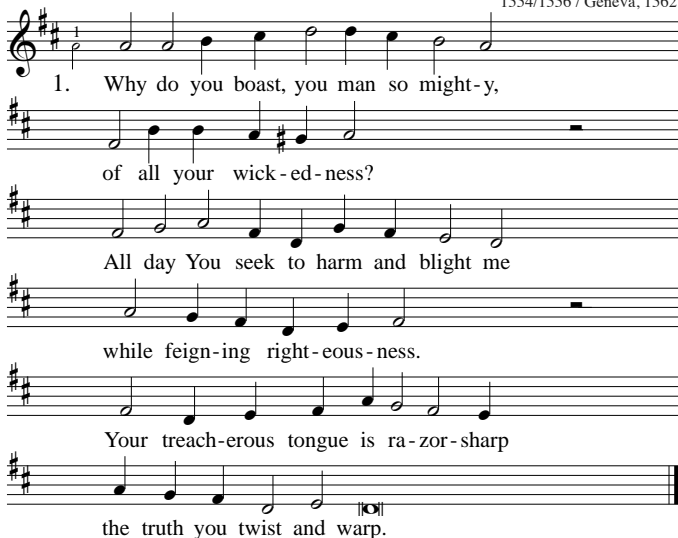


## PSALM 52

For the director of music. A maskil of David. When Doeg the Edomite had gone to Saul and told him: "David has gone to the house of Ahimelech."

1554/1556 / Geneva, 1562



1. Why do you boast, you man so might-y,  
of all your wick-ed-ness?  
All day You seek to harm and blight me  
while feign-ing right-eous-ness.  
Your treach-erous tongue is ra-zor-sharp  
the truth you twist and warp.

2. Evil you love far more than merit  
and falsehood more than truth.  
Sweet sounds your voice to all who hear it,  
but though your tongue is smooth,  
you love those words that will destroy;  
deception is your joy.
3. Surely God will break you forever  
and tear you from your tent.  
He will uproot all your endeavour;  
your cloak of lies He'll rend.  
He'll snatch you from your dwelling place;  
your name He will erase.

4. Awed by *what was most unexpected*,  
the *just will laugh and say*,  
“This is the *man who once rejected*  
God as *his strength and stay*.  
Look, *he on his great wealth relied*  
*but perished in his pride.*”
  
5. Like the *olive tree I will flourish*  
*within the house of God*.  
He will not *let the upright perish*.  
His *praise I'll shout abroad*,  
for *His unfailing love is sure*  
*and ever will endure*.
  
6. O LORD, *I will praise You forever*;  
in *You I hope and trust*.  
It's all *Your doing, God my Saviour*;  
*You give me peace and rest*.  
*I will among the saints proclaim*  
*the goodness of Your name!*