

Psalm 12

To the Chief Musician upon Sheminith

A Psalm of David

M. William Damon's
Booke of Musicke, 1591

1 Help, ~~Lord~~; **LORD**; for the godly man ceaseth;
3 The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips,
5 For the oppression of the poor,
6 The words of the LORD are pure words:

For the faithful fail from among the children of men.
And the tongue that speaketh proud things.
For the sighing of the needy,
As silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

2 They speak vanity every one with his neighbour:
4 Who have said, 'With our tongue will we pre-vail;
Now will I arise, saith the LORD;
7 Thou shalt keep them, O LORD,
8 The wicked walk on every side,

With flattering lips and with a double heart do they speak.
Our lips are our own: who is lord over us?
I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him.
Thou shalt preserve them from generation for ever.
When the vilest men are exalted.