

Psalm 12

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To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

¹ **H**ELP, LORD; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

² They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: *with* flattering lips *and* with a double heart do they speak.

³ The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, *and* the tongue that speaketh proud things:

⁴ Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; our lips *are* our own: who *is* lord over us?

⁵ For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the LORD; I will set *him* in safety *from him that* puffeth at him.

⁶ The words of the LORD *are* pure words: *as* silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

⁷ Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

⁸ The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.