

PSALMS 12

PSALMS 12:1

1 ¶ To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David. Help, LORD; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men.

PSALMS 12:2

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

PSALMS 12:3

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

PSALMS 12:4

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

PSALMS 12:5

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.

PSALMS 12:6

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

PSALMS 12:7

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

PSALMS 12:8

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