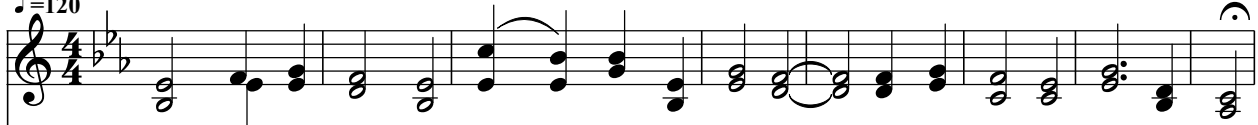


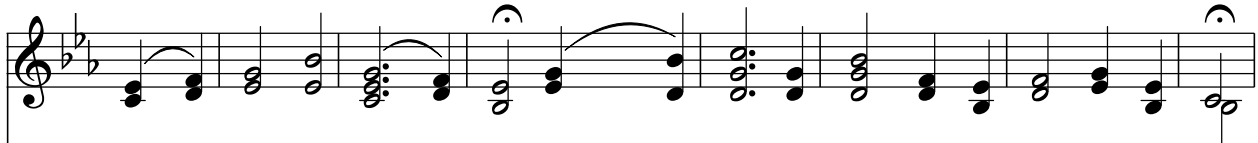
Psalm 12

To the chief musician, on an eight-stringed harp. A psalm of David

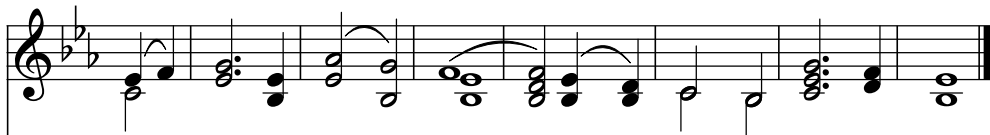
$\text{♩} = 120$



1.Help, Yah-weh, for the god - ly man now cea - ses, for the faith-ful dis - ap - pear
 3.O may Yah-weh cut off all lips that flat - ter, and may he si - lence the tongue
 5.For the op - pres - sion of ~ the af - flic - ted, and be - cause of the sigh - ing
 6.The words ~ of Yah - weh ~ are ~ pure words. They are like sil - ver that is
 7.You shall pre - serve them, Yah-weh. You shall keep him from ~ this gen - er - a - tion



from a - mong the sons of man. 2.They speak van - i - ty, each one with his neigh-bor.
 that ~ boasts of great ~ things, 4.who've said, "with our tongue sure - ly we shall pre - vail.
 of ~ those who are need - y, "Now I will a - rise," says Yah-weh, "and I will
 ta - ken from the moun - tains, and ~ when it's worked in a fur - nace of earth
 in your care for - ev - er - more. 8.The ~ wic - ked prowl a - bout on ev - 'ry side



With lips that flat - ~ ter and a dou - ble heart they speak.
 Our lips are our ~ own. Who ~ is lord o - ver us?"
 set him in the safe - ty for ~ which his heart does yearn."
 is pu - ri - fied ~, when it's ~ sev - en times re - fined.
 when vile-ness is held high a - ~ mong the sons of man.

