

## **Psalm 12:1-8**

- Save, O LORD, for the godly one is gone;  
for the faithful have vanished from among the children of man.
- <sup>2</sup> Everyone utters lies to his neighbor;  
with flattering lips and a double heart they speak.
- <sup>3</sup> May the LORD cut off all flattering lips,  
the tongue that makes great boasts,
- <sup>4</sup> those who say, "With our tongue we will prevail,  
our lips are with us; who is master over us?"
- <sup>5</sup> "Because the poor are plundered, because the needy groan,  
I will now arise," says the LORD;  
"I will place him in the safety for which he longs."
- <sup>6</sup> The words of the LORD are pure words,  
like silver refined in a furnace on the ground,  
purified seven times.
- <sup>7</sup> You, O LORD, will keep them;  
you will guard us from this generation forever.
- <sup>8</sup> On every side the wicked prowl,  
as vileness is exalted among the children of man.