

Psalm 12 | Trust in God's Promises | Finding Hope Amidst Trials

8 verses • 47 seconds reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 12

¹For the Chief Musician; upon an eight-stringed lyre. A Psalm of David. Help, LORD; for the godly man ceases. For the faithful fail from among the children of men. ²Everyone lies to his neighbor. They speak with flattering lips, and with a double heart. ³May the LORD cut off all flattering lips, and the tongue that boasts, ⁴who have said, "With our tongue we will prevail. Our lips are our own. Who is lord over us?" ⁵"Because of the oppression of the weak and because of the groaning of the needy, I will now arise," says the LORD; "I will set him in safety from those who malign him." ⁶The LORD's words are flawless words, as silver refined in a clay furnace, purified seven times. ⁷You will keep them, LORD. You will preserve them from this generation forever. ⁸The wicked walk on every side, when what is vile is exalted among the sons of men.