

## Psalm 12

New King James Version (NKJV)

## Psalm 12

To the Chief Musician. On an eight-stringed harp. A Psalm of David.

1 Help, LORD, for the godly man ceases!  
For the faithful disappear from among the sons  
of

men.

2 They speak idly everyone with his neighbor;  
With flattering lips and a double heart they  
speak.

3 May the LORD cut off all flattering lips, And  
the tongue that speaks proud things,

4 Who have said,  
“With our tongue we will 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 I will arise,” says the LORD;  
“I will set him in the safety for which he  
yearns.”

6 The words of the LORD are pure words, Like  
silver tried in a furnace of earth, Purified seven  
times.

7 You shall keep them, O LORD,  
You shall preserve them from this generation  
forever.

8 The wicked prowl on every side,  
When vileness is exalted among the sons of  
men.