



Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes

Chapter 12

- 12,1 For the Leader; on the Sheminith. A Psalm of David.
- 12,2 Help, Lord; for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithful fail from among the children of men.
- 12,3 They speak falsehood every one with his neighbour; with flattering lip, and with a double heart, do they speak.
- 12,4 May the Lord cut off all flattering lips, the tongue that speaketh proud things!
- 12,5 Who have said: 'Our tongue will we make mighty; our lips are with us: who is lord over us?'
- 12,6 '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 at whom they puff.'
- 12,7 The words of the Lord are pure words, as silver tried in a crucible on the earth, refined seven times.
- 12,8 Thou wilt keep them, O Lord; Thou wilt preserve us from this generation for ever.
- 12,9 The wicked walk on every side, when vileness is exalted among the sons of men.