

## Psalm 12: “Help Lord, Your Saints Come to an End”

**Tune:** “O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing”

1. Help Lord, your saints seem at an end, the faithful disappear;  
all people by their words pretend, they flatter those who hear.
2. May Yahweh silence every tale, and still the boastful fool.  
They say, “With words we will prevail, and none shall overrule.”
3. God will arise to save the poor, to care for those in need;  
to give them what they hunger for, what they through groaning, plead.
4. The words of God are tried and pure, though wicked men assail.  
They shall forevermore endure, and over sin prevail.

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