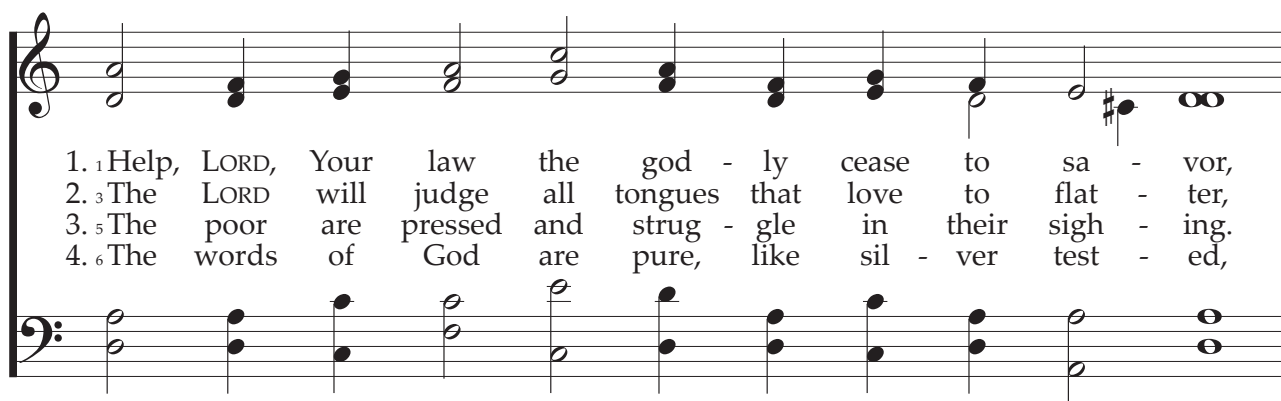
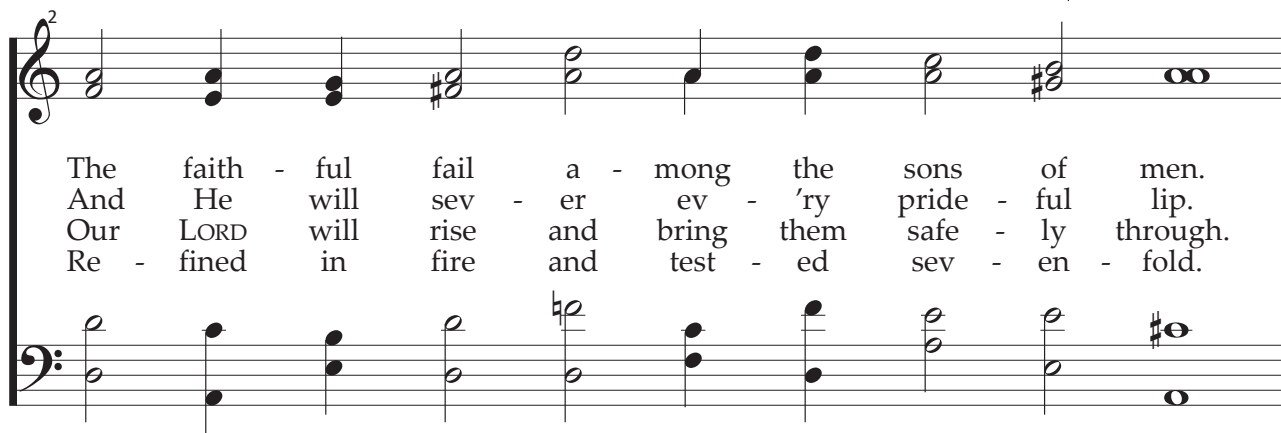


# 23 Help, LORD, Your Law the Godly Cease to Savor

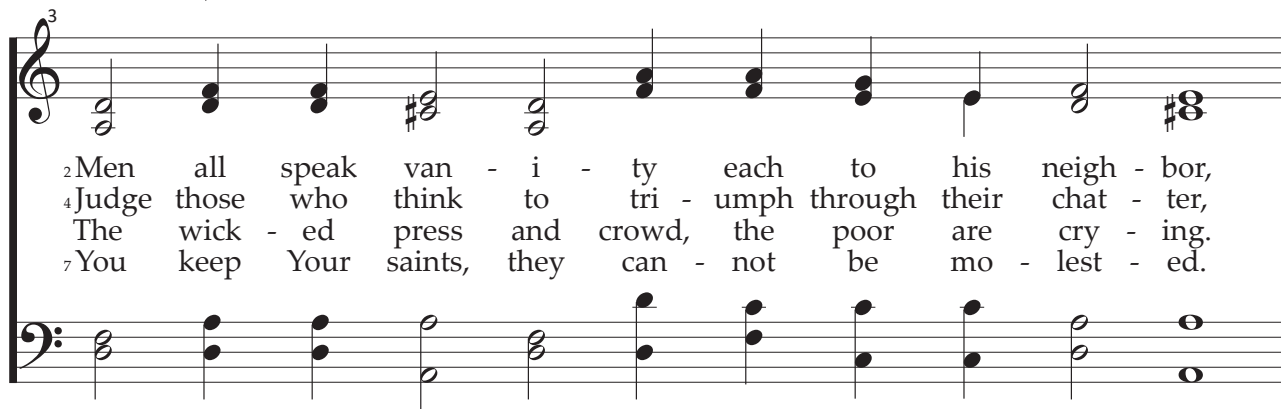
From Psalm 12



1. <sup>1</sup> Help, LORD, Your law the god - ly cease to sa - vor,  
 2. <sup>3</sup> The LORD will judge all tongues that love to flat - ter,  
 3. <sup>5</sup> The poor are pressed and strug - gle in their sigh - ing.  
 4. <sup>6</sup> The words of God are pure, like sil - ver test - ed,



The faith - ful fail a - mong the sons of men.  
 And He will sev - er ev - 'ry pride - ful lip.  
 Our LORD will rise and bring them safe - ly through.  
 Re - fined in fire and test - ed sev - en - fold.



<sup>2</sup> Men all speak van - i - ty each to his neigh - bor,  
<sup>4</sup> Judge those who think to tri - umph through their chat - ter,  
 The wick - ed press and crowd, the poor are cry - ing.  
<sup>7</sup> You keep Your saints, they can - not be mo - lest - ed.



With flat - t'ring lips and dou - ble hearts they sin.  
 Who say they have no lord and can - not slip.  
 Our LORD will save; His prom - is - es are true.  
<sup>8</sup> The wick - ed strut when god - li - ness grows old.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564

Text: Douglas Wilson, 2000 ©

DONNE SECOURS, SEIGNEUR [GENEVAN 12]

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