

PSALM

# 52 Mighty mortal, boasting evil

Unison

Capo 3:

D C D G F#m Bm7 G A7

1 Might - y mor - tal, boast - ing e - vil, why plot mis - chief ev - ery day?  
 2 God will bring you down to ru - in; from your place you will be sent.  
 3 In the house of God I flour - ish like a grow - ing ol - ive tree.

D C D G F#m G Em A7 D

Your sharp tongue is like a ra - zor, cut - ting with each word you say.  
 In the sight of right - eous peo - ple God will pluck you from your tent.  
 Trust - ing in God's love for - ev - er, I will praise him thank - ful - ly.

A F#7 Bm Bm7 F#m7 Bm7 Em D Em7 A

You love e - vil more than good - ness, harm - ful words that will de - vour,  
 Right - eous men, with fear and laugh - ter, will cry out, "Be - hold this fool!  
 For I know that you have done this; I will hope in your good name.

D Am7 D G F#m G Em A7 D

ly - ing more than speak - ing tru - ly, O you tongue of aw - ful power!  
 He would not make God his ref - uge; mon - ey was his gold - en rule."  
 In the pres - ence of your peo - ple I your good - ness will pro - claim.