

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."

Text: Helen Otte, 1985, © Faith Alive Christian Resources, 1987, alt.

Tune: Aubrey L. Butler, 1971, © Broadman Press

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