

Help, O Lord

Psalm 12

Help, O Lord, no one is good anymore
Your faithful ones are fast disappearing
My neighbor lies, speaks with deceit in his eyes
With smiling lips but a heart that would hurt me

Help O Lord

Help O Lord

They all say, "Who can stop us anyway?
They're our mouths—we can lie if we want to.
Our kingdom has come, it's our will that will be done.
We'll get ahead by any way we have to.

Help O Lord

Help O Lord

The Lord replies, "I've seen your violence and your
lies;
I've heard the cries and the groans of the helpless.
My promises are true—I'll do what they have begged
me to—

And I will rise, I will rise up and rescue."

I am the Lord

I am the Lord

Though the wicked talk a mighty talk
And evil is praised throughout the land
The Lord will hear the cries of the weak
His promises will are sure to stand
Protect the helpless. Save the oppressed.
Preserve the faithful, rescue the poor (repeat)