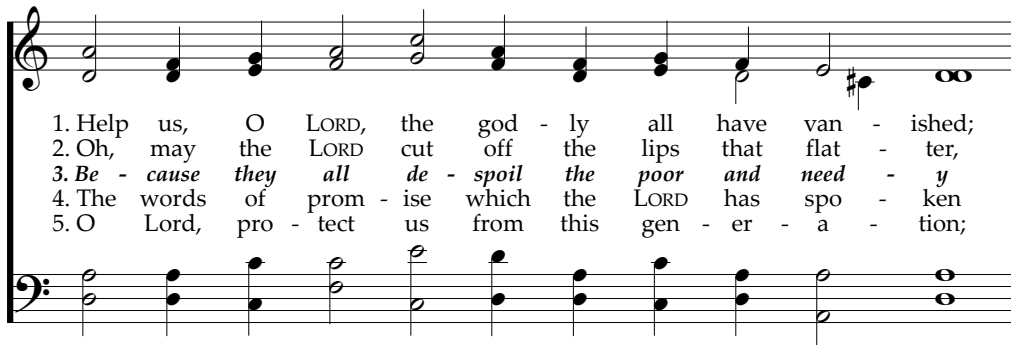


# Help Us, O LORD, the Godly All Have Vanished


Based on Psalm 12



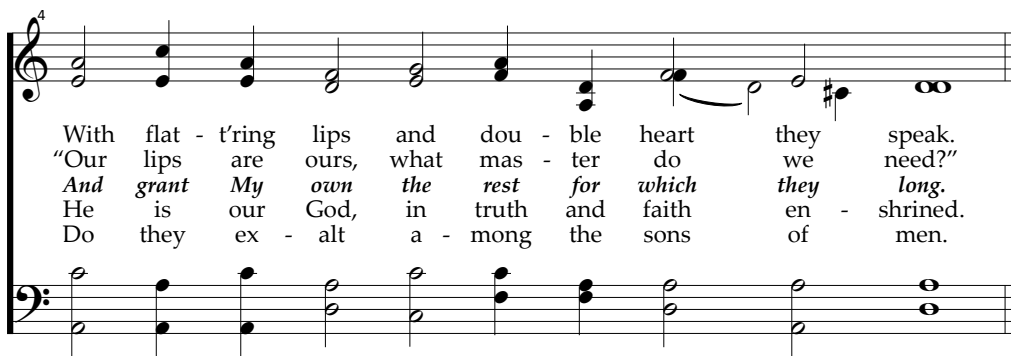
1. Help us, O LORD, the god - ly all have van - ished;  
2. Oh, may the LORD cut off the lips that flat - ter,  
3. *Be - cause they all de - spoil the poor and need - y*  
4. The words of prom - ise which the LORD has spo - ken  
5. O Lord, pro - tect us from this gen - er - a - tion;



Gone are the faith - ful who Thy judg - ments seek.  
And those who say, "Our tongue makes us suc - ceed!"  
*I will a - rise and right My peo - ple's wrong;*  
Are pur - est sil - ver sev - en times re - fined.  
For - ev - er save us from their ways of sin.



Men lie to one an - oth - er, truth is ban - ished;  
Hear how in van - i - ty they proud - ly chat - ter,  
*I hear their groans and will de - stroy the greed - y,*  
His cov - 'nant stands from age to age un - bro - ken;  
They strut a - bout, and vile - ness in the na - tion



With flat - t'ring lips and dou - ble heart they speak.  
"Our lips are ours, what mas - ter do we need?"  
*And grant My own the rest for which they long.*  
He is our God, in truth and faith en - shrined.  
Do they ex - alt a - mong the sons of men.

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1542; harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564  
Text: Walter van der Kamp, 1972 ©

DONNE SECOURS, SEIGNEUR [GENEVAN 12]  
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