Psalm 12

HELP me, Lord, for there is not one godly man left: for the faithful
are minished from among the children of men, 2. They talk of vanity
every one with his neighbour: they do but tatter with their lips, and dissemble in their double heart. 3. The Lord shall root out all deceitful lips:
and the tongue that speaketh proud things; 4. Which have said, With our tongue
will we prevail: we are they that ought to speak, who is lord over us?

5. Now for the comfortless trouble's sake of the needy: and because of the deep sighing of the poor, 6. I will up, saith the Lord: and will help every one from him that sweleth against him, and will set him at rest. 7. The words of the Lord are pure words: ever as the silver, which from the earth is tried,
and purfied seven times in the fire. 8. Thou shalt keep them, O Lord: thou shalt preserve him from this generation: for ever. 9. The ungodly walk on every side: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen