

17 Help, Lord, for Those Who Love Thee Fail

PSALM 12

BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1855

1 Help, Lord, for those who love Thee fail, Thy faith - ful
2 Lord, may those flat - tering lips be lashed, The boast - ing
3 Be - cause the poor have been op - pressed, And in their

ones fall from the ranks, And leave the li - ars
mouths stripped of their pride, Those tongues that mur - mur
pa - tience sigh a - lone, I will pro - tect them

to their tale, False grat - i - tude and treach - erous thanks.
un - a - bashed, Who is this God? We shall a - bide!
in My breast, The Lord has said, These are Mine own.

4 And what He saith is purified
Like silver, sevenfold assayed.
Though by this evil age defied,
His word of truth shall be obeyed.

5 His promises shall stand secure,
His saints are safe, though ill betide;
He will protect His humble poor,
Though rogues are honored far and wide.

Richard Church, *Alt.*