

Psalm 12

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 To the chief Musician. Upon Sheminith. A Psalm of David. Save, Jehovah, for the godly man is gone; for the faithful have failed from among the children of men. **2** They speak falsehood every one with his neighbour: with flattering lip, with a double heart, do they speak. **3** Jehovah will cut off all flattering lips, the tongue that speaketh proud things, **4** Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail, our lips are our own: who is lord over us? **5** Because of the oppression of the afflicted, because of the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith Jehovah, I will set him in safety, at whom they puff. **6** The words of Jehovah are pure words, silver tried in the furnace of earth, purified seven times. **7** Thou, Jehovah, wilt keep them, thou wilt preserve them from this generation for ever. **8** The wicked walk about on every side, when vileness is exalted among the children of men.