Psalm 12, The Promises Of The Lord

D-tune: guitar play refrain melody ad libbing (F-chord throughout is simply lower 3 strings barred on 3rd fret, rest open)

D D9 C Am7 F Em D
The promises of the LORD are promises that are pure, like silver refined in a furnace seven times
(repeat)

D
Help, LORD, the godly have vanished; and all the faithful have gone
F D g# a b c b c d c e g# a b a g# f#
Everyone lies to his neighbor, speaking with double hearts

D
LORD, cut all flattering lips off, and tongues that make great boasts
F D g# a b c b c d c e g# a b a g# f# (x2)
They say, “Our tongues will prevail and none shall control our lips”

D
For all the poor who are plundered, and for the needy who groan
F D9
“I rise to give”, says the LORD, “the haven for which they thirst”

D D9 C Am7 F Em D
The promises of the LORD are promises that are pure, like silver refined in a furnace seven times
(repeat)

D
You, LORD, will always keep us; guard us from this dark age
F D g# a b c b c d c e g# a b a g# f#
The wicked prowl on very side, exalting all that’s vile

D D9 C Am7 F Em D
The promises of the LORD are promises that are pure, like silver refined in a furnace seven times