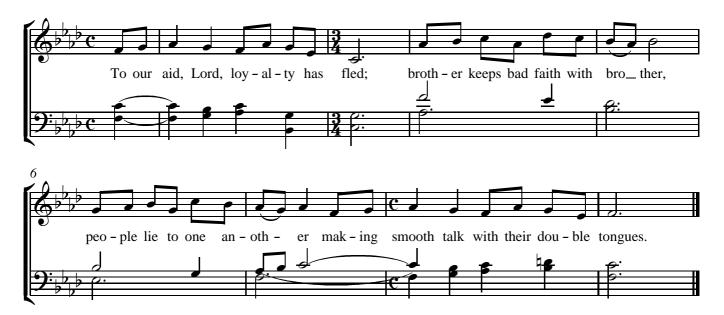
## An End to Lies

Psalm 12

Colin Hodgetts

Colin Hodgetts



To our aid, Lord, loyalty has fled; brother keeps bad faith with brother, people lie to one another making smooth talk with their double tongues.

2

End these lies, Lord, smother their smooth lips; tether tongues that tend to boasting, those who say, 'With speech so sparkling, words our weapon, who can master us'?

3

'I, the Lord, will rise to cries of pain; those oppressed by exploitation, those who groan for liberation, I will lead in safety to their dreams.'

4

Pure words, Lord, refined like purest gold! From an evil age protect us, wickedness is rife around us and the worthless wear a worldly crown.