

# Psalm 52

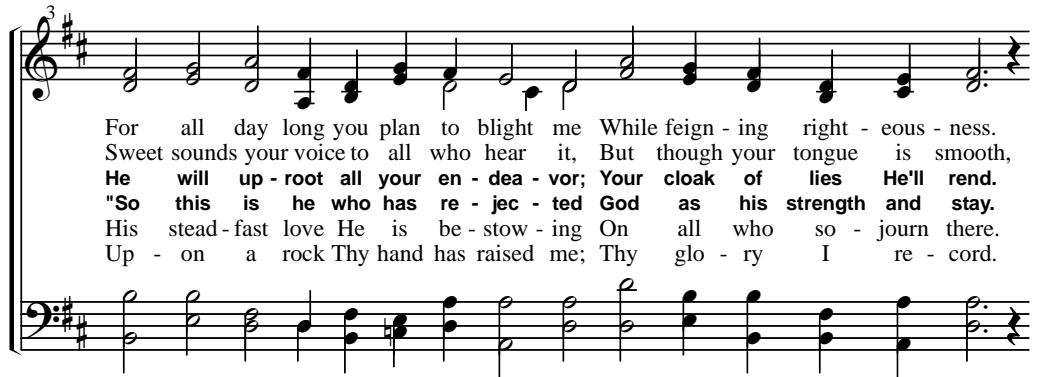
vers. W. van der Kamp, 1972

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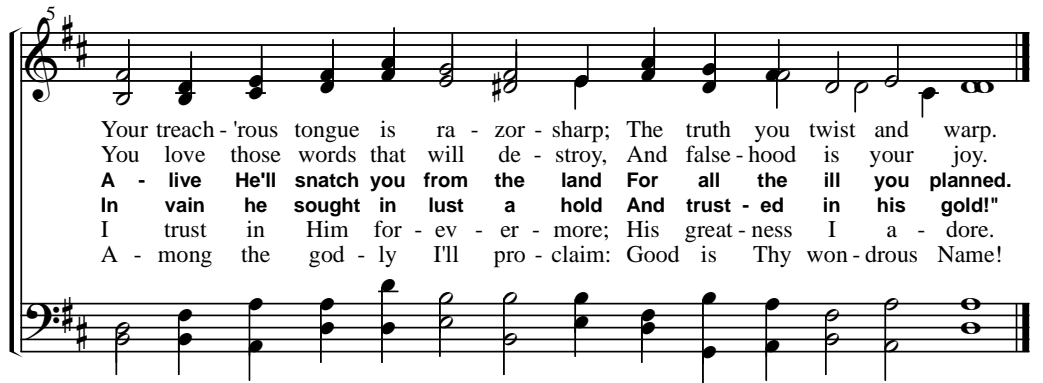
Genevan Psalter, 1554  
harm. Claude Goudimel, 1564



1. Why boast e - vil, O man so might - y? God's good - ness is for aye.  
2. For you love e - vil more than mer - it And lies more than the truth.  
3. **But God will break you down for - ev - er And tear you from your tent.**  
4. **The just shall see it and re - spect it, And they shall laugh and say,**  
5. But like an ol - ive tree I'm grow - ing, Safe in God's house and care.  
6. For - ev - er I will thank and praise Thee; It is Thy do - ing, LORD.



For all day long you plan to blight me While feign - ing right - eous - ness.  
Sweet sounds your voice to all who hear it, But though your tongue is smooth,  
**He will up - root all your en - dea - vor; Your cloak of lies He'll rend.**  
**"So this is he who has re - jec - ted God as his strength and stay.**  
His stead - fast love He is be - stow - ing On all who so - journ there.  
Up - on a rock Thy hand has raised me; Thy glo - ry I re - cord.



Your treach - rous tongue is ra - zor - sharp; The truth you twist and warp.  
You love those words that will de - stroy, And false - hood is your joy.  
**A - live He'll snatch you from the land For all the ill you planned.**  
**In vain he sought in lust a hold And trust - ed in his gold!"**  
I trust in Him for - ev - er - more; His great - ness I a - dore.  
A - mong the god - ly I'll pro - claim: Good is Thy won - drous Name!