

The Words of the Lord Are Like Silver (Psalm 12)

Stephen Pearson

$\text{♩} = 115$

D **C** **D** **C** **D**

The Words of the Lord are like sil - ver, re - fined sev-en times in a

C **D** **C** **D**

fur - nace of clay. The Lord keeps us safe and pro - tects us. His

C **D** *To Coda* \oplus **C** **D** **D** **C**

Word re-mains per - fect, now and al - way. 1. Does de - cep - tion rule the land, with
2. Though the wick-ed strut a - bout, and

Am **D** **C** **1.** **F** **A**

boast-ful tongues and lies? No: from the groans of the op-pressed, our Lord's voice shall a - rise! (And the
e - vil is re - vered, our God has giv - en us an oath: Be -

2.
F

A

D.S. al Coda

⊕

C

D

Coda



ware our God is near! (And the)

now and al - way!

