

## PSALM 52

**W**hy shine with evil, O man of might? Each day God's goodness, is kind and bright.

- 2 Your tongue is weaving, ruinous talk; like a well-honed knife, you lie and squawk.
- 3 Not good but wicked, is your delight; rather make a sham, than speak what's right.
- 4 You desire every, word that destroys; your tongue deceiving; masks guile with noise.
- 5 You'll be destroyed, and plucked from your home; rooted from soil, no life of your own. (Pause)
- 6 The righteous will see, and have great respect; mocking with scorn, they will speak and reflect:
- 7 "Behold the 'mighty,' without God for defense; rushing to 'wealth,' stout in pretense.
- 8 While I planted in God's house, like olive so green; hope in God's kindness, forever to me.
- 9 I will worship forever, for all that You've done; look for Your namesake, the good one to come."