

Purest Silver (Psalm 12)

A
When the darkness closing in
D E
Introduces itself, as a friend
F#m7 D
I'm sad to say that I'm too often lured in
A E A
To the lies and gossiping

A D
God your words are purest silver,
A E
Full of meek, untainted grace
A D
So let my words bring only honour
A E A **(Into Bridge: A, D, E)**
To your vast, and gracious name

A
All the trust I invest on earth
D E
Time after time only lets me down
F#m7 D
But Your voice gives hope to the saddest of hearts
A E A
And your smile a shining crown

F#m D
I call upon the name of the Lord
A E
To guard my heart, make my words pure