



### Psalm 3

- 1 O Lord, how many | are my foes!\*
- Many are rising a- | gainst me;
- 2 many are saying | of my soul,\*
- there is no salvation for | him in God.
- 3 But you, O Lord, are a shield a- | bout me,\*
- my glory, and the lifter | of my head.
- 4 I cried aloud | to the Lord,\*
- and he answered me from his | holy hill.
- 5 I lay | down and slept;\*
- I woke again, for the Lord sus- | tained me.
- 6 I will not be afraid of many thousands of | people\*  
who have set themselves against me |  
all around.
- 7 Arise, O Lord! Save me, O my God!
- For you strike all my enemies | on the cheek;\*
- you break the teeth of the | wicked.
- 8 Salvation belongs | to the Lord;\*
- your blessing be on your | people!