### Psalms

## Chapter 3

A Psalm by David, [written] when he was running from his son AbSalom.  
  
  
  
  
1O Jehovah,  
  
Why are so many against me  
 And why are so many attacking?  
 2Concerning my life, they’re saying:  
  
 ‘He won’t be saved by [his] God!’  
  
3But, You are my shield, O Jehovah…  
 You’re my glory who raises my head.  
 4So, with my voice, I’ve called to the Lord,  
 And from His holy mountain, He heard me.  
  
5Then I went to bed and I slept,  
 And when I awoke, God sent me His aid.  
 6So, I won’t fear tens of thousands  
 Who’ve surrounded me and [planned to] attack.  
  
7Arise and act, O Jehovah…  
 Deliver me please, O my God!  
 Now, You’ve cut down all those  
 Who had no reason to hate me,  
 And You’ve broken the sinners’ teeth.  
  
8For from Jehovah, comes salvation,  
 And His people, He blesses.