

Psalm3

#Psalm

3 a]A psalm of David. When he fled from his son Absalom.

1 Lord, how many are my foes! How many rise up against me!

2 Many are saying of me, "God will not deliver him." [b]

3 But you, Lord, are a shield around me, my glory, the One who lifts my head high.

4 I call out to the Lord, and he answers me from his holy mountain.

5 I lie down and sleep; I wake again, because the Lord sustains me.

6 I will not fear though tens of thousands assail me on every side.

7 Arise, Lord! Deliver me, my God! Strike all my enemies on the jaw; break the teeth of the wicked.

8 From the Lord comes deliverance. May your blessing be on your people.