**PSALM 3**

Domine, quid multiplicati.

*The prophet’s danger and delivery from his son Absalom: mystically, the passion and resurrection of Christ.*

**1** The psalm of David when he fled from the face of his son Absalom. [2 Kings 15.]

**2** Why, O Lord, are they multiplied that afflict me? many are they who rise up against me.

**3** Many say to my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God.

**4** But thou, O Lord, art my protector, my glory, and the lifter up of my head.

**5** I have cried to the Lord with my voice: and he hath heard me from his holy hill.

**6** I have slept and have taken my rest: and I have risen up, because the Lord hath protected me.

**7** I will not fear thousands of the people surrounding me: arise, O Lord; save me, O my God.

**8** For thou hast struck all them who are my adversaries without cause: thou hast broken the teeth of sinners.

**9** Salvation is of the Lord: and thy blessing is upon thy people.