

# Psalm 3

A Psalm of David when he fled from Absalom his son.

1 LORD, how they have increased who trou-ble me! Ma-ny are they who rise up a-gainst me.

2 Ma-ny are they who say of me, "There is no help for him in God."

3 But You, O LORD, are a shield for me, My glo-ry and the One who lifts up my head.

4 I cried to the LORD with my voice, And He heard me from His ho-ly hill.

5 I lay down and slept; I a-woke, for the LORD sustained me.

6 I will not be a-fraid of ten thousands of peo-ple Who have set themselves against me all around. 7 A-

49.  $\frac{E7}{G\#}$   $E7$   $\frac{E7}{G\#}$  Asus A  $\frac{D7}{F\#}$   $D7$   $\frac{D7}{F\#}$  Gsus G  $\frac{Em}{G}$   $\frac{F}{A}$  B  $\frac{Em}{G}$  Am BsusB Em

rise, O LORD; Save me, O my God! For You have struck all my en-e-mies on the cheekbone;

57.  $\frac{E7}{G\#}$   $E7$   $\frac{E7}{G\#}$  Asus A  $\frac{D7}{F\#}$   $D7$   $\frac{D7}{F\#}$  Gsus G  $\frac{Em}{G}$   $\frac{F}{A}$  B  $\frac{Em}{G}$  Am Bsus B Em

You have bro-ken the teeth of the un-god-ly. Sal - va-tion be-longs to the LORD.

65.  $\frac{Em}{G}$   $\frac{F}{A}$  B  $\frac{Em}{G}$  Am Bsus B E

Your bless - ing is up - on Your peo - ple.