

# O LORD, How Many Are My Foes!

From Psalm 3

1. <sup>1</sup>O LORD, how man-y are my foes! How man-y rise and dare op - pose!

2. <sup>3</sup>To them, my LORD, I do not yield. My Glo-rious One re-mains my shield.

3. <sup>5</sup>I still lie down and go to sleep. The LORD sus-tains, I do not weep.

4. <sup>7</sup>A - rise, O LORD, de - liv - er me! With bro-ken teeth the wick - ed flee.

2 They laugh and mock, and then pro - pose That God will not de - liv - er me.

4 To You I cry, this pray'r I wield. You an-swer from Your ho - ly hill.

6 Though en - e - mies are thou-sands deep And drawn up here on ev - 'ry side.

8 From God, my God, comes vic - to - ry And bless-ing for His peo - ple here.

Music: attr. Melchior Vulpus (1560–1616)

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