PSALM 3

[NEXT VERSE] 1

A psalm by David when he fled from the face of his son Absalom

OLord why do those who afflict me multiply

Many are those who rise up against me

[NEXT VERSE] 3 Many are those who say to my soul

There is no salvation for him in his God Pause

[NEXT VERSE] 4 But You O Lord are my protector

My glory and the One who lifts up my head

[NEXT VERSE] 5 I cried to the Lord with my voice

And He heard me from His holy hill Pause

[NEXT VERSE] 6 I lay down and slept

Iawoke for the Lord will help me

[NEXT VERSE] 7 I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people

Who set themselves against me all around

[NEXT VERSE] 8 Arise O Lord and save me O my God

For You struck all those who were foolishly at enmity with me

You broke the teeth of sinners

[NEXT VERSE] 9 Salvation is of the Lord

And Your blessing is upon Your people