Ps 3

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| Burmester | Burmester modified | AI | OSB | Fr. Matthias | Psalter for prayer | NETS | Brenton | Fr. Lazarus |
| Lord, why have those who afflict me increased? Many have arisen against me. | Lord, why have those who afflict me increased? Many have risen against me. | Lord, why have those who afflict Me increased?  Many have risen up against Me. | O Lord, why do those who afflict me multiple? Many are those who rise up against me. | O Lord, why have they who afflict me multiplied? Many have risen up upon me. | LORD, why are they increased that trouble me? Many are they that rise against me. | O Lord, why did those who afflict me multiply? Many are rising against me; | O Lord, why are they that afflict me multiplied? many rise up against me. | Lord, how many are those who trouble me!  How many are rising up against me! |
| There are many (who) say to my *soul*, there is no salvation for him in his god. | Many say to my soul, there is no salvation for him in his God.” | Many say to My soul, There is no salvation for him in his God. | Many are those who say to my soul, “There is no salvation for him in his God.” (Pause) | Many say unto my soul, “There is no salvation for him in his God.” | Many one there be that say of my soul, There is no salvation for him in his God. | many are saying to my soul, “There is no deliverance for him in his God.” *Interlude on strings* | Many say concerning my soul, There is no deliverance for him in his God. Pause. | How many are saying of my soul:  ‘There is no salvation for him in his God.’ *(Pause)[[1]](#footnote-1)* |
| *But* You, Lord, Thou art my protector, my glory and the elevation of my head. | But You, Lord, You are my protector, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. | But Thou, O Lord, Thou art my defender; my glory, and the lifter up of my head. | But You, O Lord, are my protector, My glory and the One who lifts up my head. | But You, O Lord, are my supporter, my glory, and the elevation of my head. | But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. | But you, O Lord, you are my supporter, my glory, and one who lifts up my head. | But thou, O Lord, art my helper: my glory, and the one that lifts up my head. | But You, O Lordly are my protector,  my glory, and the lifter up of my head. |
| With my voice I have cried unto the Lord, and He heard me from His holy mountain. | With my voice I have cried to the Lord, and He heard me from His holy mountain. | With my voice have I cried unto the Lord, and He heard Me out of His holy mountain. | I cried to the Lord with my voice, And He heard me from His holy hill. (Pause) | With my voice I cried unto the Lord, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. | I did call upon the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy hill. | With my voice I cried to the Lord,  And he hearkened to me from his holy mountain. *Interlude on strings* | I cried to the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy mountain. Pause. | I cry to the Lord with my voice,  and He answers me from His holy mountain. *(Pause)* |
| *But* I laid down and I slept and I arose; for the Lord (is) He who protecteth me. | I laid down and slept, and I arose, for the Lord is He Who protects me. | But I laid down and slept; and I arose; for the Lord is He Who defends Me. | I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. | I laid down and slept; and I arose; for the Lord is He who supports me. | I laid me down and slept, and rose up again, for the Lord will sustain me. | I lay down and slept; I woke again, because the Lord will support me. | I lay down and slept; I awaked; for the Lord will help me. | I lie down to rest and I sleep,  I awake and rise, for the Lord sustains me. |
| I shall not fear in the presence of a multitude of ten thousands, those who surround me, who rise up against me. | I will not be afraid in the presence of ten thousands [of people], who surround me, who rise up against me. | I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that surround Me, who rise up against Me. | I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people Who set themselves against me all around. | I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, who surround me; | I will not be afraid for ten thousands of the people that have set themselves against me round about. | I shall not be afraid of ten thousands of people who are setting themselves against me all around. | I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, who beset me round about. | I will not be afraid of myriads of people  ranged on every side against me. |
| Arise, Lord, save me, my God, for Thou hast smitten everyone who is an enemy unto me in vain. The teeth of the sinners, Thou hast trampled upon them. | Arise, Lord; save me, my God, for You have smitten all those who are my enemies in vain. The teeth of the sinners, You have broken. | Arise, O Lord; save Me, O My God: for Thou hast smitten all them who are My enemies in vain.  The teeth of the sinners Thou hast crushed. | 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. | who have risen upon me. Rise, O Lord, save me, O my God: for You have smitten all who are enemies to me without cause. The teeth of the sinners You have broken. | I will not be afraid for ten thousands of the people that have set themselves against me round about. without cause are mine enemy; Thou hast broken the teeth of sinners. | Rise up, O Lord! Save me, O my God, because you are the one who struck all who are hostile to me for nothing; the teeth of the sinners you shattered. | Arise, Lord; deliver me, my God: for thou hast smitten all who were without cause mine enemies; thou hast broken the teeth of sinners. | Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God.  For You strike all who vainly oppose me;  You break the teeth of sinners. |
| Salvation belongeth to the Lord, and His blessing (is) upon His *people.* | Salvation belongs to the Lord, and His blessing is upon His people. *Alleluia.* | Salvation is of the Lord: and His blessing is upon His people. | Salvation is of the Lord, And Your blessing is upon Your people. | Salvation is the Lord's, and His blessing is upon His people. ALLELUIA. | Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. | Deliverance is the Lord’s, and may your blessing be on your people! | Deliverance is the Lord’s, and thy blessing is upon thy people. | Salvation belongs to the Lord,  and Your blessing is upon Your people. |

1. Pause a moment and give that a little thought. [↑](#footnote-ref-1)