

# Psalm 3

*A psalm of David when he fled from Absalom his son*

1.O LORD, how man-y are my ad-ver-sar - ~ ies! How ma - ny rise a - gainst me!  
5.I lie down, and I sleep. I wake a-gain be-cause the LORD him-self sus-tained me.

2.Ma - ny are those who say a - bout my soul, "There's no sal - va - tion for him in God."  
6.I will not fear the ten thou - sands of peo - ple who be - set me all a - round. ~

3.But you, O LORD, ~ are my shield, my glo - ry and the one who lifts up my head.  
7.A - rise, O LORD. Save me, my God! For you have struck my ene - mies on the cheek - bone.

4.Un - to the LORD I cried out with my voice, and from his ho - ly hill he an - swered.  
You break the wic - ked's teeth. 8.Sal - va - tion's of the LORD. Your bles - sing's on your peo - ple.