

Psalm 3

A psalm of David when he fled from Absalom his son

♩ = 88

1. O LORD, how they have mul-ti-plied, the ones who trou-ble me. Man-y are ~ they who are ri-sing up
5. I laid down, slept and I a-woke, for the LORD sus-tained me 6. I won't be a-fraid of ~ ten thous-ands

a - gainst me. 2. Man-y are they who say a - bout my soul, "There is no sal - va-tion for him in
of peo - ple who've set them-selves a - gainst me round a - bout. 7. Rise up, O LORD, and ~ save me, my

God." 3. But you, O LORD, are a shield a - bout me, my ~ glo - ry and the one who lifts up my head.
God. For you've struck all of my foes on the cheek, and you have shat-tered the teeth ~ of the wick-ed.

4. I cried to the LORD with my voice, and he an-swered me from his ho - ly hill.
8. Sal - va-tion be-longs to the LORD. May your bles-sing be on ~ your peo-ple.

legato *rit.* *a tempo* *ritard.* *a tempo* *rit.*