

PSALM 3

- ¹ A Psalm of David, when he fled from the presence of his son Absalom.
O Lord, why are they that afflict me multiplied? Many rise up against me.
- ² Many say concerning my soul, "There is no deliverance for him in his God."
Selah.
- ³ But You, O Lord, are my helper; my glory, and the One that lifts up my head.
- ⁴ I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain.
Selah.
- ⁵ I laid down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.
- ⁶ I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, who have set themselves against me all around.
- ⁷ Arise, O Lord; deliver me, my God; for You have struck all who were my enemies without cause; You have broken the teeth of sinners.
- ⁸ Deliverance is the Lord's, and Your blessing is upon Your people.