



Psalm 3

O LORD, how many are my foes?
How many threaten me?
How many speak of my own soul,
“How weak, how helpless he!”

But You, O LORD, are my own Shield,
My Glory, and my Light!
I cry aloud to You, O LORD;
You answer from on high!

I rise and sleep and wake again,
For You, my God, sustain.
I will not be afraid of those
Who set themselves against.

For You, O LORD, are my own Shield,
My Glory, and my Light!
I cry aloud to You, O LORD;
You answer from on high!

Arise, O LORD, and save me, God;
Salvation is Your own!
Your blessing on Your people be;
We bow before Your throne.

For You, O LORD, are our own Shield,
Our Glory, and our Light!
We cry aloud to You, O LORD;
You answer from on high!