

PSALM 3

Lord my opponents, by thousands increase; abundant are those, who rise against me.

2 And abundant are those, who of my soul say; that no help from God, will be yours today. (Pause)

3 But You O Lord, protect with Your shield; You lift up my head, with the splendor You yield.

4 When I cried to the Lord, and gave voice with my all; from His holy hill, He gave heed to my call. (Pause)

5 So I laid me down, and found pleasant sweet sleep; when I awoke Lord, You're there to keep.

6 I will not fear for millions, of nations and races; who encircle me, in their dark chosen places.

7 Rise up O Lord, and save me my God; break out their teeth, and smash up their jaw.

8 The Lord Himself, is my salvation; His blessings upon, the prospering nation. (Pause)