

Psalm 3

A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.



Em C G D G C D

O LORD, how are my foes in-creased! A - gainst me man y rise. How
I lay down, slept and woke a - gain; the LORD is keeping me. I

5 Em C G D G C Em

man y say, "In vain for help he - on his God re - lies!" You
will not fear ten thous-and men en - trenced sur - round-ing me. A -

9 G D G Em C D

are rise, my shield and glo - ry, LORD; You lif - ted up my head. I
O LORD! Save me, my God! You pun - ish all my foes. You

13 Em C G D G C Em

cried out "LORD!" and from His hill, to me His an - swer sped. I
smite the face of wick - ed men, their teeth break with Your

17 Em G D G Em C D

blows. De - liv - er - ance is from the LORD, sal - va - tion His a - lone! O

22 Em C G D G C Em

let Your bles - sing ev - er - more be on Your peo - ple shown.

Metrical Translation: based on *Scottish Psalter*, 1650
Common Meter (8.6.8.6)

Music: traditional English melody
KINGSFOLD (O Sing a Song of Bethlehem)
Common Meter Doubled