

Psalm 3

מזמור לדוד בברחו מפני אבשלום בנו

A psalm of David when he fled from before Absalom, his son

dbs trans

1 O LORD, how my enemies have increased
Many have risen up against me.

2 Many say of my soul,
“In God, for him, there is no salvation.”

Selah

3 But you O LORD are a shield about me,
My glory and the one who lifts up my head.

4 I will call out to the LORD with my voice,
And He will answer me from His holy mountain.

5 I will lay down and I will sleep,
I will awaken for the LORD upholds me.

6 I will not be afraid of a multitude of people,
Though they set themselves around me.

7 Rise up, O LORD,
Save me! O my God.
For you have smitten the cheek of all my enemies,
You have shattered the teeth of the wicked.

8 Salvation is of the LORD.
May your blessings be upon your people.

Selah