

The Bronx Household of Faith ESV Psalter - Psalm 3



1 O LORD, how man-y are my foes! Man-y are
ris - ing a - gainst me; 2 man-y are say-ing of my soul, "There
is no sal - va-tion [There is no sal - va-tion] [There is no sal - va - tion] for him in
God." (Selah) 8 [Sal - va-tion be - longs to the LORD; your bless-ing be
on your peo - ple!] 3 But you, O LORD, are a shield a -
bout me, my glo-ry, and the lift - er of my head. 4 I cried a - loud to the
LORD, and he an - swered me [and he an - swered me] [and he an - swered

me] from his ho - ly hill. (Selah) 8 [Sal - va - tion be - longs to the LORD;

your bless - ing be on your peo - ple!] 5 I lay

down and slept; I woke a - gain, for the LORD sus - tained me. 6 I will

not be a - fraid of man - y thou - sands of peo - ple who have set them - selves a -

- gainst me [who have set them - selves a - gainst me] [who have set them - selves a - gainst me]

all a - round. 8 [Sal - va - tion be - longs to the LORD; your

bless - ing be on your peo - ple!] 7 A - rise, O

LORD! Save me, O my God! For you strike all my

en - e - mies on the cheek; you break the teeth [you break the teeth]

[you break the teeth] of the wick - ed. 8 Sal - va - tion be - longs to the

LORD; your bless - ing be on your peo - ple! (Selah)