

Psalm 3

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

David R. Erb, 2016

Em Am Em B7 Em Am B B7 Em Bm Am(9-8) B

1 LORD, how they have in - creased who trou - ble me! Ma - ny are they who rise up a - gainst me.

9 Em Am Em B7 Em Am B B7 Em Bm Am(9-8) B

2 Ma - ny are they who say of me, "There is no help for him in God."

17 E7 E7 Asus A D7 D7 D7 Gsus G Em F B Em Am Bsus B Em

3 But You, O LORD, are a shield for me, My glo - ry and the One who lifts up my head.

25 E7 E7 E7 Asus A D7 D7 D7 Gsus G Em F B Em Am Bsus B Em

4 I cried to the LORD with my voice, And He heard me from His ho - ly hill.

33 Am Em B7 Em Am B B7 Em Bm Am(9-8) B

⁵I lay down and slept; I a-woke, for the LORD sustained me.

41 Em Am Em B7 Em Am B B7 Em Bm Am(9-8) B

⁶I will not be a-fraid of ten thousands of peo-ple Who have set themselves a-against me all a-round. ⁷A-

49 Ez G# E7 Ez G# Asus A D7 F# D7 F# Gsus G Em E B Em G Am Bsus B Em

rise, O LORD; Save me, O my God! For You have struck all my en-e-mies on the cheekbone;

57 Ez G# E7 Ez G# Asus A D7 F# D7 F# Gsus G Em E B Em G Am Bsus B Em

You have bro-ken the teeth of the un-god-ly. ⁸Sal - va - tion be - longs to the LORD.

65 Em G F A B Em G Am Bsus B E

Your bless - ing is up - on Your peo - ple.