# PSALMS, CAPÍTULO 3

**1** A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son. Jehovah, how are mine adversaries increased! Many are they that rise up against me.

**2** Many there are that say of my soul, There is no help for him in God. Selah

**3** But thou, O Jehovah, art a shield about me; My glory and the lifter up of my head.

**4** I cry unto Jehovah with my voice, And he answereth me out of his holy hill. Selah

**5** I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for Jehovah sustaineth me.

**6** I will not be afraid of ten thousands of the people That have set themselves against me round about.

**7** Arise, O Jehovah; save me, O my God: For thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone; Thou hast broken the teeth of the wicked.

**8** Salvation belongeth unto Jehovah: Thy blessing be upon thy people. Selah

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