

Psalm 3: "Though Many Foes Are Gathered"

Tune: "Through the Love of God Our Savior" ("All Will Be Well")

1. Lord there are so very many
Foes who abuse;
They deny that there is any
Safety in you;
But you are a shield about me,
Lifter of my head, my glory;
When I cried o Lord you heard me
On holy hill.
2. To you Lord I cried for mercy;
You heard my prayer.
I lay down and slept securely;
My soul was spared.
Since o Lord you have sustained me
I will not, of foes, afraid be;
Rise o Lord o come and save me;
Save me o God!
3. As my many foes are gathered
Hatred surrounds;
But your hand, their teeth has shattered
Courage abounds.
Yahweh comes with his salvation,
Blessing to his holy nation,
Rise o Lord in restoration,
Save us o God!

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