

Psalm 3

by Keith
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Em D Em B

O Lord, how ma-ny are my foes Ma-ny are ri-sing a - gainst me.

5 G D Em B Em B7

Ma-ny are say-ing of my soul — there's no sal - va-tion for him in God. But

9 Em D Em B

You, O Lord, are a shield a-bout me, my glo-ry and the lift - er of my head I

13 G D Em B Em B7 Em

cried a-loud to the Lord and He ans-wered me from His ho-ly hill. I lay down and

18 Em B B G

slept. I woke a - gain for the Lord sus-tained me. I will not fear ma-ny thou - sands of

22 G B B B B7

peo - ple who have set them-selves a - gainst me all a - round. A - rise O

25 Em D Em

Lord, save me, O my God for you strike all my foes on the cheek, you break the teeth of the

28 B G D Em B

wick - ed. Sal - va-tion be-longs to the Lord; Your bless-ing be up - on — your

32 Em

peo - ple!