

Ketouvim (hagiographes) - Psaumes

Chapter 3

- 3,1 A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.
- 3,2 Lord, how many are mine adversaries become! Many are they that rise up against me.
- 3,3 Many there are that say of my soul: 'There is no salvation for him in God.' Selah
- 3,4 But thou, O Lord, art a shield about me; my glory, and the lifter up of my head.
- 3,5 With my voice I call unto the Lord, and He answereth me out of His holy mountain. Selah
- 3,6 I lay me down, and I sleep; I awake, for the Lord sustaineth me.
- 3,7 I am not afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set themselves against me round about.
- 3,8 Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God; for Thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek, Thou hast broken the teeth of the wicked.
- 3,9 Salvation belongeth unto the Lord; Thy blessing be upon Thy people. Selah