

Psalm 3

Alte englische Darby-Übersetzung



1 A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son. Jehovah, how many are they that trouble me, many they that rise up against me! **2** Many say of my soul, There is no salvation for him in God. Selah. **3** But thou, Jehovah, art a shield about me; my glory, and the lifter up of my head.

4 With my voice will I call to Jehovah, and he will answer me from the hill of his holiness. Selah. **5** I laid me down and slept; I awaked, for Jehovah sustaineth me. **6** I will not fear for myriads of the people that have set themselves against me round about. **7** Arise, Jehovah; save me, my God! For thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheekbone, thou hast broken the teeth of the wicked. **8** Salvation is of Jehovah; thy blessing is upon thy people. Selah.