

O Lord, How Many They
From Psalm 3.
William Daman, 1579.

O Lord, how many they
Who deeply trouble me;
How greatly are they multiplied
Who do me injury.

There is no help for him,
No help in God, they say;
Thou art my shield and glory, Lord,
Thou art my certain stay.

I called to God, He heard
From out His holy hill.
I fell asleep, I woke in peace,
For He sustained me still.

Arise and save, O Lord,
For Thou didst smite my foe.
Salvation cometh from the Lord;
His saints His blessings know.