

When Foes Rise Up

Psalm 3

Verse

When foes rise up a gainst me, Lord I'm told that you're no
My sleep is peace - ful. I a - wake to sus - ten - ance and

Chords: C7, F, F, C7, B \flat , F, B \flat

5

help. I trust that you will shield me, though, they curse my bones to
joy. There is no need to fear the for - ces en - e - mies de -

Chords: A/D \flat , C7, C, F, Cm, F, F, C7

9

C/B \flat F Fm Fm G/D Fm F Fm B \flat C7

hell. I cry a - loud, you an - swer from your ten - ted ho - ly hill.
- ploy. For you, my God, have ris - en - up to save me from the void.