

# When Foes Rise Up

Psalms 3

*Verse*

C7 F F C7 B $\flat$  F B $\flat$

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

5 A/D $\flat$  C7 C F Cm F F C7

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 -

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.