

# How they Increase that Trouble me

Words: Psalm 3, A Psalm of David when he fled from Absalom his son  
 Music by Stuart D. Gathman  
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$\text{♩} = 65$

How they in - crease that trou - - ble me! Ma - ny that rise a - - gainst me. How  
 Ma - ny there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God. Se -  
 I cried un - to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me from His ho - ly hill. Se -  
 I will not fear ten thou - sands of men, that set them - selves a - - gainst me round a -

Lord

lah. But you, O Lord, are a shield for me, my glo - ry and the lift - er of my

head. lah. I lay down and slept; I a - woke for the Lord sus - tained me.

bout. A - - rise, O Lord, save me, O my God for you have smit - ten my

e - ne - mies on the cheek bone. For You have brok - en the teeth of the un - - god -

-ly. Sal - va - tion be - longs to the Lord: your bles - sing is on your peo - ple. Se - lah.