Quam multi, Domine

Quam multi, Domine, sunt qui infestant me.

Multi insurgunt adversum me, multi dicunt animæ meæ, non est certa illi salus in Deo.

At tu, Domine, clipeus es super me, presens ad tuendum me, gloria mea.

Et extollens caput meum voce mea ad Dominum clamavi, et exaudivit me de monte sanctitatis suæ.

Ego iacui et dormivi; surrexi quoniam Dominus suffulciit me. Non timebo a meriadibus qui circuitu posuerunt sese adversum me. Exsurge, Domine.

Serva me, Deus mi, quia percussisti omnes inimicos meos maxilla, dentes improborum confregisti; Domini est illa salus et super populum tuum, benedictio tua.

Immortali Deo gloria, Patri et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto, sicut erat in principio et nunc et in omne ævum. Amen.

How many, Lord, are those who attack me. Many rise up against me, many say of my soul, There is no help for him in his God.

But thou, O Lord, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill.

I laid down and slept; I arose because the Lord sustains me.
I will not be afraid of ten thousand people who have set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord.

Save me, my God, for thou smitest all mine enemies upon the cheekbone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

Salvation belongs to the Lord, and thy blessing is upon thy people.

Glory be to the immortal God, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

(text based on Psalm 3)

