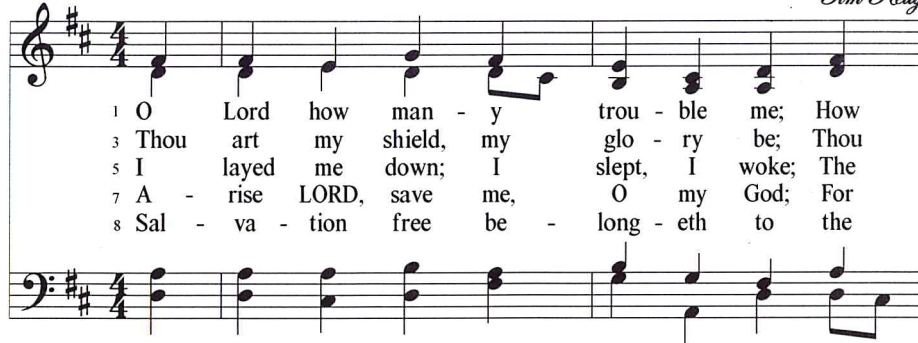
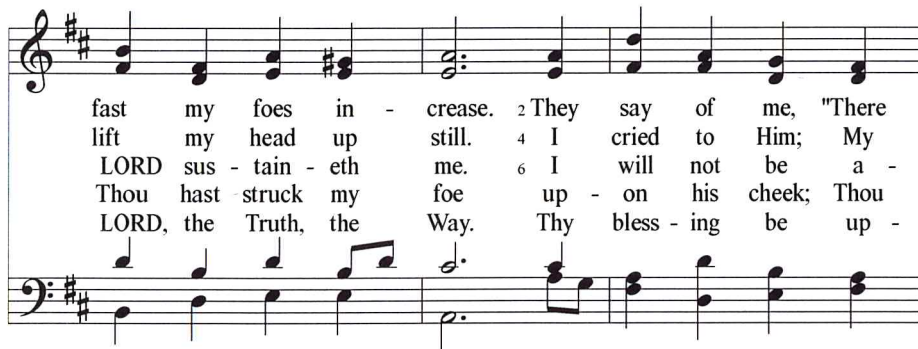


Palm 3

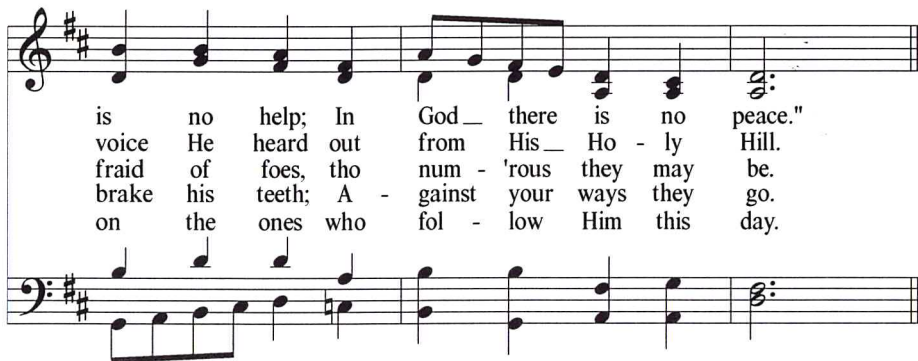
Tim Kelly



1 O Lord how man - y trou - ble me; How
 3 Thou art my shield, my glo - ry be; Thou
 5 I layed me down; I slept, I woke; The
 7 A - rise LORD, save me, O my God; For
 8 Sal - va - tion free be - long - eth to the



fast my foes in - crease. 2 They say of me, "There
 lift my head up still. 4 I cried to Him; My
 LORD sus - tain - eth me. 6 I will not be a -
 Thou hast struck my foe up - on his cheek; Thou
 LORD, the Truth, the Way. Thy bless - ing be up -



is no help; In God — there is no peace."
 voice He heard out from His — Ho - ly Hill.
 fraid of foes, tho num - 'rous they may be.
 brake his teeth; A - gainst your ways they go.
 on the ones who fol - low Him this day.