

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

864

♩ = 110

1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want. He mak-eth me down to lie
 2. My soul he doth re-store a-gain: and me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear none ill:
 4. My ta-ble Thou hast fur-nish-ed in pre-sence of my foes;
 5. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life shall sure-ly fol-low me:

in pas-tures green: He lead-eth me the qui-et wa-ters by.
 with-in the paths of righ-teous-ness, ev'n for His own name's sake.
 for Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff me com-fort still.
 my head Thou dost with oil a-noint, and my cup o-ver-flows.
 the Lord's own house for ev-er-more my dwell-ing place shall be.