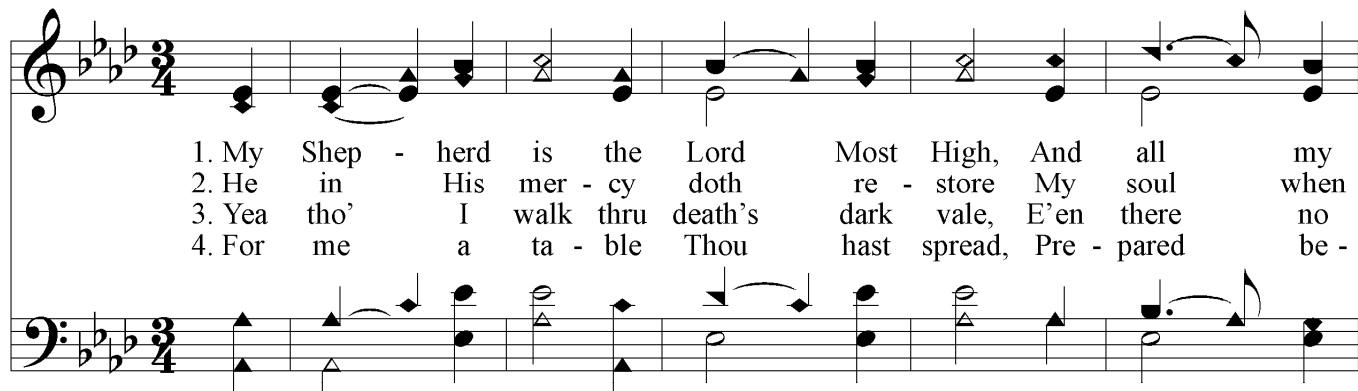
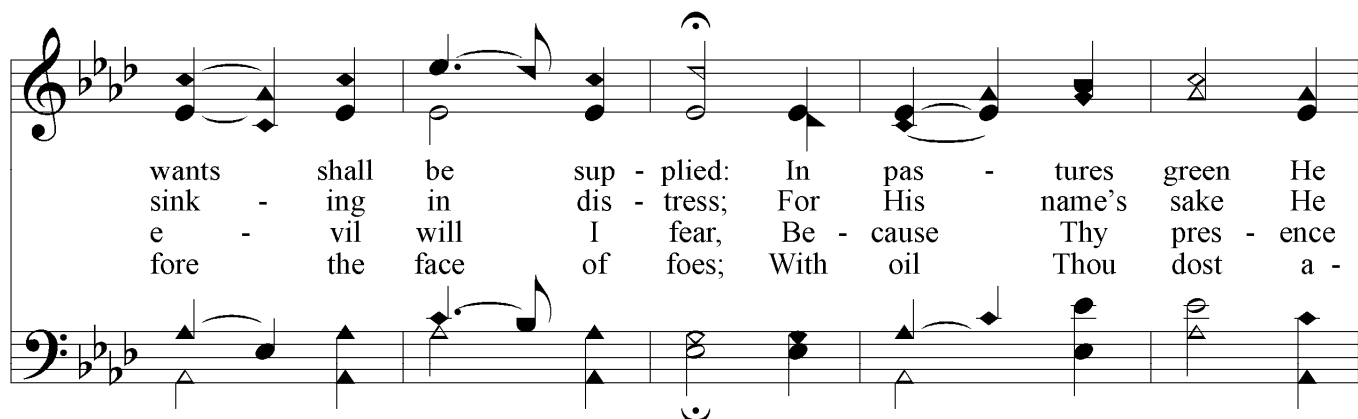


My Shepherd Is The Lord Most High



1. My Shep - herd is the Lord Most High, And all my
2. He in His mer - cy doth re - store My soul when
3. Yea tho' I walk thru death's dark vale, E'en there no
4. For me a ta - ble Thou hast spread, Pre - pared be -



wants shall be sup - plied: In pas - tures green He
sink - ing in dis - tress; For His name's sake He
e - vil will I fear, Be - cause Thy pres - ence
fore the face of foes; With oil Thou dost a -



makes me lie, And leads by streams which gen - tly glide.
ev - er - more Leads me in paths of right - eous - ness.
shall not fail, Thy rod and staff my soul shall cheer.
noint my head; My cup is filled and o - ver - flows.