

Thou Art My Shepherd

THALHEIMER 5.6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing in ev - 'ry need, Thy lit - tle
2. Or if my way lie Where death o'er - hang - ing nigh, My soul would

lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still: In the green pas - tures low,
ter - ri - fy With sud - den chill, Yet I am not a - fraid;

Where liv - ing wa - ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
While soft - ly on my head Thy ten - der hand is laid, I fear no ill.