The Lord’s My Shepherd

1. The Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want; He makes me lie down to be led to rest.
2. My soul He doth restore again, And makes me to walk in green pastures.
3. Yea, tho’ I walk in death’s dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill; For I am follow me, And Thy rod and Thy staff, My soul Thou dost for Thy goodness and Thy righteousness, E’en for Thy name’s sake, Thy cup overflows. Thy presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with.
4. My table Thou hast furnished In the paths of God’s house.
5. Goodness and mercy all my life Shall lead me. The quiet waters by.

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