The Lord Is My Shepherd

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He lead-eth me night and day,
   Thy rod and Thy staff, will com-fort me there, And make my way bright and clear.
   O Shep-herd, di- vine, sweet Shep-herd of mine Lead me in the right way;
   To heav-en a - bove, where Thee, I can love, Thu one e - ter - nal day.

2. When to the dark val-ley of death I come, No e - vil then will I fear;
   A - noint-ed with oil, my head, it shall be, My cup filled with pleas-ure there.
   In pas-tures of green, by wa- ters so sweet, He guide's me in wis-dom's way.
   While ag - es roll on, and on.

3. The ta-ble is spread, and my soul shall feast; And nev-er know want or care,
   With Je - sus my king, His prais-es to sing,While ag - es roll on, and on.
   A - noint-ed with oil, my head, it shall be, My cup filled with pleas-ure there.
   To heav-en a - bove, where Thee, I can love, Thu one e - ter - nal day.

4. For - ev-er to dwell in the house of God, The shadows all past and gone,
   Thy rod and Thy staff, will com-fort me there, And make my way bright and clear.
   In pas-tures of green, by wa- ters so sweet, He guide's me in wis-dom's way.
   While ag - es roll on, and on.

Words and Music: H. W. Elliott