The Lord Is My Shepherd

PORTUGUESE HYMN

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pastures safe folded I rest; He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when wand’ring, redeems when oppressed, No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

2. Thru the valley and shadow of death tho’ I stray, Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear; Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread; With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o’er; With perfume and oil Thou art a steps till I meet Thee above: I seek, by the path which my nointest my head—Oh, what shall I ask of Thy providence forefathers trod, Thru the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of pressed, Restores me when wand’ring, redeems when oppressed. No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

4. Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God, Still follow my love, Thru the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

Words by James Montgomery
Music by M. Portogallo