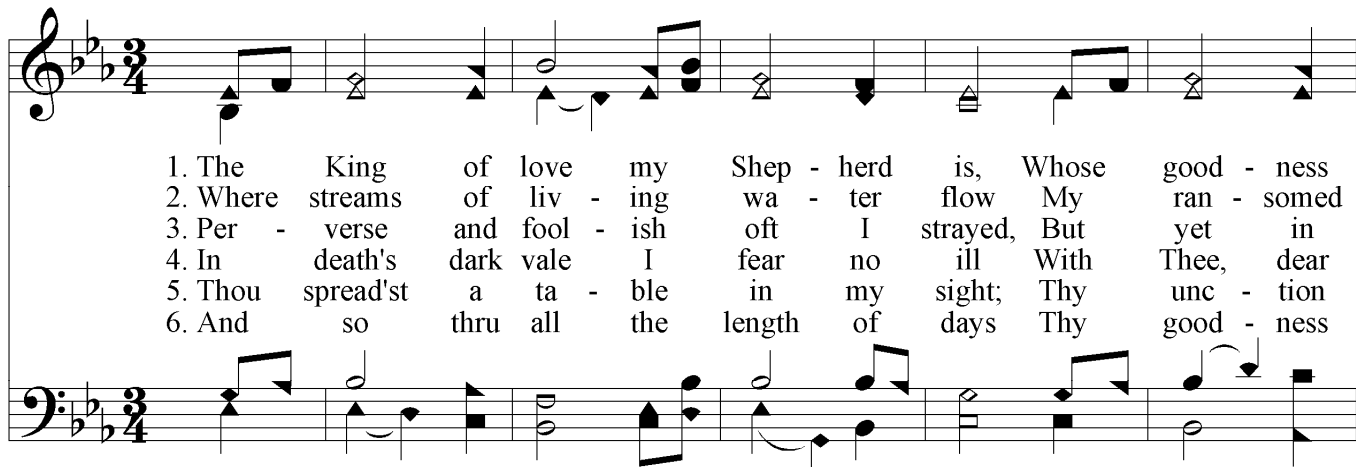


# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

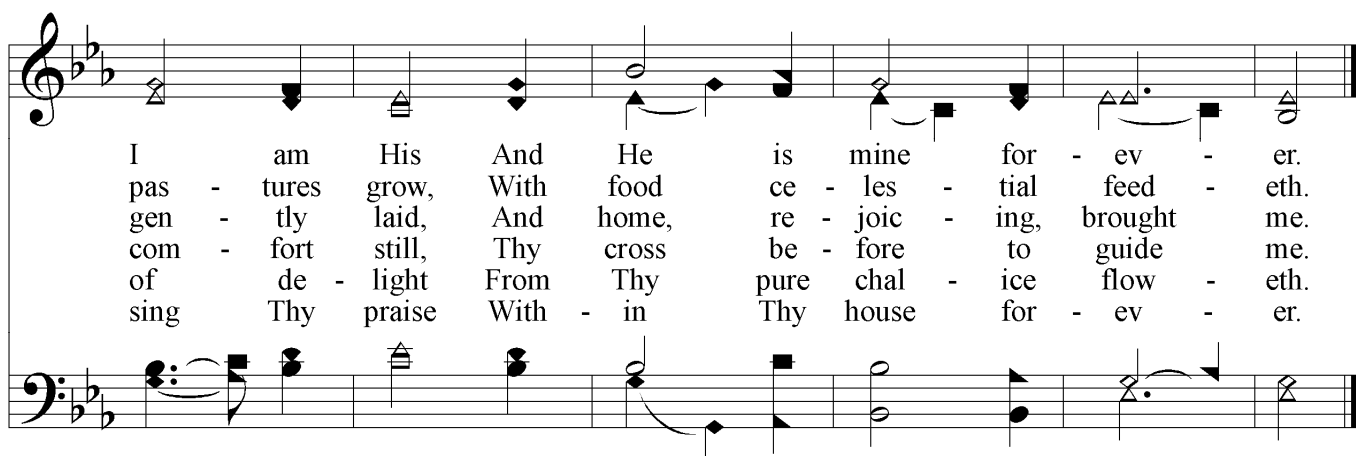
ST. COLUMBIA



1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness  
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed  
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in  
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear  
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion  
6. And so thru all the length of days Thy good - ness



fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
soul He lead - eth, And where the ver - dant  
love He sought me, And on His shoul - der  
Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my  
grace be - stow - eth; And O what trans - port  
fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I



I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.  
pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.  
of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth.  
sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

Words: Sir Henry Williams Baker

Music: Irish Melody; Harmony from The English Hymnal