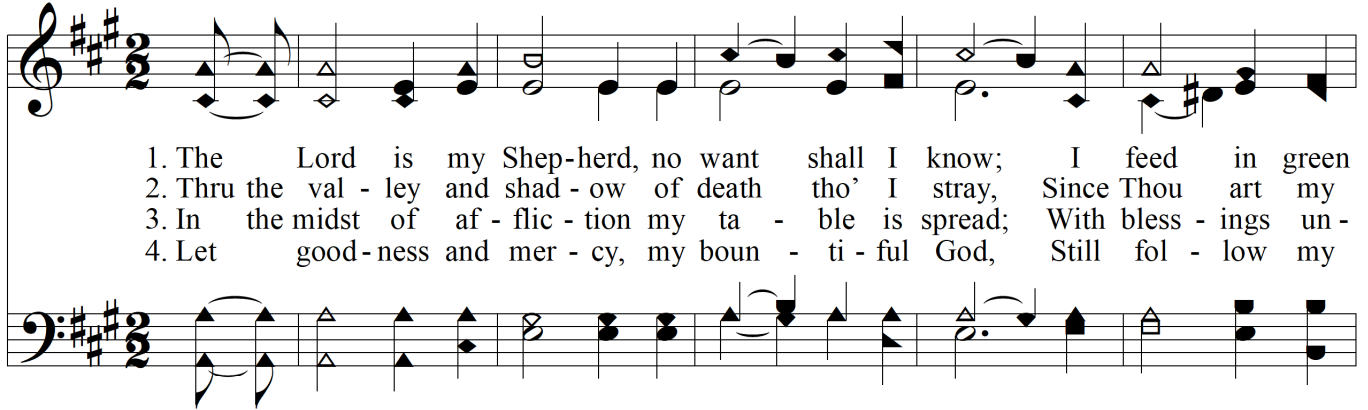
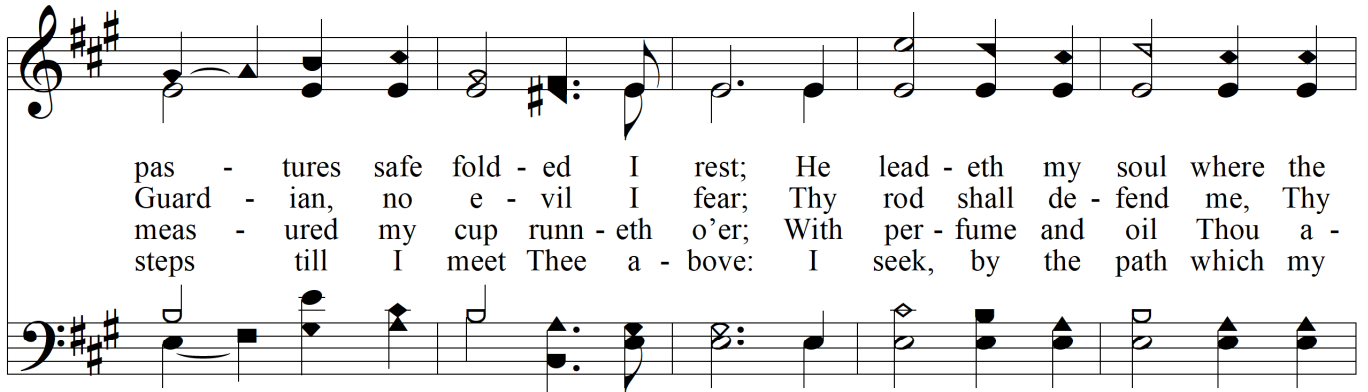


# The Lord Is My Shepherd

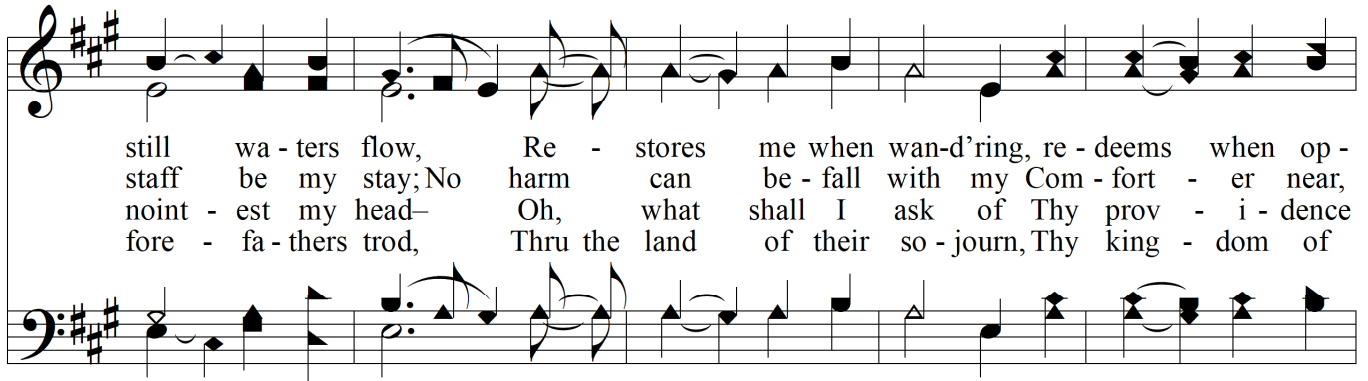
PORTUGUESE HYMN



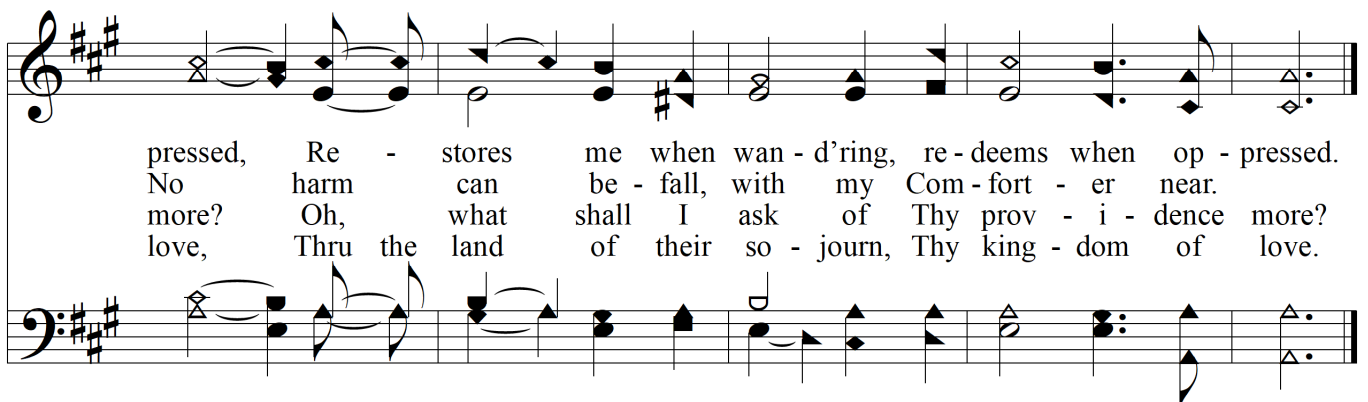
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green  
2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my  
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless - ings un -  
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my



pas - tures safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the  
Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy  
meas - ured my cup runn - eth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a -  
steps till I meet Thee a - bove: I seek, by the path which my



still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re - deems when op -  
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near,  
noint - est my head— Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence  
fore - fa - thers trod, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of



pressed, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.  
No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.  
more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?  
love, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.