

The Lord Is My Shepherd

A \flat /E \flat - SOL

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 an-
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-press'd.
staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near.
point-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
fore-fa-thers trod, Thru the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.