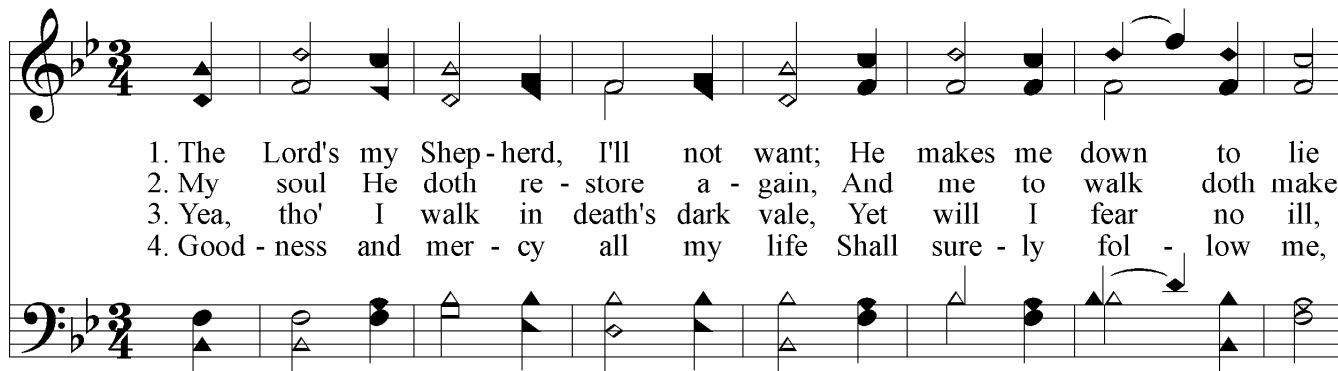


The Lord's My Shepherd

BALERMA C. M.



1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain, And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
4. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me,



In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
And in God's house for-ev-er-more My dwell-ing place shall be.