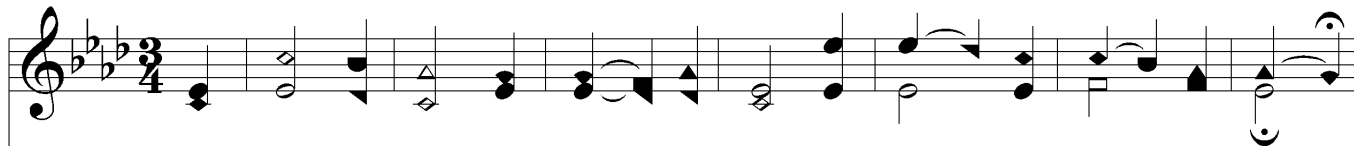
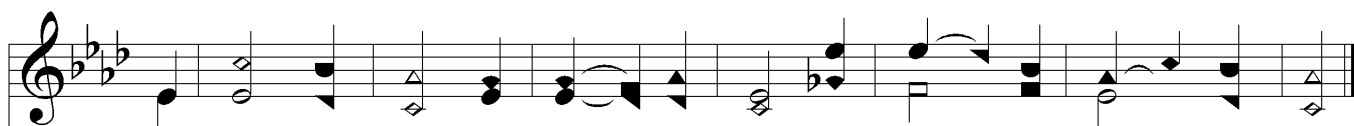
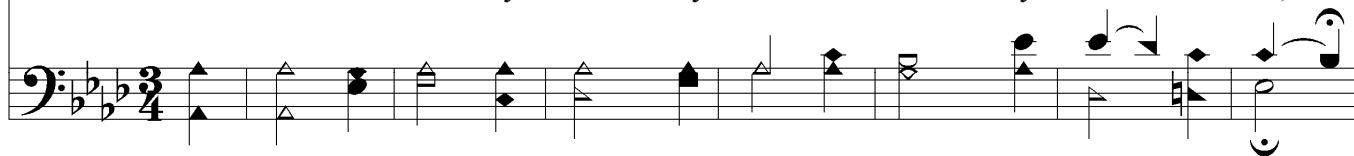


# The Lord's My Shepherd

BELMONT 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 I will fear no ill;  
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of, my foes;  
5. 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.  
My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.  
And in God's house for - ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

