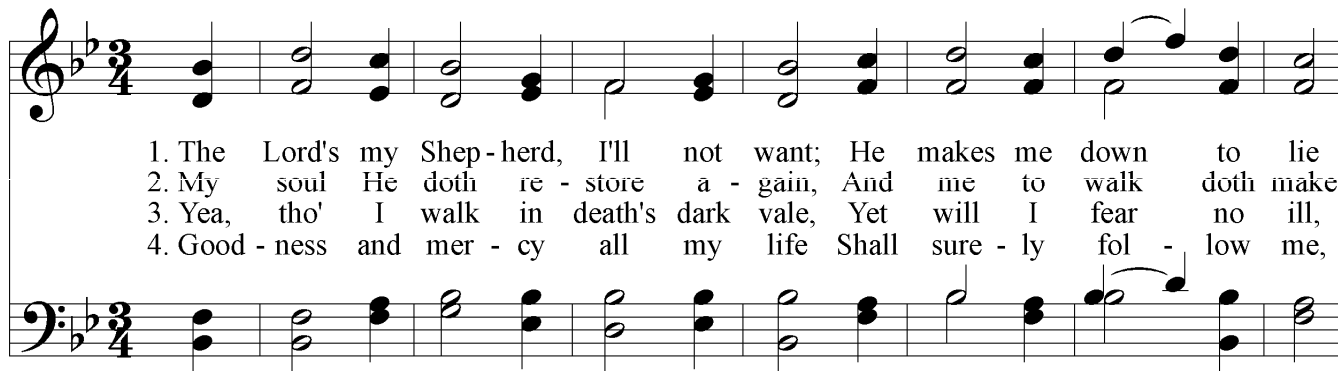


The Lord's My Shepherd

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.