

GUARDIAN 7s & 8s

Key of Bb Major

L. O. Emerson

1. As a shep - herd gen - tly leads, Wan - d'ring flocks to ver - dant meads;
2. So the guard - ian of my soul, Does my wan - d'ring feet con - trol:
3. When the drear - y vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er - spread;

Where wind - ing riv - ers soft and slow, A - midst the flow - 'ry land - scape flow.
He leads me thru the dark - some maze, And brings me back to vir - tue's ways.
My stead - fast heart no ill shall fear, For Thou, O God, art with me still.