

The Lord's My Shepherd #778

The Lord's my shepherd. I'll not want. He makes me down to lie in pastures green; he leadeth me the quiet waters by. He leadeth me, he leadeth me the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again, and me to walk doth make, within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake; within the paths of righteousness, e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill; for thou art with me and they rod and staff me comfort still; for thou art with me, and they rod and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast richly spread, in presence of my foes; my head thou doest anoint with oil, my cup now over flows; my head thou doest anoint with oil, my cup now overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me; and in God's house forever more my dwelling place shall be; and in God's house forever more my dwelling place shall be.