

212 The Lord Is My Shepherd; I Shall Not Want

The Lord is my Shep-herd; I shall not want. He mak - eth me to

lie down in green pas-tures; He lead - eth me be - side still wa-ters.

He re - stor - eth now my spir - it: He lead - eth me in right-eous

path-ways, For His name's sake, for His name's sake. Yea, in the dark

vale of the shad-ow of death, I will fear no e - - vil, for

Thou art with me, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they

com - fort me. Thou for me a ta - ble dost pre-pare In the pres-ence

of my foes; Thou a-noint-est my head with oil, And mak-est my

cup o'er-flow. Goodness and mer-cy shall fol - low me, Shall fol-low me

all the days of my life; And I shall dwell, shall dwell In the

house of the Lord for - ev - - er. And I shall dwell in the

house of the Lord, In the house of the Lord for - ev - - er.