The LORD is my shepherd;

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down

in green pastures:

he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

he leadeth, me

in the paths of righteousness

for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley

of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;

thy rod and thy staff

they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me

in the presence of mine enemies:

thou anointest my head with oil,

my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy

shall follow me all the days of my life:

and I will dwell

in the house of the LORD