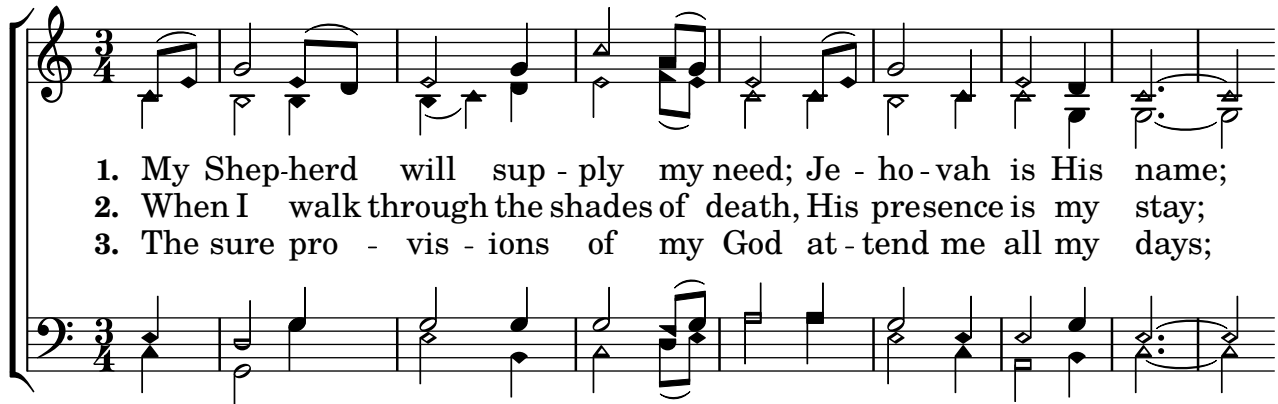
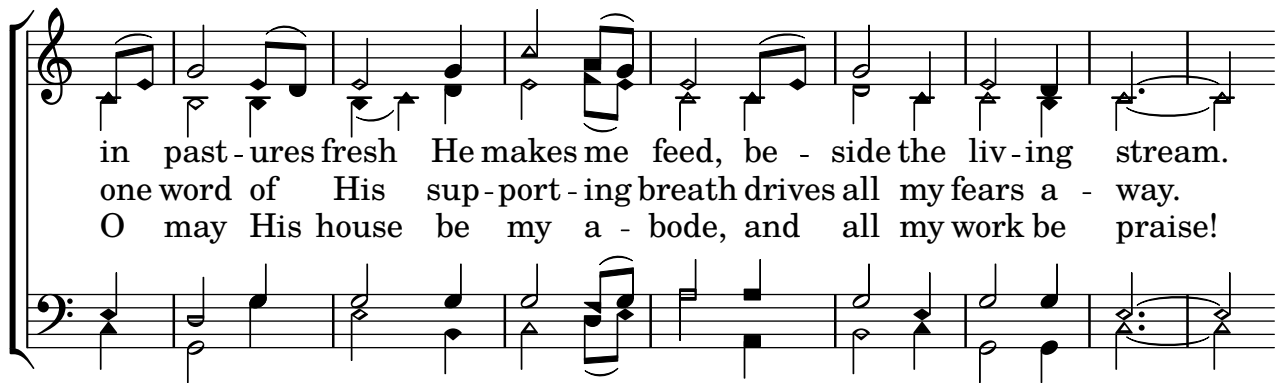



My Shepherd will Supply My Need



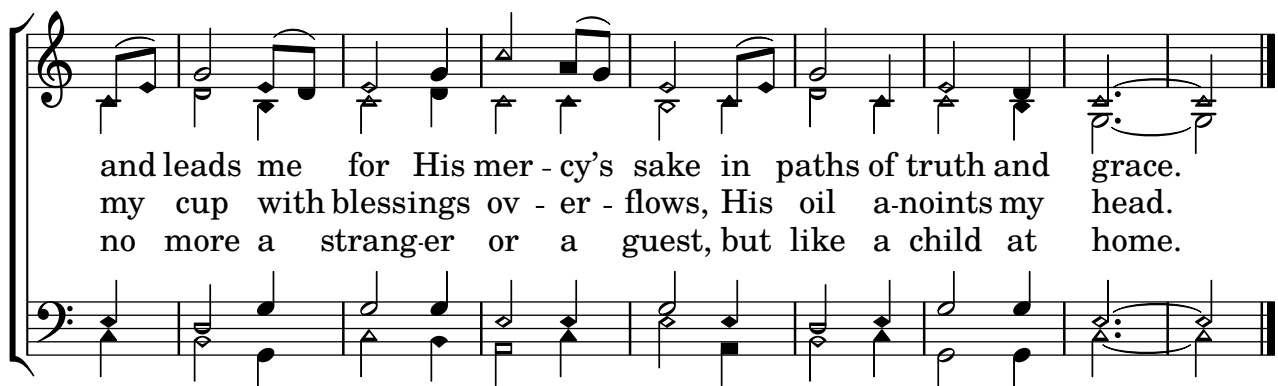
1. My Shep-herd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is His name;
2. When I walk through the shades of death, His presence is my stay;
3. The sure pro - vis - ions of my God at - tend me all my days;



in past - ures fresh He makes me feed, be - side the liv - ing stream.
one word of His sup - port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way.
O may His house be my a - bode, and all my work be praise!



He brings my wand'ring spir - it back when I for - sake His ways,
His hand in sight of all my foes does still my ta - ble spread;
There would I find a set - tled rest, (while oth - ers go and come)



and leads me for His mer - cy's sake in paths of truth and grace.
my cup with blessings ov - er - flows, His oil a - noints my head.
no more a stran - ger or a guest, but like a child at home.