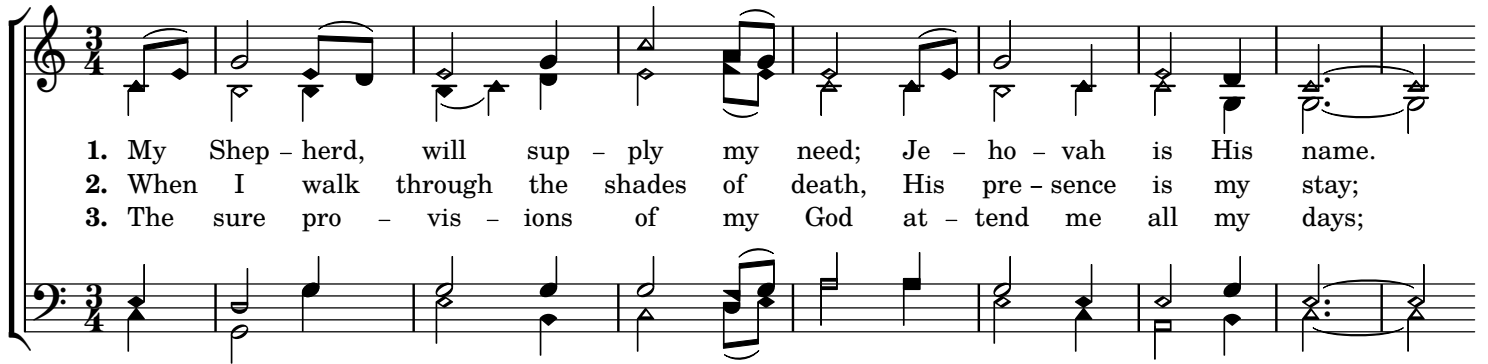
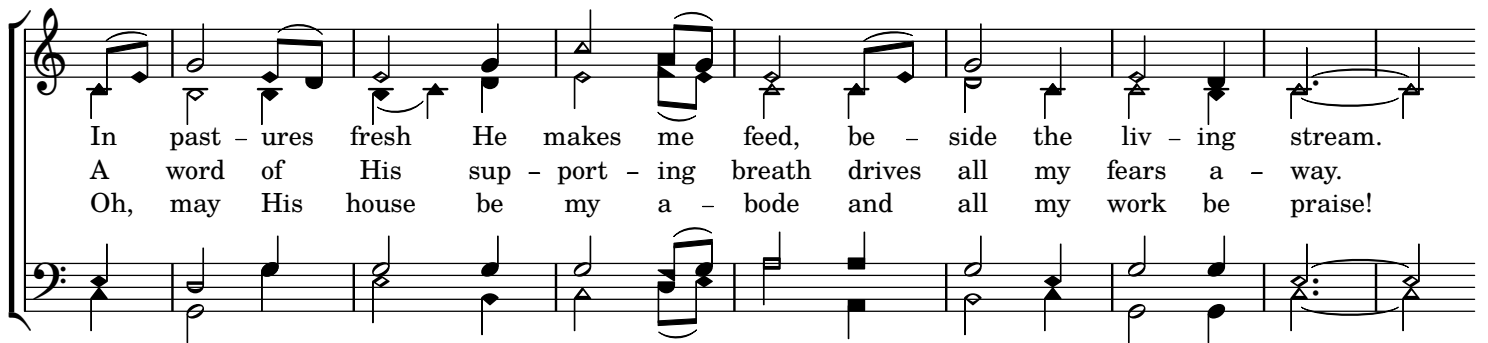


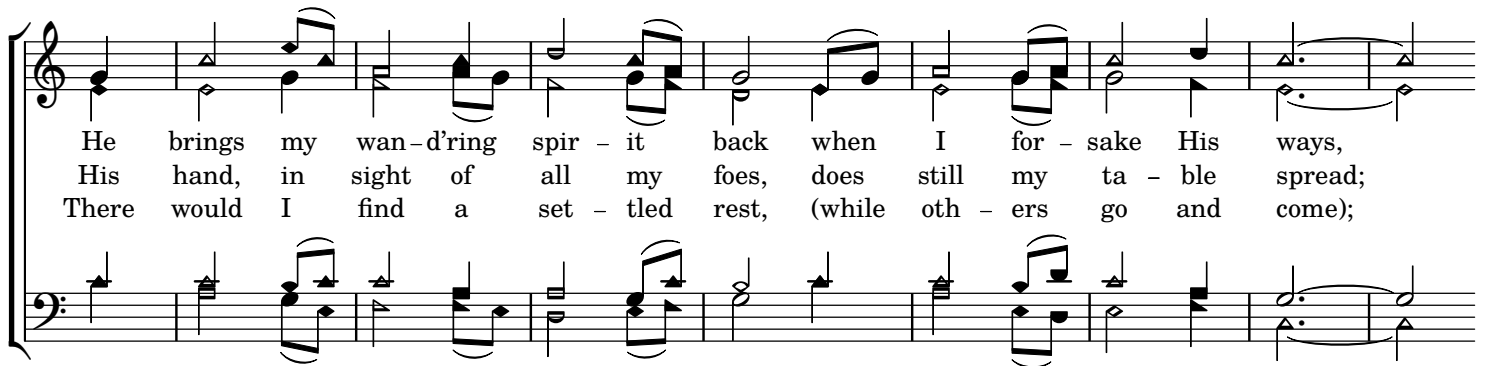
*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want, He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness For His name's sake. - Psalm 23:1-3*



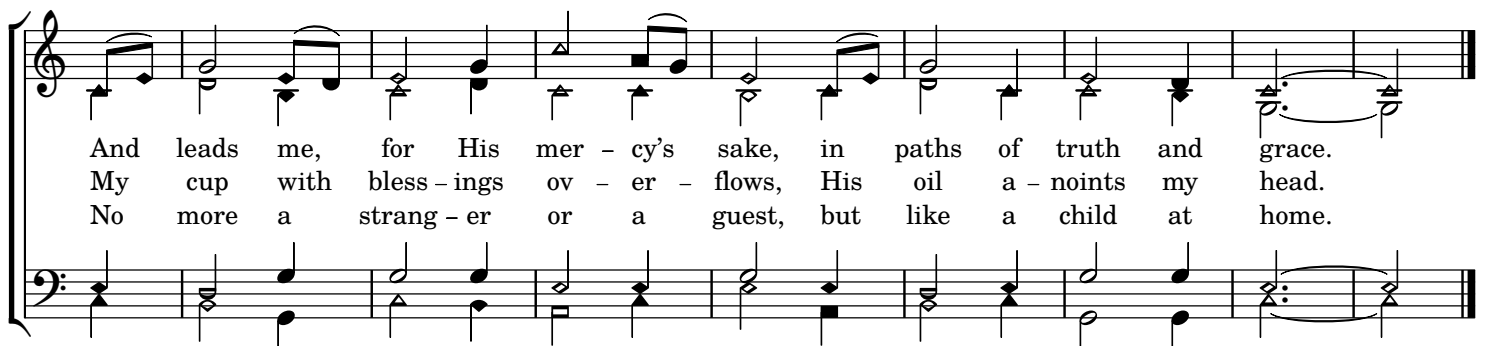
1. My Shep - herd, will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is His name.  
2. When I walk through the shades of death, His pre - sence is my stay;  
3. The sure pro - vis - ions of my God at - tend me all my days;



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



He brings my wan - d'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 bless - ings ov - er - flows, His oil a - noints my head.  
No more a strang - er or a guest, but like a child at home.