

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Peacefully ♩ = 63-76

(Women)



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I
 2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread. With

Melody



feed in green pas - tures; safe - fold - ed I rest. He lead - eth my
 thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear. Thy rod shall de -
 bless - ings un - mea - sured my cup run-neth o'er With per - fume and

Melody

soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-fend me, thy staff be my stay. No harm can be-fall with my oil thou a-noint-est my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy

deems when op-pressed, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed. Com-fort-er near. No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near. prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854; based on Psalm 23
Music: Thomas Koschat, 1845–1914

Psalm 23
 Isaiah 40:11