

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. Psalm 23:1*

From PSALM 23

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8. 7. 8. 7.

Sir Henry W. Baker, 1868

John B. Dykes, 1868

1. The King of Love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;  
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul he lead-eth,  
 3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love he sought me,  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, be-side me;  
 5. Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; Thine unc-tion grace be-stow-eth;  
 6. And so through all the length of days Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er:

I noth-ing lack if I am his And he is mine for ev-er.  
 And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.  
 And on his shoul-der gent-ly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.  
 Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.  
 And O what trans-port of de-light From thy pure chal-ice flow-eth.  
 Good Shep-herd, may I sing thy praise With-in thy house for ev-er. A-MEN.

*There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. Prov. 18:24*

John Newton, 1779

GODESBERG 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

Heinrich Albert, 1643

1. One there is, a-bove all oth-ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend;  
 2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?  
 3. When he lived on earth a-bas-ed, "Friend of sin-ners" was his name;  
 4. Could we bear from one an-oth-er What he dai-ly bears from us?  
 5. O for grace our hearts to soft-en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love;

His is love be-yond a broth-er's, Cost-ly, free, and knows no end:  
 But our Je-sus died to have us Rec-on-ciled in him to God.  
 Now a-bove all glo-ry rais-ed, He re-joic-es in the same;  
 Yet this glo-rious Friend and Broth-er Loves us though we treat him thus:  
 We, a-las! for-get too oft-en What a Friend we have a-bove: