

The King Of Love

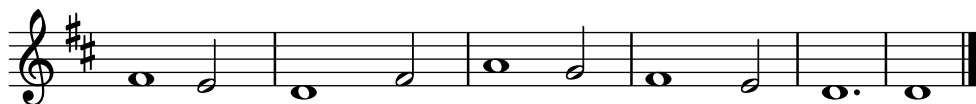
St. Columba, Traditional Irish Melody, Henry Williams Baker



1. The King of love my she-pherd is, whose
2. *Where streams of liv - ing wat - er flow My*
3. Though of - ten fool - ish - ly I strayed, still
4. In time of death I'll have no fear With
5. *You spread a ta - ble in my sight; The*
6. Through all of my re - main - ing days Then



good-ness keeps me ev - er. I want for nothing!
hap - py soul God leads now, And where the greenest
in true love God sought me; And told me to be
You, dear Lord, be side me; your rod and staff my
bread of life be stow - ing; With prom - ise of e -
guide me, leave me nev - er, Good Shep - herd, may I



I am God's and God is mine for - ev - er.
past-ures grow with food cel - est - ial feeds now.
un - a - fraid, and home a - gain God brought me.
com-fort still, your cross be - fore to guide me.
ter - nal light My cup is o - ver - flow - ing!
sing your praise With - in your house for - ev - er.