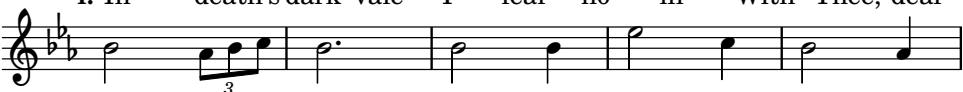
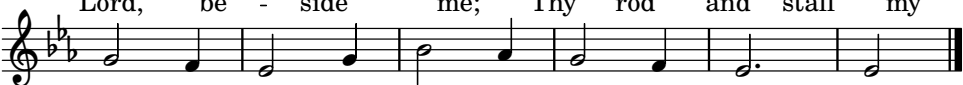




1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wat-er flow My ran-somed
 3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear



fail-eth nev-er; I noth-ing lack if
 soul He lead-eth, And where the ver-dant
 love He sought me, And on His shoul-der
 Lord, be-side me; Thy rod and staff my



I am His And He is mine for-ev-er.
 pas-tures grow, With food cel-es-tial feed-eth.
 gent-ly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
 com-fort still, Thy Cross be-fore to guide me.

5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
 Thy Unction grace bestoweth;
 And O what transport of delight
 From Thy pure Chalice floweth!

6. And so through all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house forever.