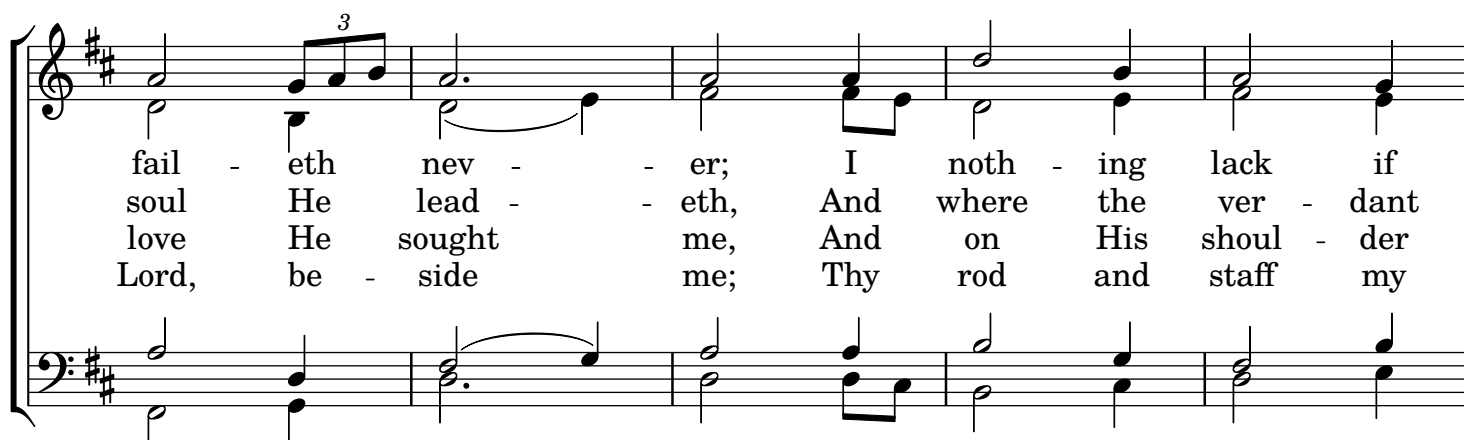
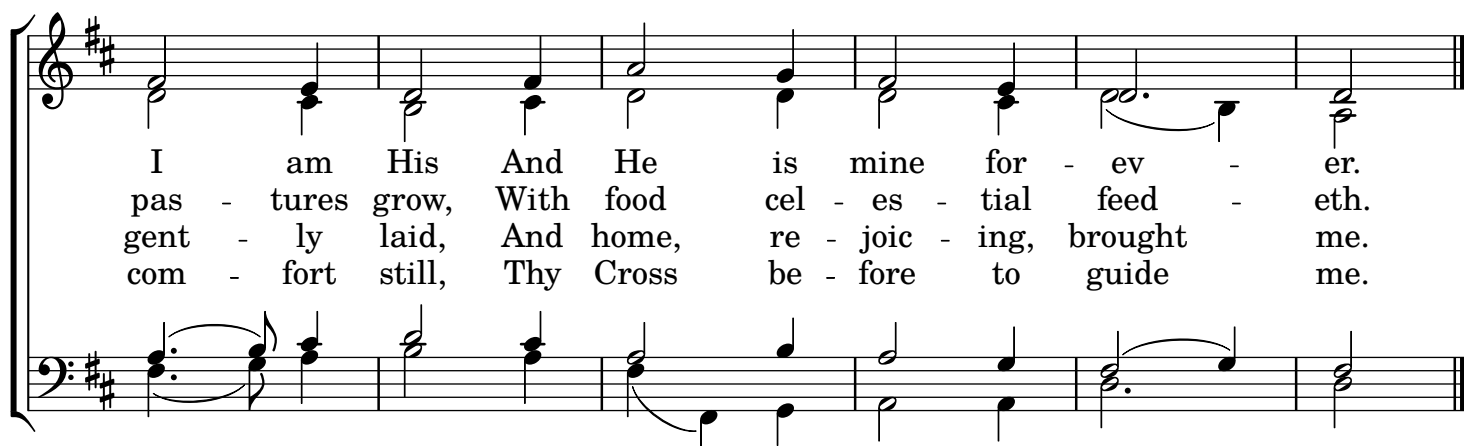




1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wat - er flow My ran - somed
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear



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.

Psalm 23

paraphrased by H.W. Baker, *Hymns Ancient and Modern*