



1. My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need, The Lord God
2. When I walk through the shades of death Thy pre - sence
3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At - tend me



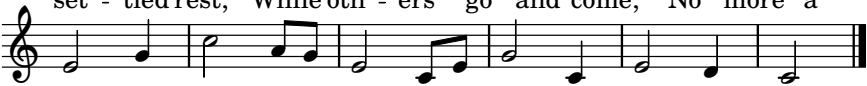
is his Name; In pas - tures fresh he makes me
 is my stay; One word of thy sup - port - ing
 all my days; O may thy house be my a -



feed, be - side the liv - ing stream. He brings my wand'ring
 breath Drives all my fears a - way. Thy hand, in sight of
 bode, And all my work be praise. There would I find a



spir - it back, When I for - sake his ways; And leads me,
 all my foes, Doth still my ta - ble spread; My cup with
 set - tled rest, While oth - ers go and come; No more a



for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
 bless - ings o - ver - flows, Thine oil a - noints my head.
 stran - ger, nor a guest, But like a child at home.