

PSALM

23 The LORD's my shepherd

Descant

1 The LORD's my shep - herd, I'll not want; he makes me down to lie
2 My soul he doth re - store a - gain, and me to walk doth make
3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill,

in pas - tures green; he lead - eth me the qui - et wa - ters by,
with - in the paths of right - eous-ness, e'en for his own name's sake.
for thou art with me, and thy rod and staff me com - fort still.

4 A table thou hast furnished me
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me,
and in GOD's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Text: *The Scottish Psalter*, 1650

Tune: Jessie Seymour Irvine, 1836–1887; harm. T. C. L. Pritchard, 1929, alt.;
desc. W. Baird Ross, 1871–1950

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