

HYMN

152 The king of love my Shepherd is

Flute descant

1 The king of love my Shep - herd is, whose good - ness
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow my ran - somed
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but yet in

fails me nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 soul he's lead - ing, and where the ver - dant
 love he sought me, and on his shoul - der

I am his and he is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow with food cel - es - tial feed - ing.
 gent - ly laid, and home re - joic - ing brought me.

Text: Based on Psalm 23.

Henry Williams Baker, 1821–1877, *Book of Worship*, 1990

Tune: Old Irish hymn melody; desc. © Melva Treffinger Graham, 1947–

CM

ST. COLUMBA

The king of love my Shepherd is

- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with you, dear Lord, beside me,
your rod and staff my comfort still,
your cross before to guide me.
- 5 You spread a table in my sight,
from enemies protect me;
your presence is my chief delight,
your grace is given freely.
- 6 And so through all the length of days
your goodness fails me never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing your praise
within your house forever!