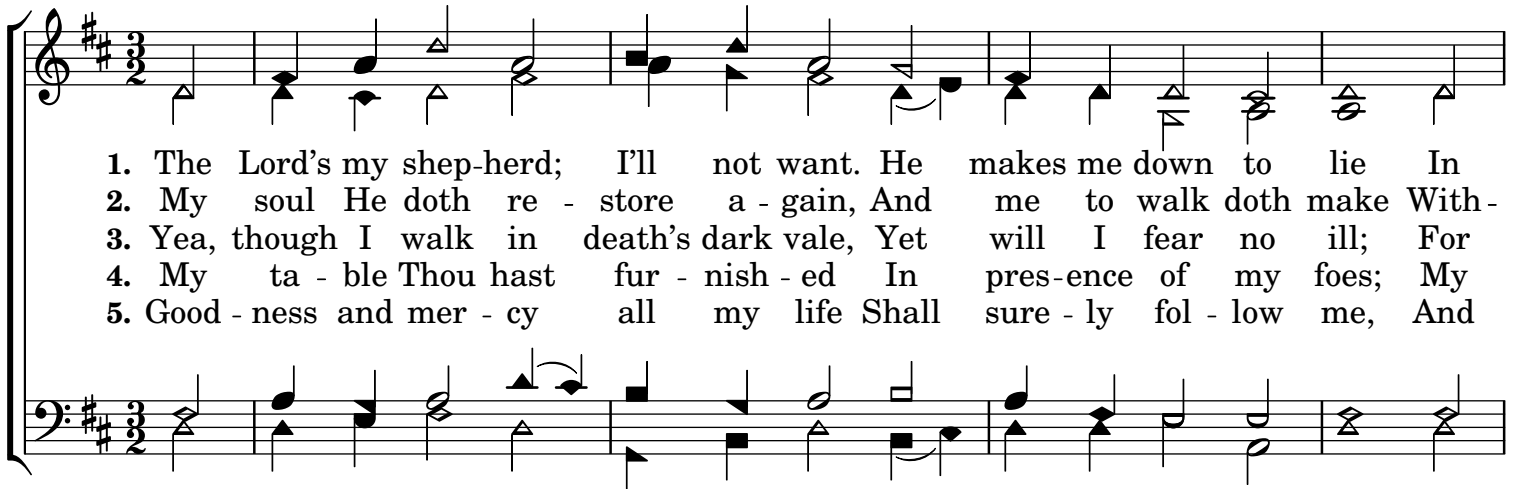


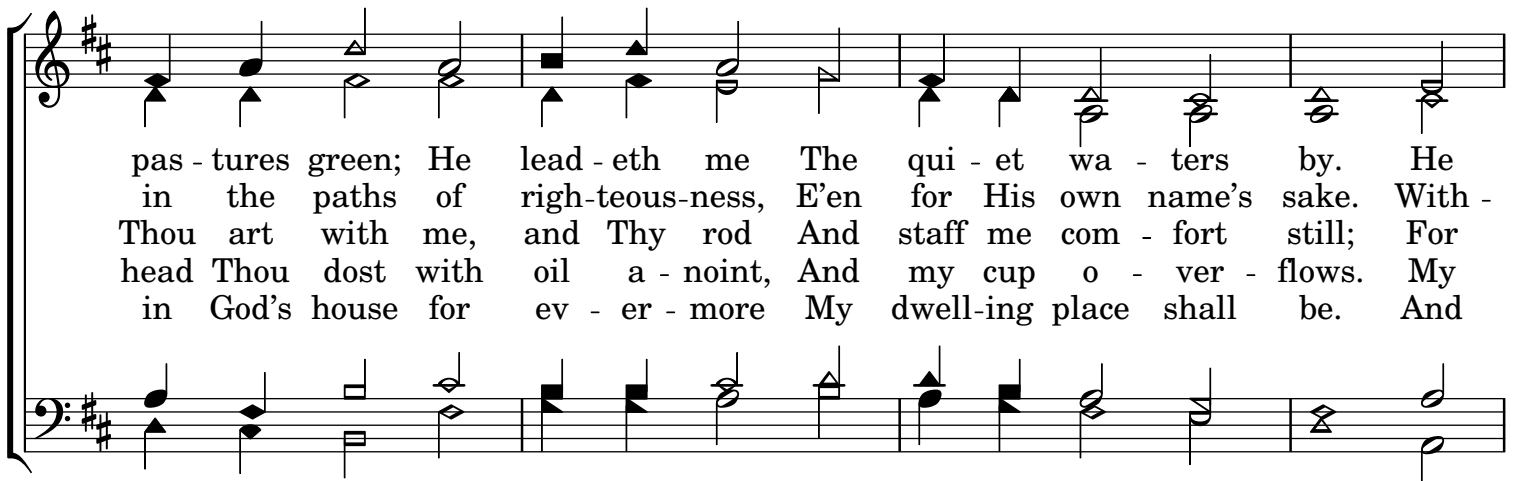
The Lord's My Shepherd

Scottish Psalter

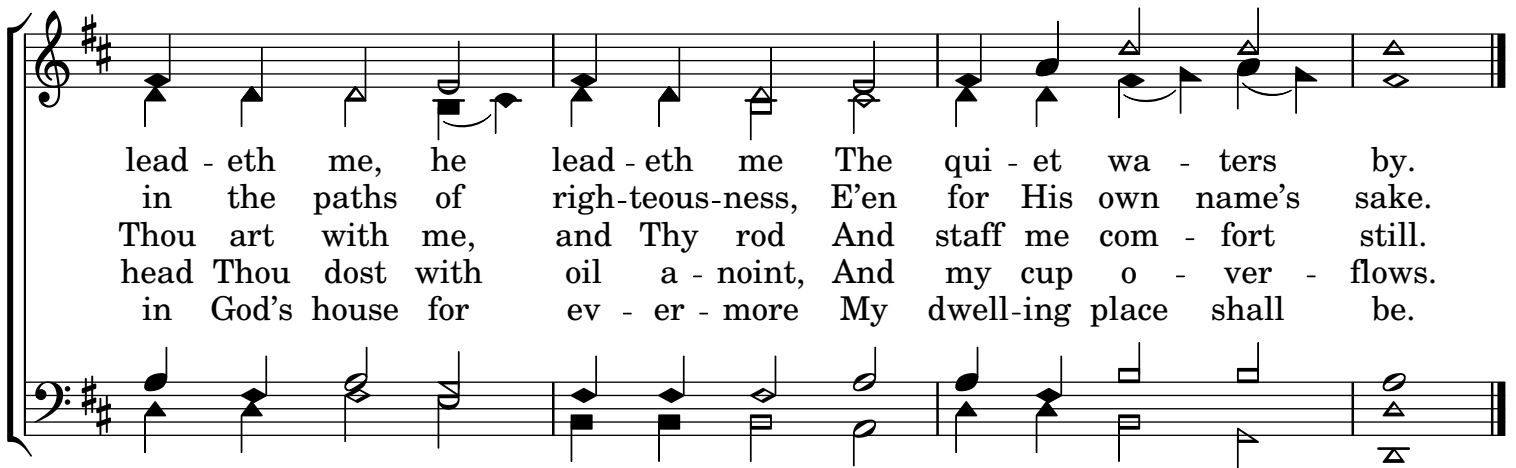
J.L. Macbeth Bain



1. The Lord's my shep-herd; I'll not want. He makes me down to lie In
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make With -
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill; For
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres-ence of my foes; My
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me, And



pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by. He
in the paths of righ-teous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake. With -
Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still; For
head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows. My
in God's house for ev - er - more My dwell-ing place shall be. And



lead - eth me, he lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
in the paths of righ-teous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
in God's house for ev - er - more My dwell-ing place shall be.