The Good Shepherd



- 2 Whatever ill betides me, He will restore and bless; For His Name's sake He guides me In paths of righteousness. Thy rod and staff shall cheer me In death's dark vale and shade, For Thou wilt then be near me: I shall not be afraid.
- 3 My food Thou dost appoint me,
 Supplied before my foes;
 With oil Thou dost anoint me,
 My cup of bliss o'erflows.
 Thy goodness, Lord, shall guide me,
 Thy mercy cheer my way;
 A home Thou wilt provide me
 Within Thy house for aye.