

Song 91

- 1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie;
In pastures green He leadeth me,
The quiet waters by.**
- 2. My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.**
- 3. Yea though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear non ill;
For Thou art with me and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.**
- 4. My table Thou hast furnished
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 for evermore,
My dwelling place shall be.**