

The Lord Is My Shepherd (Arr. 2)

Lento *m*

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I
 2. Thru the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still

feed in green pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my
 Thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
 bless-ings un-meas-ured my cup runn-eth o'er; With per-fume and
 fol-low my steps till I meet Thee a-bove; I seek by the

f *m*

soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wand-'ring, re-
 fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my
 oil Thou a-noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
 path which my fore-fa-thers trod, Thru the land of their so-journ, Thy

p *ff* *Rit...* *p*

deems when op-pressed; Re-stores me when wand-'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.
 Com-fort-er near; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
 prov-i-dence more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
 king-dom of love; Thru the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.