

# THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want, He lead-eth me night and day,  
2. When to the dark val - ley of death I come, No e - vil then will I fear;  
3. The ta - ble is spread, and my soul shall feast; And nev - er know want or care,  
4. For - ev - er to dwell in the house of God, The shadows all past and gone,



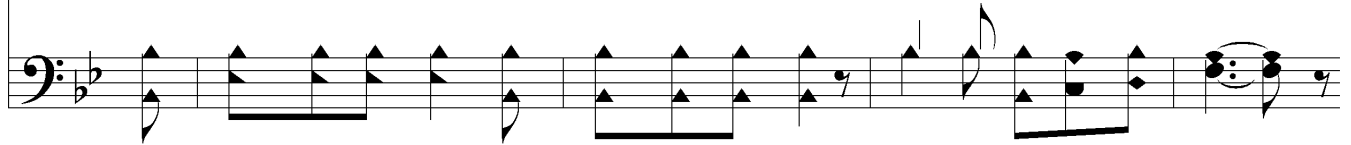
In pas-tures of green, by wa - ters so sweet, He guide's me in wis - dom's way.  
Thy rod and Thy staff, will com - fort me there, And make my way bright and clear.  
A - noint - ed with oil, my head, it shall be, My cup filled with pleas - ure there.  
With Je - sus my king, His prais - es to sing, While ag - es roll on, and on.



## *Chorus*



O Shep - herd, di - vine, sweet Shep - herd of mine Lead me in the right way;



To heav - en a - bove, where Thee, I can love, Thu one e - ter - nal day.

