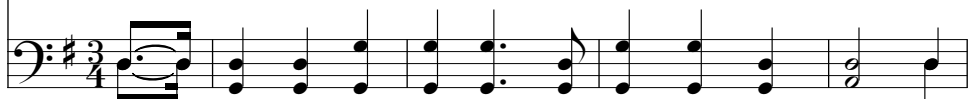


The Lord Is My Shepherd

Peacefully ♩ = 63-76

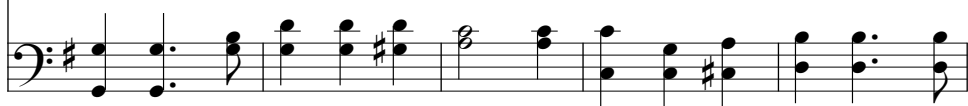
1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I
 2. Thru the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread. With



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-measured my cup run-neth o'er. With per-fume and



soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'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



deems when op-pressed, Re-stores me when wan-d'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? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?

