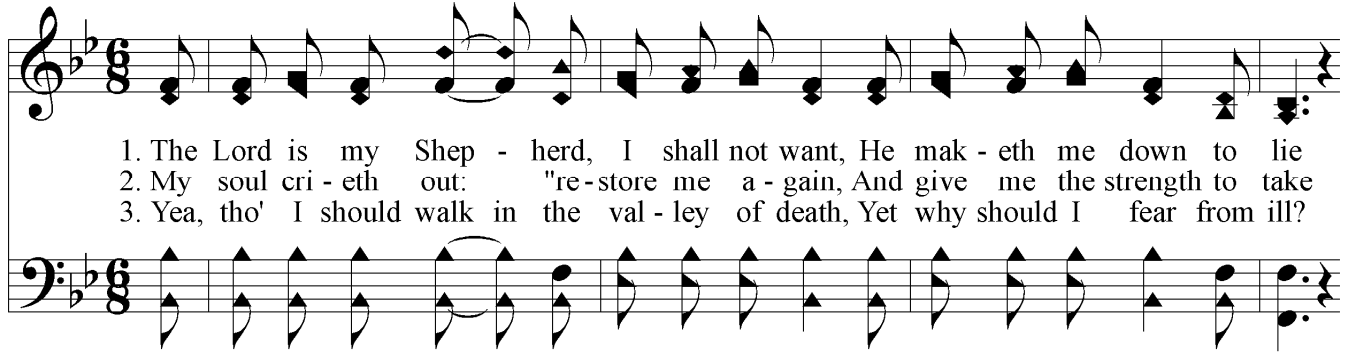
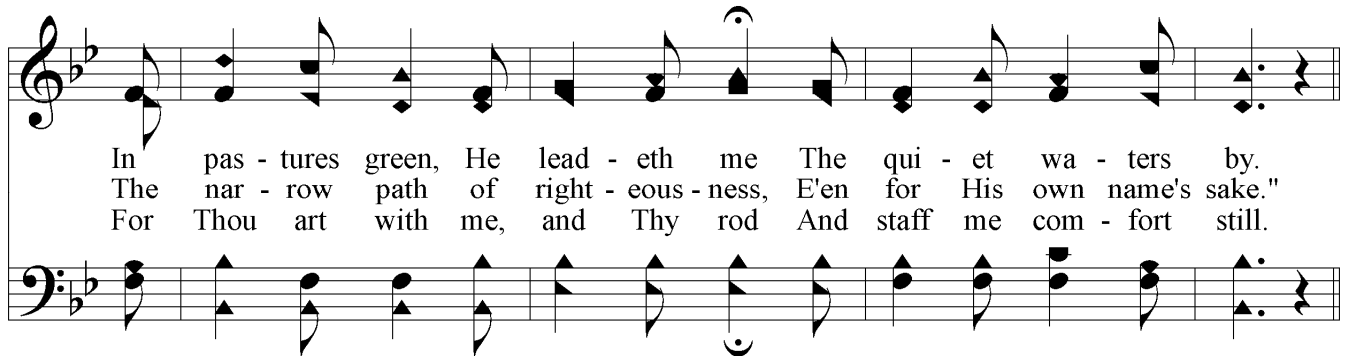


# His Yoke Is Easy



1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, I shall not want, He mak - eth me down to lie  
2. My soul cri - eth out: "re-store me a - gain, And give me the strength to take  
3. Yea, tho' I should walk in the val - ley of death, Yet why should I fear from ill?

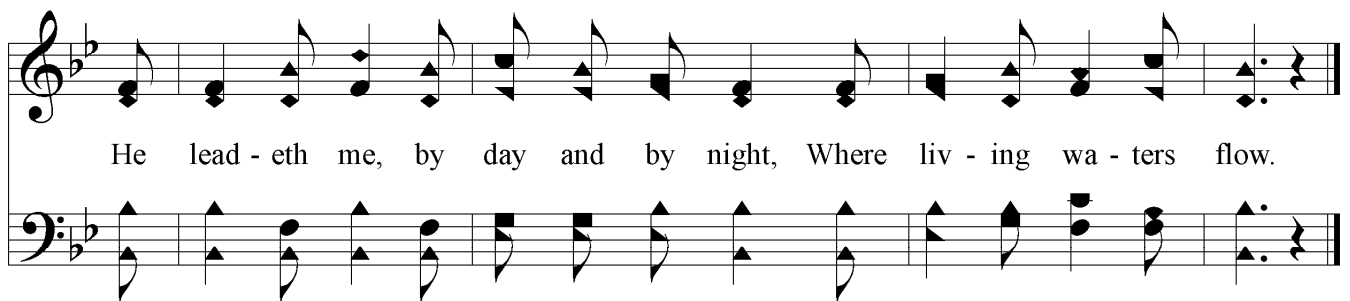


In pas - tures green, He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
The nar - row path of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake."  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.

## Chorus



His yoke is eas - y, His bur - den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;



He lead - eth me, by day and by night, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.