The Lord Is My Shepherd

Words by Psalm 23, Arr.
Music by T. Koschat

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest; Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear; Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay; Restores me when wand'ring, restores me when wand'ring, redesme when op-pressed.

2. Thru the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray, Since blessings unmeasured my cup runneth over; With perfume and soul where the still waters flow, Revives me when wand'ring, with my oil Thou anointest my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy path which my forefathers trod, Thru the land of their sojourn, Thy deems when op-pressed; Restores me when wand'ring, redesme when op-pressed.

3. In the midst of affliction, my table is spread; With goodness and mercy, my bountiful God, Still feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest; Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear; Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay; Restores me when wand'ring, restores me when wand'ring, redesme when op-pressed.

4. Let good news and mercy, my bountiful God, Still feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest; Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear; Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay; Restores me when wand'ring, restores me when wand'ring, redesme when op-pressed.