

# The Lord Is My Shepherd

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1. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;  
 2. Thru the valley I go, for thy rod and thy staff shall comfort me.  
 3. In the midst of affliction, my soul is cast down.  
 4. Let me abide in thy presence, for thou art my portion.

I feed in green pastures safe and lowly; I fear; Since Thou art my Guard, no evil can come near; With blessings unmeasured, my cup runneth over; Still following thy steps till I meet Thee above:

He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow, Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay; With perils and temptations, Thou anointest my head; I seek by the path which my forefaathers trod,

Re-stores me when wan-dring, redeems when oppressed. No harm can befall with my Com-fort near. O, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more? Thru the land of their so-journ-ing - dom of love.