

(CRIMOND. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. The Lord's my She - pherd, I'll not want :
 2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain :
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,

He makes me down to lie In pas - tures green ;
 And me to walk doth make With - in the paths
 Yet will I fear none ill : For Thou art with

He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own Name's sake.
 me ; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnished
 In presence of my foes ;
 My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
 And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
 Shall surely follow me ;
 And in God's house for evermore
 My dwelling-place shall be.

Alternate Tunes : Wilshire, 251 ; Cross, 204.