



1 My Shep-herd is the Lord my God: What can I want be -
 2 He will re - fresh my soul a - gain, When I am faint and



side? He leads me where green pas-tures are, And where cool wa-ters hide.
 sore, And guide my step for His Name's sake In right paths ev-er-more.



3 Though I should walk the vale of death,
 I should not know a fear.

Thy rod and staff they comfort me:
 Thou, Lord, art ever near.

4 A table Thou hast spread for me
 In presence of my foes;
 Thou dost anoint my head with oil,
 My cup, Lord, overflows.

5 Thy goodness and Thy mercy, Lord,
 Will surely follow me,
 And in Thy house forevermore
 My dwelling-place shall be.