

52.The Guardian Care of God

1.Thou, Je - ho - vah, art my Shep-herd, There-fore I no want shall know;
 2.For Thy Name's sake Thou dost guide me In the paths of right eous - ness;
 3.Thou pre - par - est me a ta - ble In the pre-sence of the foe;

In green pas-tures Thou dost rest me, Lea-dest where still wa - ters flow,
 Though I walk the vale of sha-dows, Fears no more my soul op-press;
 Thou my head with oil a - noint - est, Yea, my cup doth o - ver-flow.

And, when fain - ting, Sweet re - fresh-ment dost bes - tow.
 Thou art with me, With Thy rod and staff to bless.
 O my Sa - viour, Ha - ving Thee, no want I know.