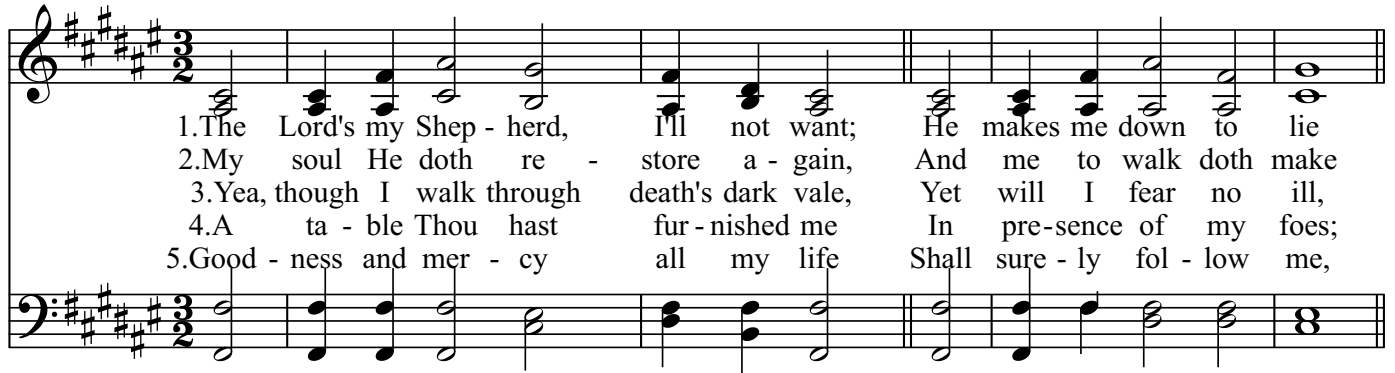
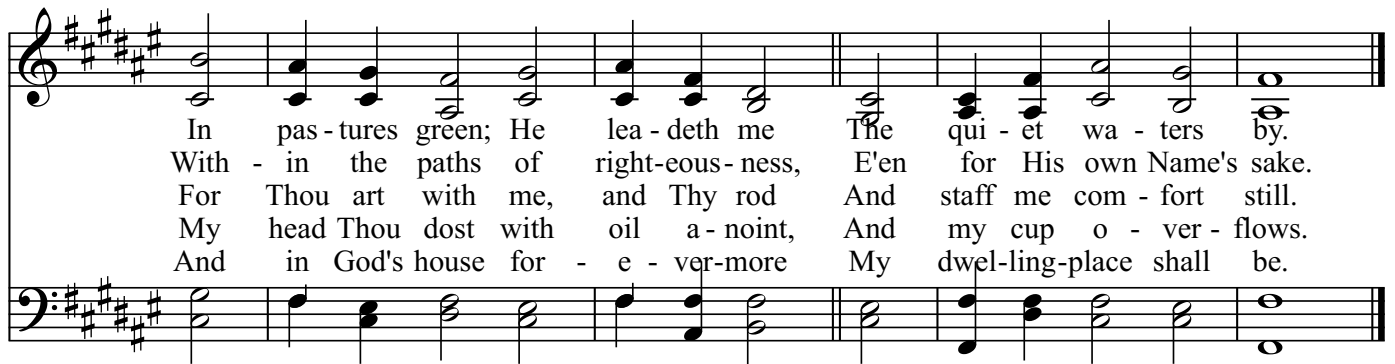


53. The Lord Our Shephherd



1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
4. A ta - ble Thou hast fur - nished me In pre - sence of my foes;
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me,



In pas - tures green; He lea - deth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With - in the paths of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own Name's sake.
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
And in God's house for - e - ver - more My dwel - ling - place shall be.