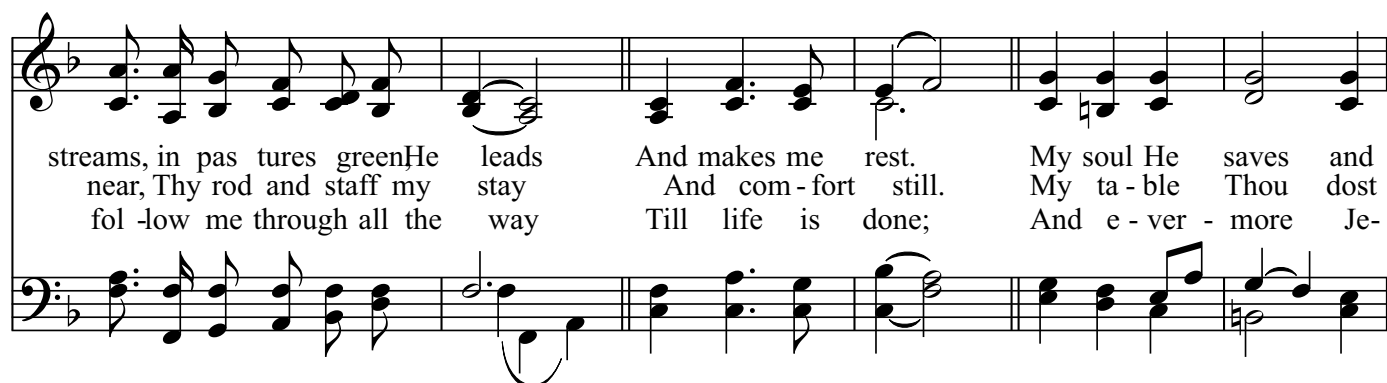


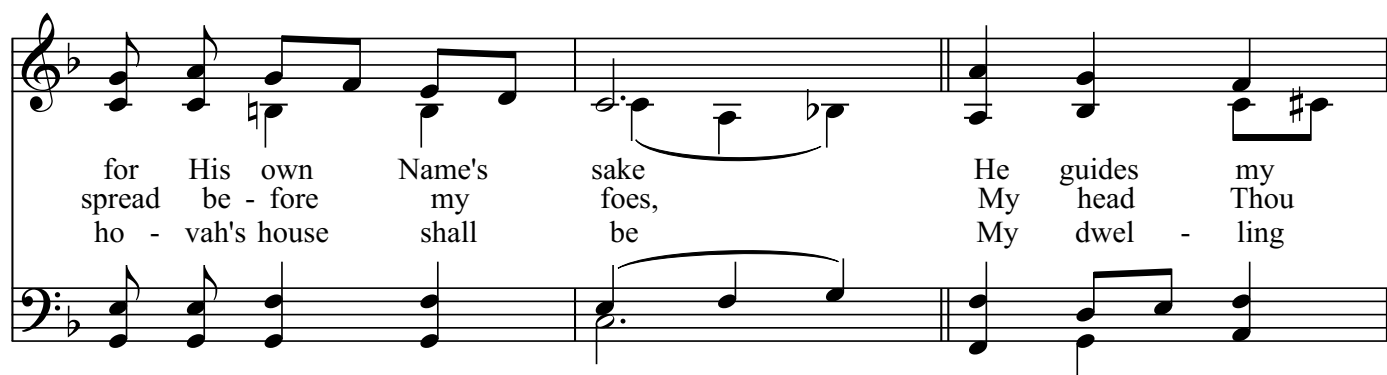
56. The Saviour's Constant Presence



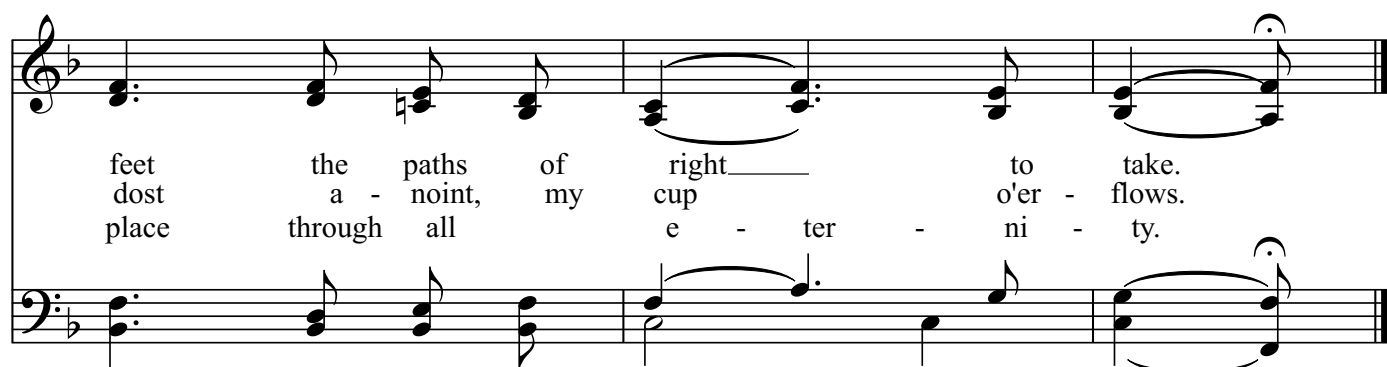
1. My Shep-herd is the Lord Who know my needs, And I am blest; By qui et
 2. Though in death's vale and sha-dow be my way I fear no ill, For Thou art
 3. The good-ness and the mer-cy that have aye Up-on me shone Shall surely



streams, in pas tures green He leads And makes me rest. My soul He saves and
 near, Thy rod and staff my stay And com-fort still. My ta-ble Thou dost
 fol-low me through all the way Till life is done; And e-ver-more Je-



for His own Name's sake He guides my
 spread be-fore my foes, My head Thou
 ho-vah's house shall be My dwel-ling



feet the paths of right to take.
 dost a-noint, my cup o'er-flows.
 place through all e-ter-ni-ty.