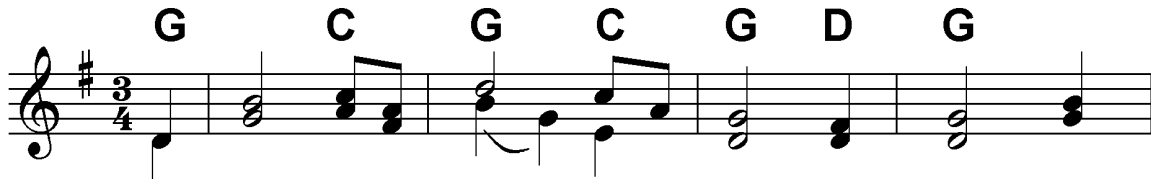


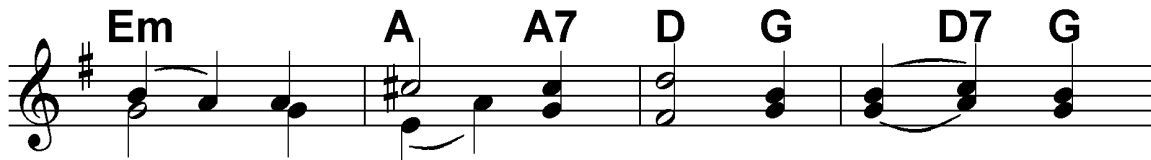
The Lord's My Shepherd

Words: Scottish Psalter, 1650

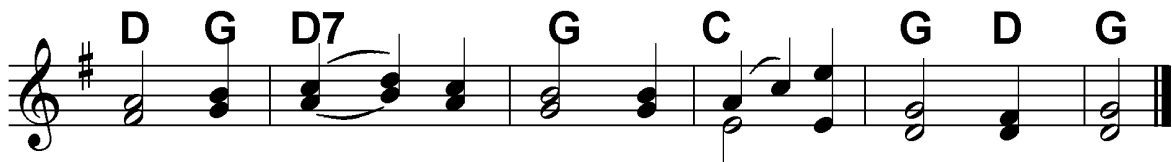
Music: "Crimond," Jessie S. Irvine, 1872



1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall



makes me down to lie In pas - tures
 me to walk doth make With - in the
 will I fear no ill; For Thou art
 pres - ence of my foes; My head Thou
 sure - ly fol - low me; And in God's



green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 paths of right - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
 with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
 dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
 house for - ev - er - more My dwell - ing - place shall be.