

MY Shepherd is the Lord Who knows my needs,
And I am blest;
By quiet streams, in pastures green, He leads
And makes me rest.
My soul He saved, and for His own name's sake,
He guides my feet the paths of right to take.

- 2 Though in death's vale and shadow be my way
I fear no ill,
For Thou art near, Thy rod and staff my stay
And comfort still.
My table Thou dost spread before my foes,
My head Thou dost anoint, my cup o'erflows.
- 3 Goodness and mercy which have every day
Upon me shone,
Shall surely follow me through all the way
Till life is done;
And evermore Jehovah's house shall be
My dwelling-place through all eternity.