

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 in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;
 4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;
 5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me,

6

In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 With - in the paths of righ - teous - 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 - ev - er - more My dwell - ing place shall be.

11

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