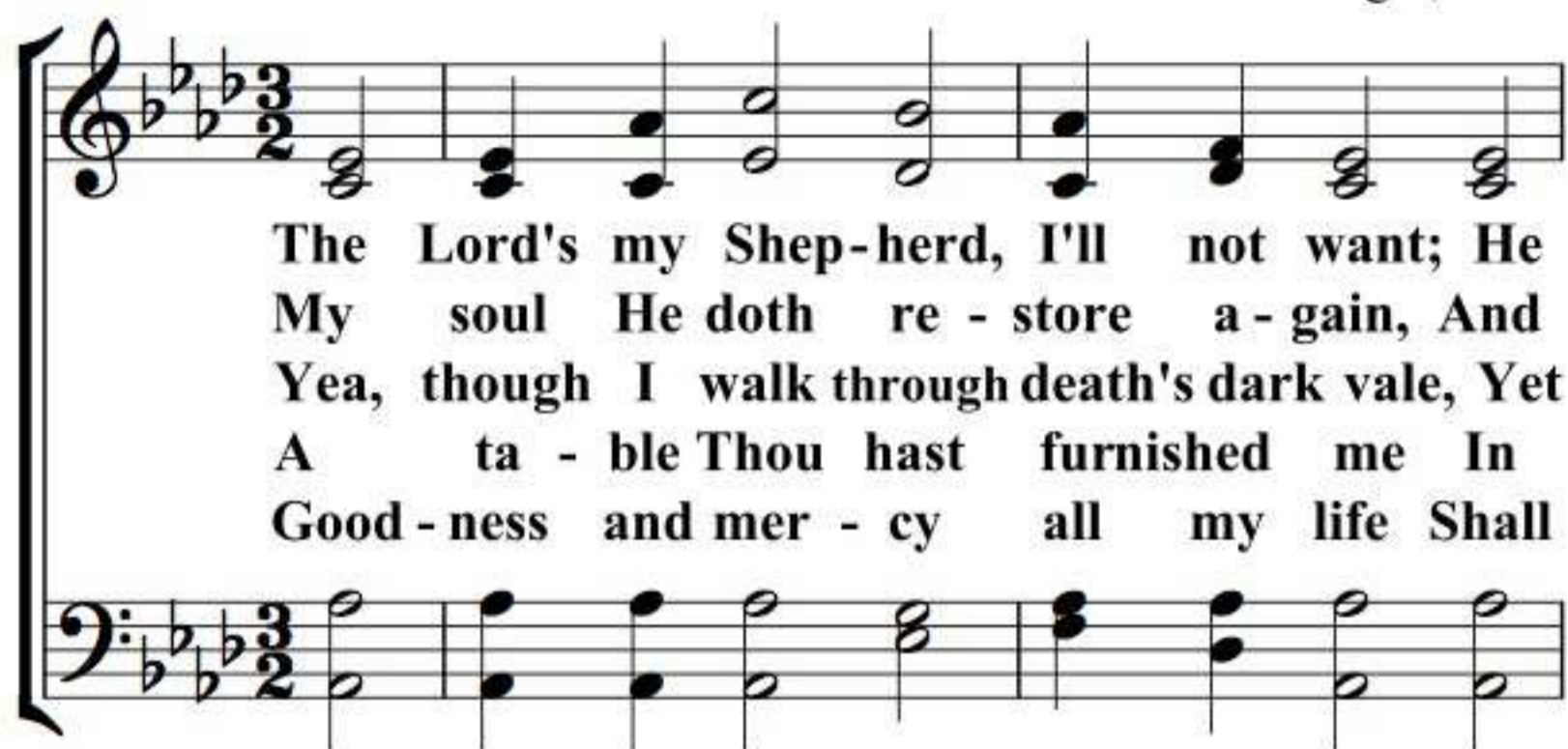


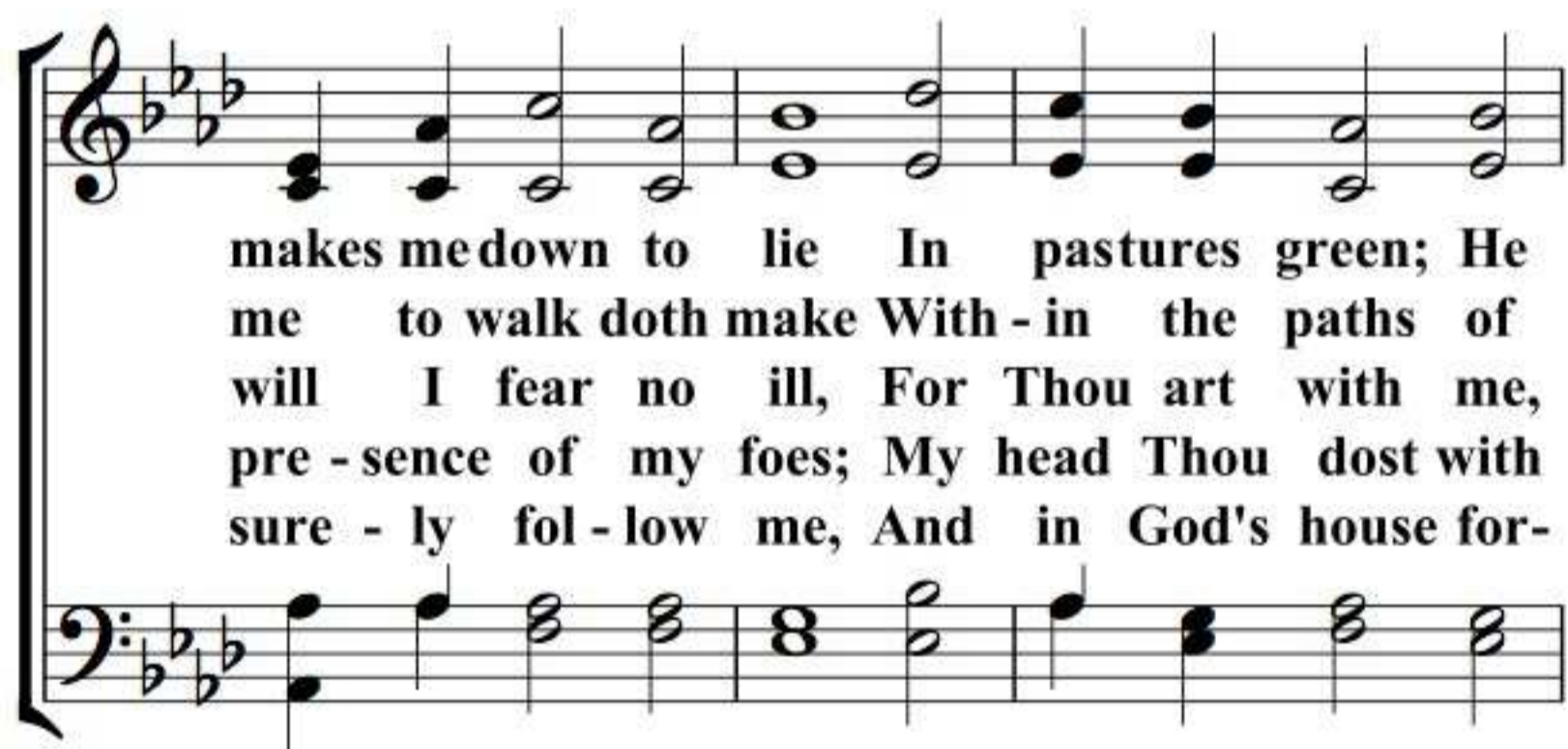
The Lord's My Shepherd

PSALM 23

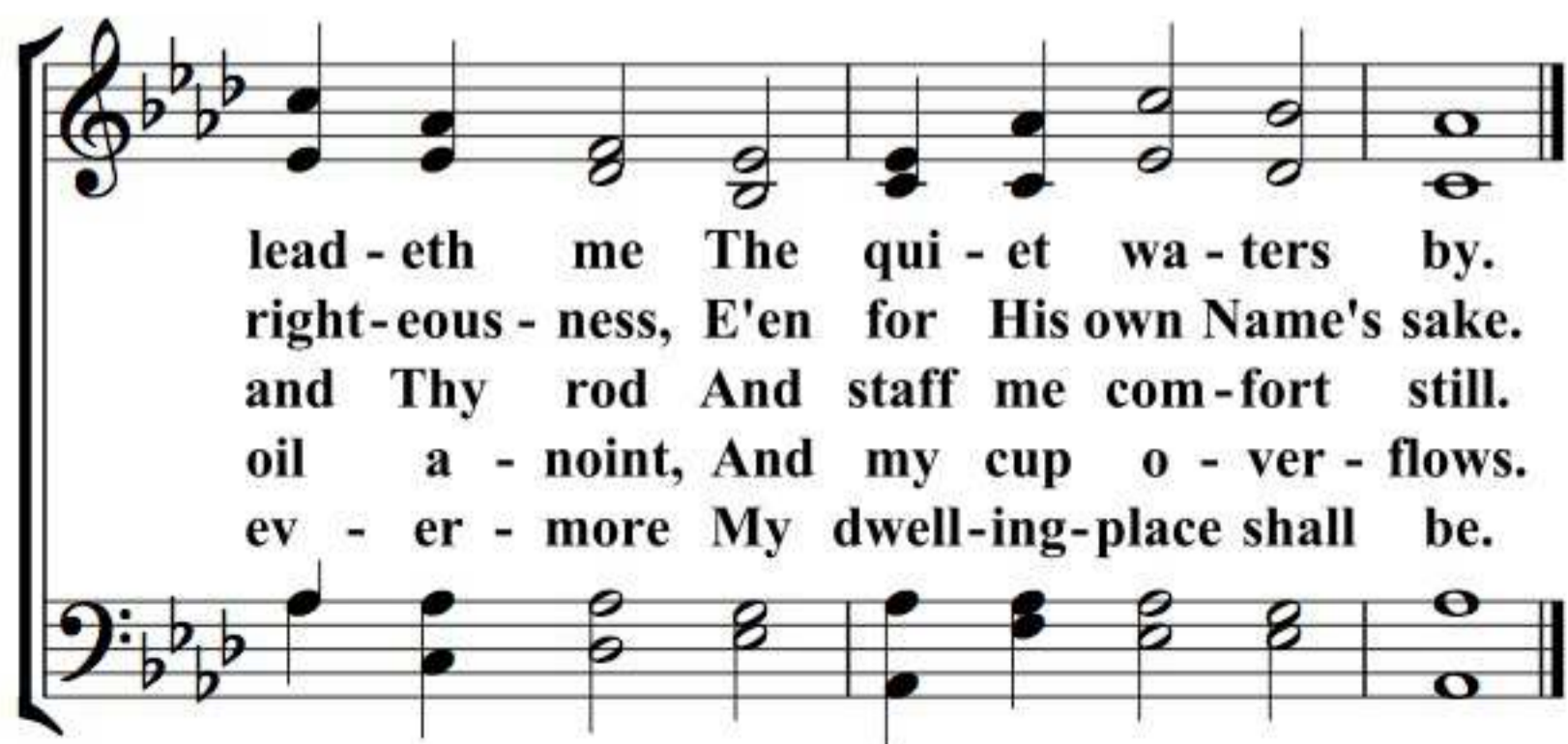
William H. Havergal, 1846



The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He
My soul He doth re - store a - gain, And
Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, Yet
A ta - ble Thou hast furnished me In
Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall



makes me down to lie In pastures green; He
me to walk doth make With - in the paths of
will I fear no ill, For Thou art with me,
pre - sence of my foes; My head Thou dost with
sure - ly fol - low me, And in God's house for -



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