

# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want...  
I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Psa. 23*

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er:  
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed soul He lead - eth,  
 3. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;  
 4. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth;  
 5. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;

I noth - ing lack if I am His And He is mine for - ev - er.  
 And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.  
 And, oh, what trans - port of de - light From Thy pure \*chal - ice flow - eth!  
 Good Shep - herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

WORDS: Henry W. Baker, pub.1868. MUSIC: "St. Columba"; Irish melody; har., pub.1912; alt. Public Domain. \*chalice: a cup; specifically, "the communion of the blood of Christ."