

## The Lord Is My Shepherd

Words: James Montgomery, 1822.

Music: Joseph Barnby (1838-1896).

The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;  
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;  
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,  
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.

Through valley and shadow of death though I stray,  
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;  
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;  
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

In midst of affliction my table is spread;  
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;  
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;  
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,  
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above;  
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod,  
Through land of their sojourn, Thy Kingdom of love.