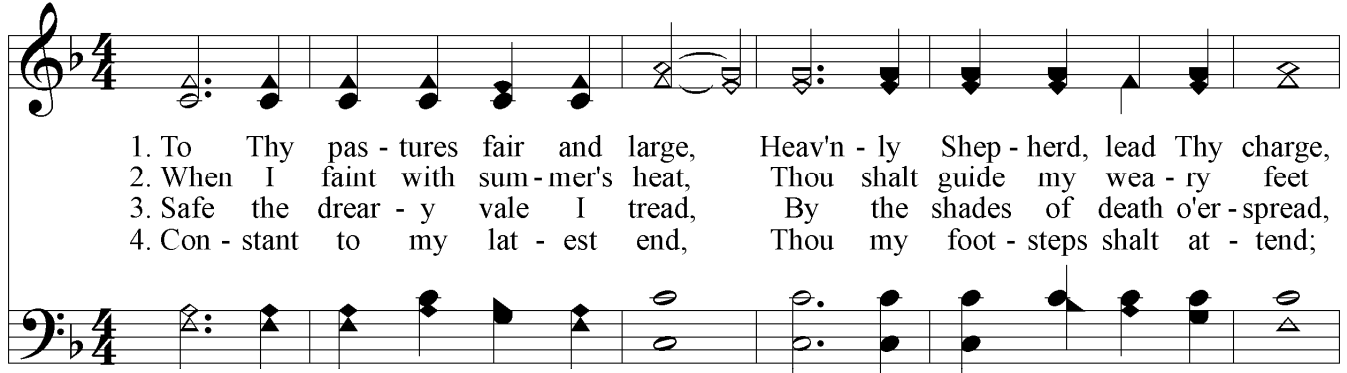
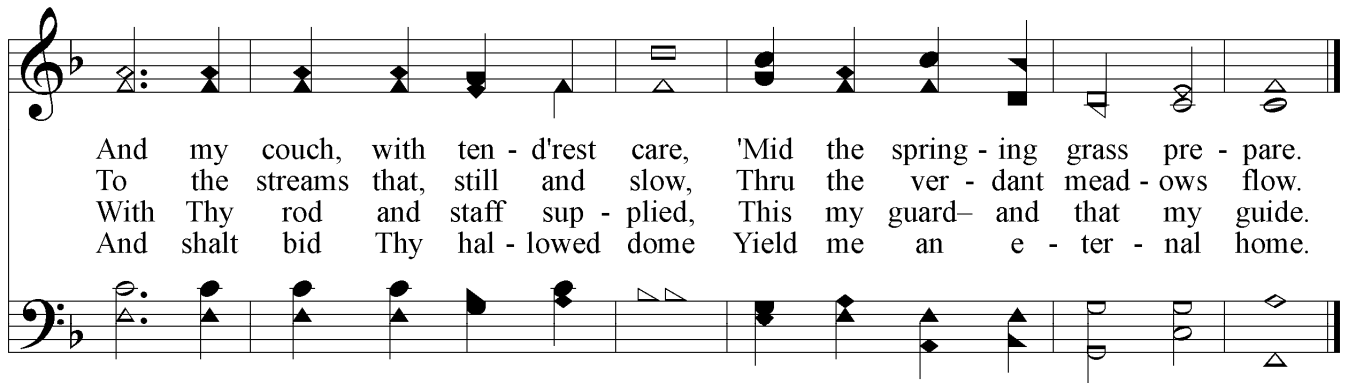


# To Thy Pastures Fair And Large

DIJON 7s.



1. To Thy pas - tures fair and large, Heav'n - ly Shep - herd, lead Thy charge,  
2. When I faint with sum - mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet  
3. Safe the drear - y vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er - spread,  
4. Con - stant to my lat - est end, Thou my foot - steps shalt at - tend;



And my couch, with ten - d'rest care, 'Mid the spring - ing grass pre - pare.  
To the streams that, still and slow, Thru the ver - dant mead - ows flow.  
With Thy rod and staff sup - plied, This my guard - and that my guide.  
And shalt bid Thy hal - lowed dome Yield me an e - ter - nal home.