

The Lord Is My Shepherd

ADESTE FIDELES Five 11s

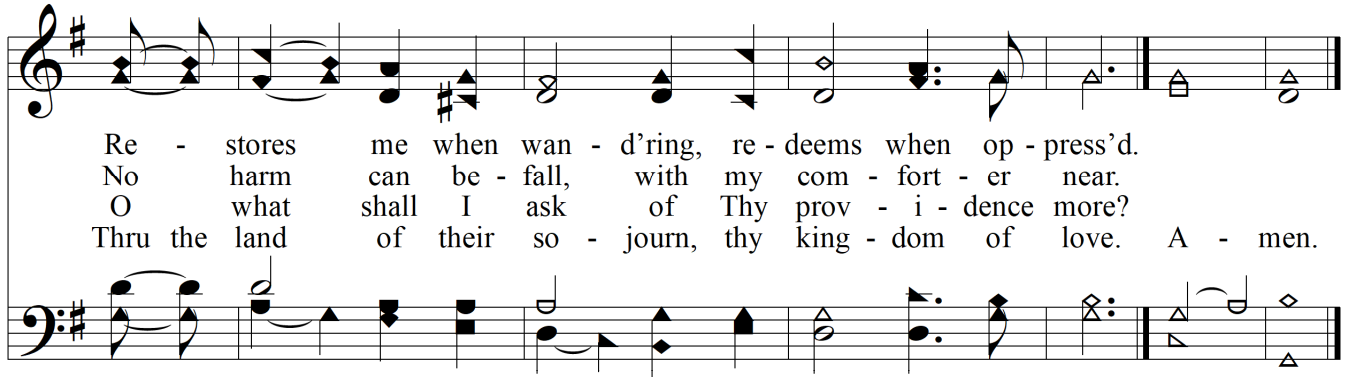
1. The Lord is my shep - herd, no want shall I know:
2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray,
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread;
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God,

I feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest;
Since Thou art my guard - ian, no e - vil I fear:
With bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup run - eth o'er;
Still fol - low my steps till I meet, Thee a - bove,

He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow,
Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy staff be my stay;
With per - fume and oil Thou a - noint - est my head:
I seek, by the path which my fore - fa - thers trod

Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - press'd;
No harm can be - fall, with my com - fort - er near;
O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love;

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