

The Lord Is My Shepherd

AULD LANG SYNE

Arr. by J. B. Herbert

1.) The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie In pas-tures green, He
2.) Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill: For Thou art with me,

Hum _____ He
Yet will I fear no ill: For Thou art with me,

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lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by. My soul He doth re-store a-gain, And
And Thy rod And staff me com-fort still. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall

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me to walk doth make With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
sure-ly fol-low me, And in God's house for-ev-er-more, My dwell-ing-place shall be.

me to walk doth make in paths of right, E'en for His own name's sake.
sure-ly fol-low me, for ev-er-more, My dwell-ing-place shall be.