

The Lord Is My Shepherd

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Thos. Koschat

Arr. H. P. M.

1.) The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
 2.) Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
 3.) In the midst of af-lic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With bless-ings un
 4.) Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my

pas-tures, safe-fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the
 Guar-dian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy
 meas-ured, my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-
 steps till I meet Thee a-bove; I seek by the path which my

still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-
 staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er
 noint-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence
 fore-fath-ers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ Thy king-dom of

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