

1. The Lord's my shepherd, I've no need,
In pastures green, he makes me rest;
Beside still waters he does lead,
Restores my soul when in distress.
2. His paths of righteousness I trace,
Led by his hand for his name's sake;
And though I walk through death's dark place;
No harm will ever overtake.
3. I will not fear in valley deep
When shadows all around, I see;
Your rod and staff my soul will keep
For you stay near to comfort me.
4. For me a table you prepare,
My enemies will see and know;
With oil you will anoint me there,
My cup your grace will overflow.
5. Goodness and mercy shall pursue,
Will surely always follow me;
And in your house I'll dwell with you
Forever in your home to be.

Tune Doxology