

802 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

(Psalm 23)

1 The King of love my shep-herd is, whose good-ness
2 Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow my ran-somed
3 Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, but yet in
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear

fail-eth nev-er; I noth-ing lack if
soul he lead-eth, and where the ver-dant
love he sought me, and on his shoul-der
Lord, be-side me; thy rod and staff my

I am his and he is mine for-ev-er.
pas-tures grow, with food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
gent-ly laid, and home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
com-fort still, thy cross be-fore to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house forever.