

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Goshen. 11.11.11.11.

J. MONTGOMERY

German

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know;
 2. Through the val - ley and shad - ow of death though 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 - neth 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 - dering, re - deems when op - pressed.
 No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
 O, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
 Through the land of their so - journ—Thy king - dom of love.