

1. My Shep-herd will sup - ply my need, Je - ho - vah is His name.
 2. When I walk through the shades of death, Thy pres-ence is my stay;
 3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At - tend me all my days;

10

In pas-tures fresh He makes me feed Be - side the liv - ing stream.
 A word of Thy sup - port-ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.
 O may Thy house be mine a - bode And all my works be praise.

19

He brings my wan-d'ring spir - it back When I for - sake His ways,
 Thy hand in sight of all my foes Doth still my ta - ble spread;
 There would I find a set - tled rest While oth - ers go and come;

28

And leads me, for His mer-cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
 My cup with bless-ings o - ver - flows, Thine oil a - noints my head.
 No more a strang-er or a guest, But like a child at home.