

the lord's my shepherd

J.S. Irvine, 1836-1887

Francis Rous, 1579-1659

F C7/F F B \flat F/C C F G7/D

The lord's my shep-herd I'll not want; he makes me
 My soul He does re - store a - gain, and me to
 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I
 My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nished in pre - sence
 Good - ness and mer - cy all my life shall sur - ly

7 G7 C F F/C C7 F/C C7 F/A C7

down to lie in pas - tures green; He lea - deth
 walk doth make. With - in the paths of right - eous -
 fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy
 of my foes; My he - ad Thou dost with oil a -
 fol - low me, and in God's house fore - e - ver -

13 F B \flat F/C C7 F

me the quiet wa - ters by.
 ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
 rod and staff me com - fort still.
 noint, and my cup o - ver - flows.
 more my dwel - ling - place shall be.