

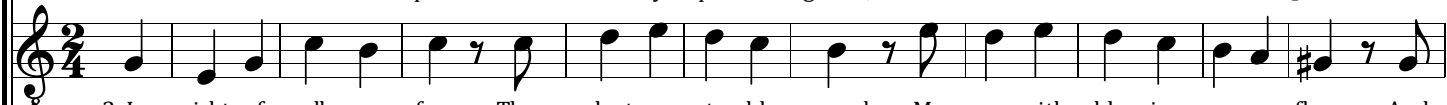




Hampton


Tr.  1. The Lord my Shep-herd is, I shall be well sup - plied; Since he is mine and I am his, What


C.  2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n-ly pas-ture grows, Where li-ving wa-ters gently pass, And


T.  3. In sight of all my foes, Thou dost my ta-ble spread; My cup with bles-sings o-ver-flows, And

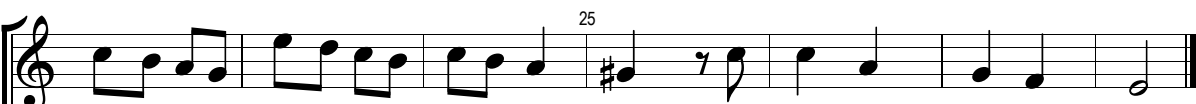
B. 

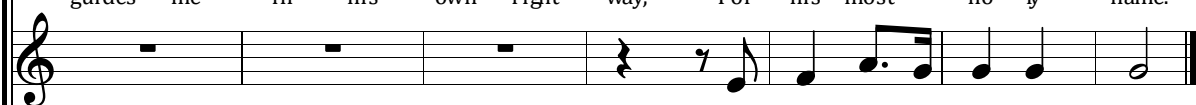
Tr.  can I want be - side? If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim; And

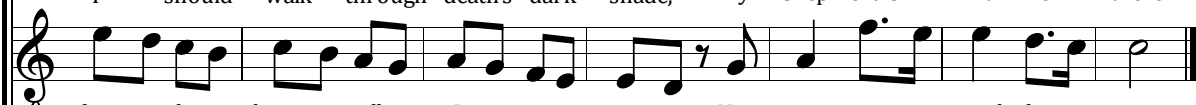
C.  full sal - va-tion flows. While he af - fords his aid, I can - not yield to fear; Though

T.  joy ex - alts my head. The boun-ties of thy love Shall crown my fol - lowing days; Nor

B. 

Tr.  guides me in his own right way, For his most ho - ly name.

C.  I should walk through death's dark shade, My Shep-herd's with me there.

T.  from thy house will I re - move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

B. 