



# Psalm 23

Music: Traditional

## Psalm 23

The Lord's My Shep - herd I \_\_\_ 'll not want.  
He makes me do - wn to l - - - ie  
In pas - tures green He \_\_\_ lead - eth \_\_\_ me.  
The qui - et wa - - - ters by. \_\_\_\_\_

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes to down to lie  
In pastures green: He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own Name's sake.

Yes though I walk in death's dark veil,  
Yet will I fear none ill:  
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou does with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me:  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, and is,  
And shall be evermore.

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