

The Lord's My Shepherd

Scottish Psalter 1650

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♩ = 110

The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want. He
My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And
Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet
My ta - ble Thou hast fur - ni - shèd In
Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall

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makes me down to lie In pas - tures green; He
me to walk doth make With in the paths of
will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me;
pre - sence of my foes; My head Thou dost with
sure - ly fol - low me; And in God's house for -

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lea - deth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
right - eous - ness, Een for his own name's sake.
and Thy rod And staff my com - fort still.
oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
e - ver - more My dwel - ling place shall be.