

1 The King of love my shep - herd is, whose good - ness fail - eth nev -
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, my ran - somed soul he lead -
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but yet in love he sought
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, be - side
 6 And so through all the length of days thy good - ness fail - eth nev -

er; I noth - ing lack if I am his, and he is mine for ev - er.
 eth, and where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 me, and on his shoul - der gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 me; thy rod and staff my com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 er: Good Shep - herd, may I sing thy praise with - in thy house for ev - er.

Unison

5 Thou spreadst a ta - ble in my sight; thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; and

oh, what trans - port of de - light from thy pure chal - ice flow - eth!