

683 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not be in want. Psalm 23:1

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead-eth,
 3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
 5. And so thro' 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.
 And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
 And on His shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home re-joic-ing bro't me.
 Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
 Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er.