

Psalm 23

(To the tune of Amazing Grace)

Verse 1

The Lord's my shep-herd; I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me
Be-side the still wa-ters.

Verse 2

My soul, He does, al-ways re-store;
He leads me in the paths,
With-in the paths of right-eous-ness,
All for His own name's sake.

Verse 3

Yea, though I walk through the vall-ey
Of the sha-dow of death,
I will not fear an-y e-vil,
For You are with me yet.

Verse 4

Your rod and staff, they com-fort me.
A ta-ble You pre-pare,
In the pres-ence of en-e-mies;
My head, You anoint with oil.

Verse 5

My cup, it does o-ver-flow well;
Good-ness and mer-cy shall
Foll-ow me all my days of life;
In the Lord's house, I'll dwell.
I'll dwell there for-e-ver.