

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want...
I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Psa. 23*

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. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
4. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth;
5. 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.
And where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
And, oh, what trans - port of de - light From Thy pure *chal - ice flow - eth!
Good Shep - herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

WORDS: Henry W. Baker, *pub.*1868. MUSIC: "St. Columba"; Irish melody; *har.*, *pub.*1912; *alt.* Public Domain. *chalice: a cup; specifically, "the communion of the blood of Christ."